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# Great Salvation Songs

*For the Church, Sunday School and  
all religious services*

**Haldor Lillenas**  
*Musical Editor and Compiler*

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# Great Salvation Songs

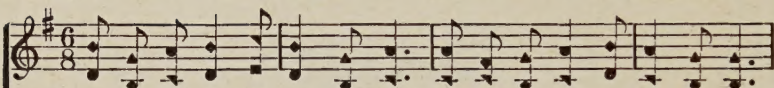
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## Spirit Divine, Come In.

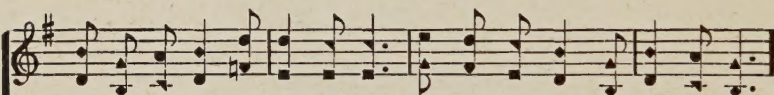
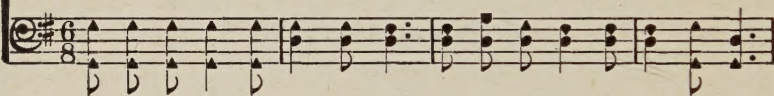
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H. L.

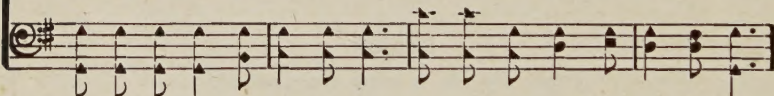
Haldor Lillenas.



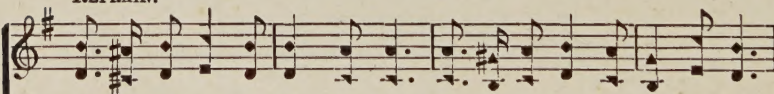
1. Lord, I am wait - ing at Thy feet, My con - se - cra - tion is com - plete;
2. Wea - ry of bat - tles fought with - in, Save me and cleanse me from all sin;
3. Noth - ing of mer - it I can bring, Trust - ing - ly to Thy cross I cling;
4. All that I have I give to Thee, All that I am e - ter - nal - ly;



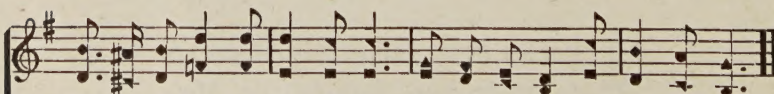
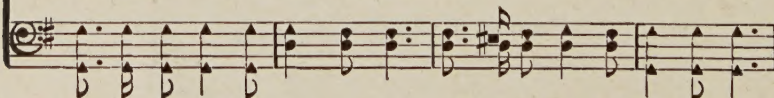
Noth - ing from Thee would I with - hold, Let me Thy glo - rious face be - hold.  
This is my long - ing, my de - sire; Come, Thou re - fin - ing, cleans - ing fire.  
Spir - it of God, I bid Thee come, Make my poor heart Thy roy - al throne.  
Noth - ing with - hold - ing, all is Thine, Reign Thou with - in this heart of mine.



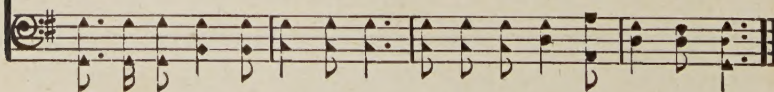
### REFRAIN.



Emp - tied of self, and filled with Thee, Spir - it of God, a - bide with me;



Help me to die to self and sin, Spir - it di - vine, come in, come in!



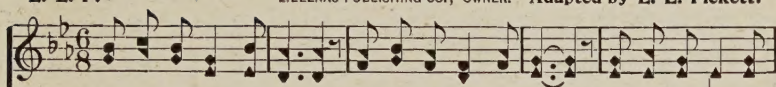


# Speak to My Soul.

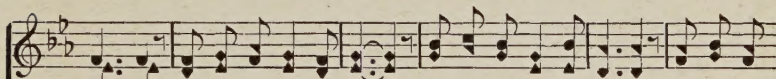
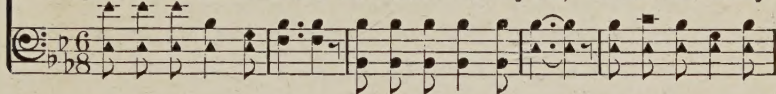
L. L. P.

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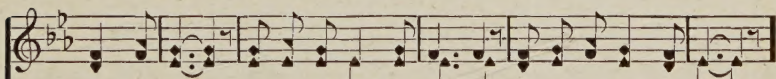
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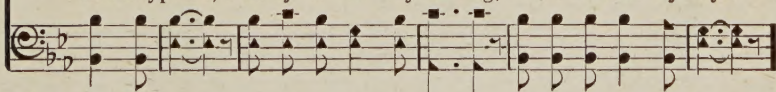
1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in lov-ing
2. Speak to Thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal Thy will; Let me know all my



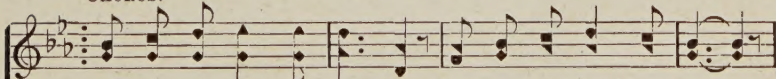
kindness, "Thou art not left a-lone." Open my heart to hear Thee, Quickly to gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con-se-cra-tion Yield their whole du-ty, Let me Thy law ful-fill. Lead me to glo-ri-fy Thee, Help me to



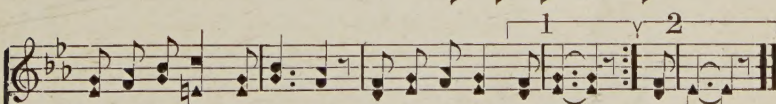
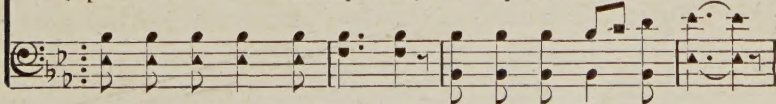
hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in Thee re-joice. lives to Thee, Has-ten Thy coming king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see. show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Honor Thee all my days.



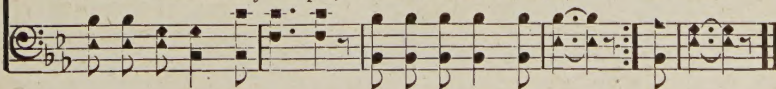
## CHORUS.



{ Speak Thou in soft-est whis-pers, Whis-pers of love to me,  
 { Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al-ways in ten-d'rest tone,



"Thou shalt be al-ways conq'r-or, Thou shalt be al-ways free." }  
 Let me now hear Thy whisper, "Thou art not left (*Omit*) } a-lone."

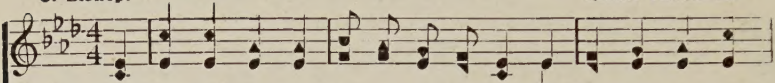


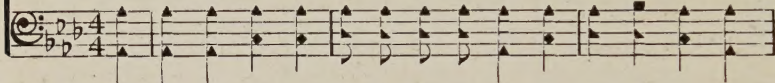
## Such Love.

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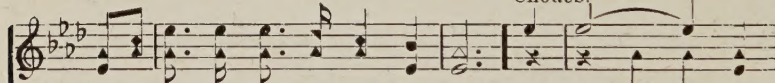
C. Bishop.

Robert Harkness.

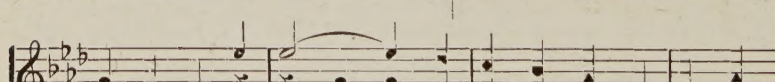
- 
1. That God should love a sin - ner such as I, Should yearn to change my
  2. That Christ should join so free-ly in the scheme, Al- though it meant His
  3. That for a wil- ful out-cast such as I, The Fa-ther planned, the
  4. And now He takes me to His heart—a son, He asks me not to



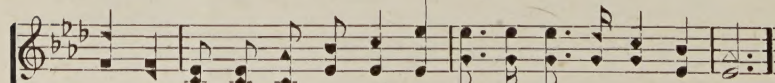
sor - row in - to bliss, Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh,  
 death on Cal - va - ry, Did ev - er hu-man tongue find no - bler theme  
 Sav - ior bled and died; Re-demp-tion for a worth - less slave to buy,  
 fill a serv - ant's place; The "Far-off coun - try" wan - d'ings all are done,



CHORUS.  
 How won - der - ful is love like this!  
 Than love di - vine that ran-somed me? Such love, . . . . . such  
 Who long had law and grace de - fied.  
 Wide o - pen are His arms of grace. Such love,



won-drous love, Such love, (Such love,) such won-drous love, That God should



love a sin - ner such as I, How won - der - ful is love like this!

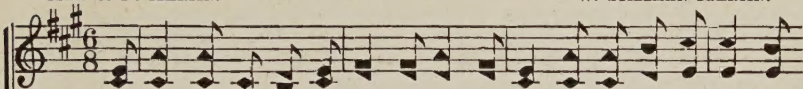


# 4. The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power.

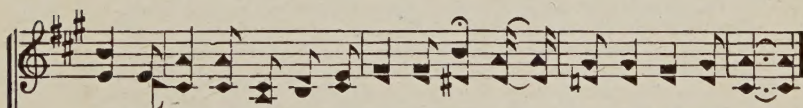
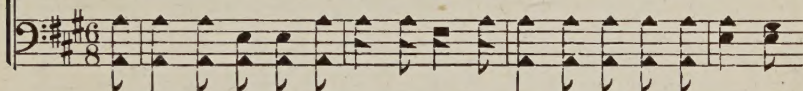
MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

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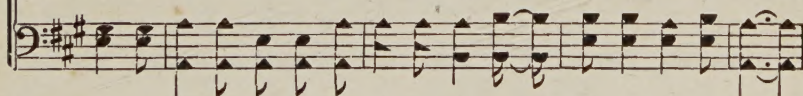
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



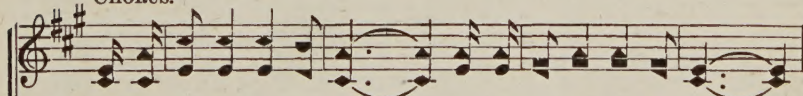
1. The blood that Je-sus onced shed for me, As my Re-deem-er, up - on the
2. It gives us ac-cess to God on high, From "far-off plac-es" it brings us
3. It is a shel-ter for rich and poor, It is to heav-en the o - pen
4. And when with all the blood-washed throng We sing in glo-ry re-demp-tion's



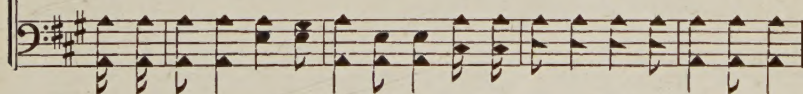
tree; The blood that set-teth the pris'ner free, Will nev-er lose its pow'r.  
 nigh; To pre-cious blessings that never die, It will nev-er lose its pow'r.  
 door; The sinner's mer-it for ev-er-more, It will nev-er lose its pow'r.  
 song; We'll pass the glo-ri-ous truth a-long, It has nev-er lost its pow'r.



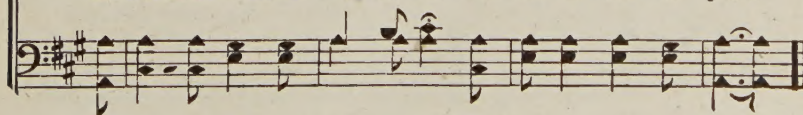
## CHORUS.



It will nev-er lose its pow'r,.... It will nev-er lose its pow'r;....  
 ho - ly pow'r,                      ho - ly pow'r;



The blood that cleans-es from all sin Will nev-er lose its pow'r.



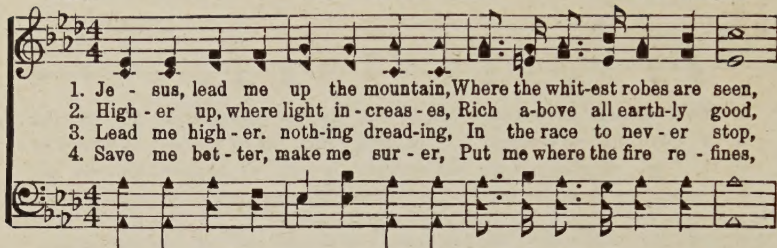


## Lead Me Higher.

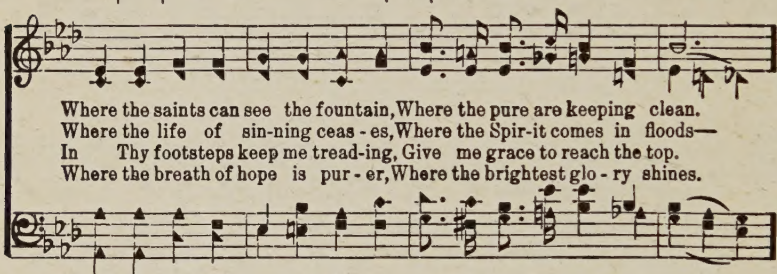
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Anon.

C. F. Weigle.

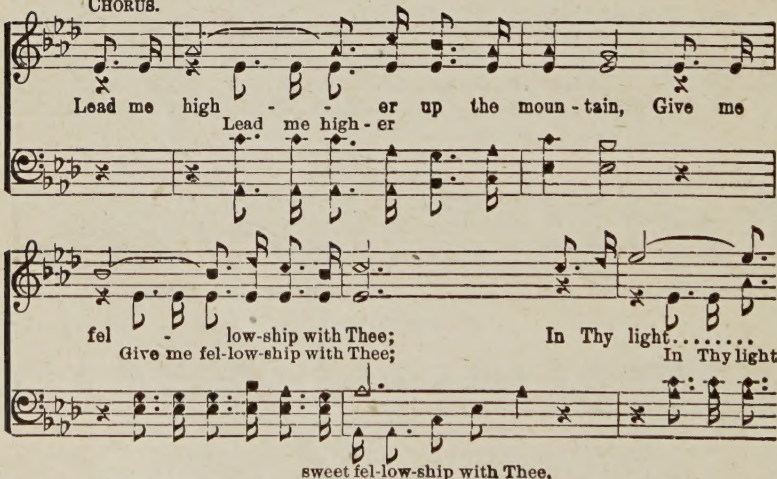


1. Je - sus, lead me up the mountain, Where the whit-est robes are seen,  
2. High - er up, where light in - creas - es, Rich a - bove all earth - ly good,  
3. Lead me high - er. noth - ing dread - ing, In the race to nev - er stop,  
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,

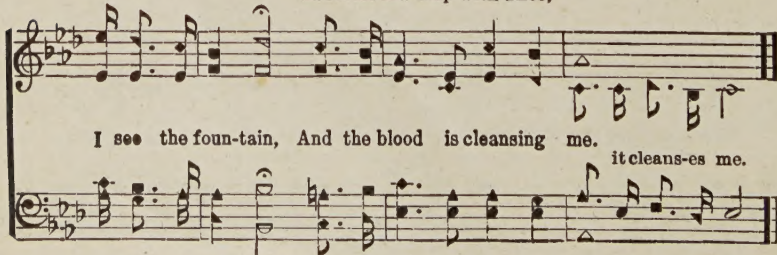


Where the saints can see the fountain, Where the pure are keeping clean.  
Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spir - it comes in floods —  
In Thy footsteps keep me tread - ing, Give me grace to reach the top.  
Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glo - ry shines.

## CHORUS.



Lead me high er up the moun - tain, Give me  
Lead me high - er  
fel low - ship with Thee; In Thy light.....  
Give me fel - low - ship with Thee; In Thy light  
sweet fel - low - ship with Thee,



I see the foun - tain, And the blood is cleansing me. it cleans - es me.

# Loyal and True.

(Inscribed to the Nazarene Young People's Societies of America, and first sung at Indian Lake Camp meeting.)

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a might-y host of val-iant sol - diers, Bravely marching in - to  
 2. We are true and loy-al to the Bi - ble, Ev-'ry word of which we  
 3. We will give our youth and strength to Je - sus, Serving Him with gladness  
 4. We would bring the lost to our Re-deem - er, Lift His roy - al ban-ner

bat-tle line;..... True and strong hearts, burn-ing with de-vo - tion, Ev-er  
 all be - lieve; ..... All its pre-cepts, mir-a-cles and teach - ings, Un-re  
 all the way;..... Pressing on-ward to a glo-r'ous con - quest, Winning  
 o'er the world;..... Onward march ye youthful, loy-al sol - diers, Till the

## CHORUS.

loy - al to the cause di - vine.  
 serv-ed - ly we all re - ceive. Loy - al and true un - to the cause of  
 oth - ers to Him day by day.  
 hosts of sin are backward hurled.

right-eous-ness, Loy - al and true, liv-ing a life of ho - li - ness;

Loyal and true, under the banner of the cross, We will be loyal and true to Je - sus.

## He is Mine.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillemas.



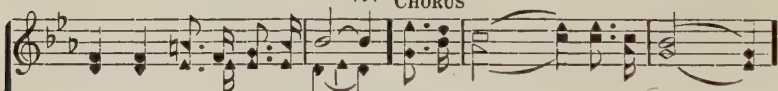
1. I have found a friend who can - not fal - ter, All my deep - est
2. I have found a Sav - ior who could save me When re - pent - ing
3. I have found a coun - sel - lor un - fail - ing, I have found a
4. I have found a pi - lot who can guide me O - ver life's wild,



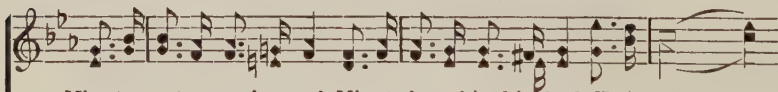
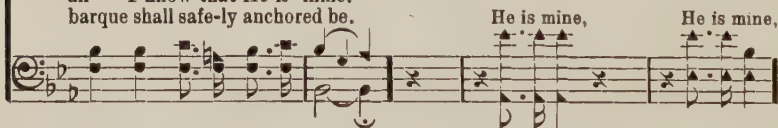
needs He can sup - ply; One whose love was never known to al - ter, Strong, un -  
 com - fort - er di - vine; My pro - tec - tion 'mid the foes as - sail - ing, Best of  
 ev - er chang - ing sea; Who in love will ev - er stand be - side me, Till my



## CHORUS



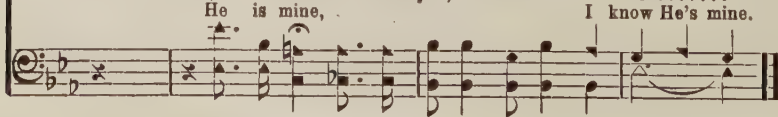
chang - ing, faith - ful, ev - er nigh.  
 end - ing, glo - ry to His name! He is mine,.... He is mine,....  
 all I know that He is mine.  
 barque shall safe - ly anchored be.



Mine to meet my ev - 'ry need, Mine to be a friend in - deed; He is mine,....  
 He is mine,



He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah, I know He is mine,....  
 He is mine, I know He's mine.



## The Peace of God.

*"Peace I leave with you: My peace I give unto you."—JOHN 14: 27.*

J. E. JEWETT.

C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. The Peace of God—O bless-ed peace, That fills the heart and calms our fears,  
 2. The Peace of God—O peace di-vine, That bids our rest-less souls be still,  
 3. The Peace of God—O rest-ful peace, Thro' all life's changing scenes be-low;  
 4. Au-thor of Peace,—to Thee we raise Our prayer for strength, to e'er en-dure

That bids our soul's wild tu-mult cease, And gives us sun-light thro' our tears.  
 Till thro' the clouds the sun doth shine, And we be-hold His per-fect will.  
 In this we'll rest till life shall cease, And heav'n's e-ter-nal peace we know.  
 The ills we meet, till all our days Find rest in Thee, Thy peace se-cure.

## CHORUS.

We'll rest (We'll rest) in this won-der-ful peace, So

blest (So blest) and so filled with God's love, Till our souls (Till our souls) find

hap-py re-lease, And we reach (And we reach) the man-sions a-bove.



## O Love of Calvary.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

*Two Parts*

1. O love of Cal - va - ry, O mer - cy full and free, That comes to  
 2. O love of Cal - va - ry, For all e - ter - ni - ty, That love shall  
 3. O love of Cal - va - ry, With-in Thy mys - ter - y, My soul shall

res - cue me And make me whole! Al-though by sin be-guiled, Thro' grace I  
 ev - er be Un - dy - ing, true! That love beyond com-pare, Redeemed me  
 ev - er be A-mazed, but glad! My heart, once hard as stone, Transformed by

am His child; From all that once de - filed He keeps my soul.  
 from de-spair, It lift - ed all my care And made me new.  
 Thee a-lone, And made Thy roy - al throne, Can-not be sad.

## CHORUS

O love of Cal - va - ry, O love di - vine, O mer - cy

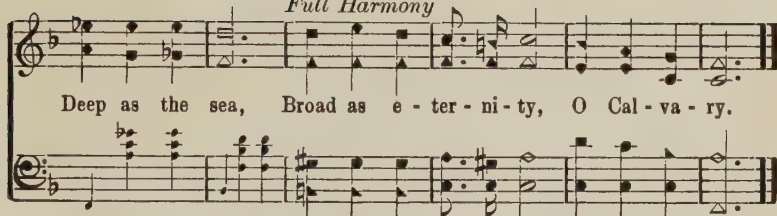
*Two Parts*

full and free, That love is mine! As high as heav'n a - bove,



# O Love of Calvary.

*Full Harmony*



Deep as the sea, Broad as e - ter - ni - ty, O Cal - va - ry.

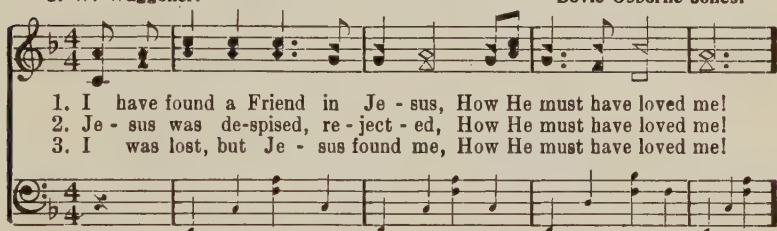
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## How He Must Have Loved Me.

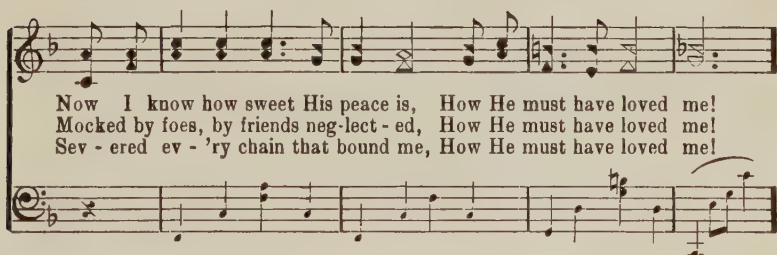
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C. W. Waggoner.

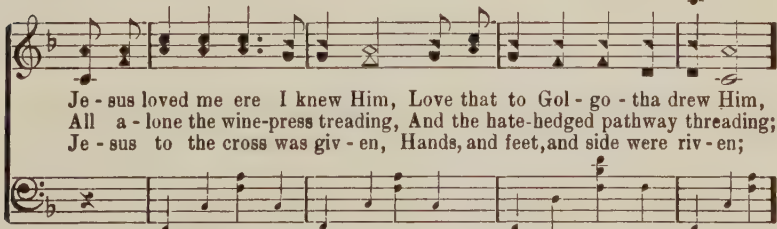
Dovie Osborne Jones.



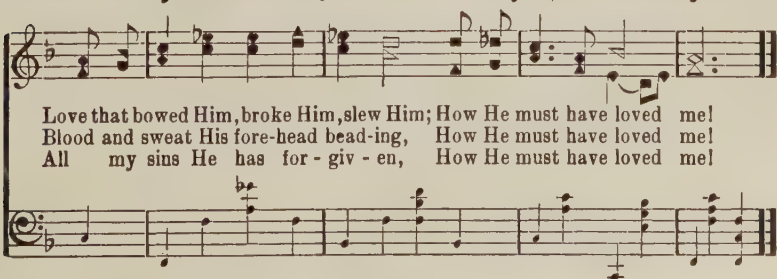
1. I have found a Friend in Je - sus, How He must have loved me!  
 2. Je - sus was de-spised, re-ject-ed, How He must have loved me!  
 3. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, How He must have loved me!



Now I know how sweet His peace is, How He must have loved me!  
 Mocked by foes, by friends neg-lect-ed, How He must have loved me!  
 Sev-ered ev-'ry chain that bound me, How He must have loved me!



Je - sus loved me ere I knew Him, Love that to Gol - go - tha drew Him,  
 All a - lone the wine-press treading, And the hate-hedged pathway threading;  
 Je - sus to the cross was giv-en, Hands, and feet, and side were riv-en;



Love that bowed Him, broke Him, slew Him; How He must have loved me!  
 Blood and sweat His fore-head bead-ing, How He must have loved me!  
 All my sins He has for - giv - en, How He must have loved me!

## Some Day.

J. G. G. and A. F. I.

Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinne, Agt.

J. GLENN GOULD.

1. Some day when all of life's sad-ness is o - ver, And we shall  
 2. Oh, praise the Lord for the gift of the Saviour! Fa - vor di-  
 3. Free from all sor - row, all care and all sigh-ing, Free from the  
 4. Some day the King will re - turn in His beau-ty; Some day our

stand on that beau - ti - ful shore; When all our heart-aches are  
 vine to the chil - dren of men; But all the joys of our  
 pain that we can't un - der-stand; In that bright cit - y there's  
 loved ones will greet us a - gain; Some day we'll join in the

end - ed for - ev - er, Dwelling with Christ ev - er - more,—  
 life here with Je - sus Burst in - to ec - sta - cies then.  
 noth - ing but gladness, Oh, let me fly to that land!  
 songs of the an - gels, That will be glo - ri - ous then.

## CHORUS.

We'll tell the wonderful sto - ry, There with the King in His glo - ry;

Je - sus a mansion will give us, In that bright home over there;  
 He's prepared for us;

## Some Day. Concluded.

Angels we'll tell of sal - va - tion, Won - der - ful gift to the na - tions;

We'll be the blest of ere - a - tion, Reigning with Christ over there.

12

## Blessed Be the Name.

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

WM. H. CLARK.

Arranged by Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. All praise to Him who reigns above, In maj - es - ty supreme, Who
2. His name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more, At
3. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The mighty Prince of Peace; Of
4. Redeemer, Saviour, Friend of man, Once ruined by the fall, Thou

CHORUS.

gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem.  
 God the Father's own right hand, Where angel hosts adore. Blessed be the name,  
 all earth's kingdoms Conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.  
 hast devised salvation's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

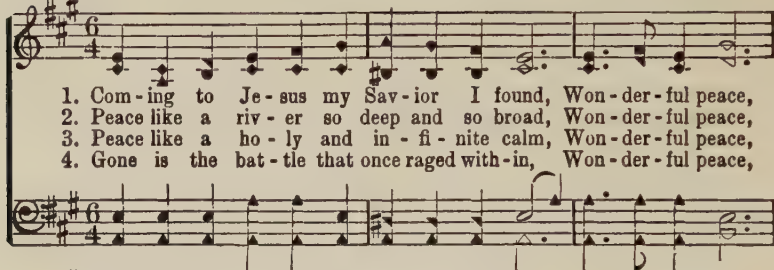
1 2  
 blessed be the name, blessed be the name of the Lord ; of the Lord.

## Wonderful Peace.

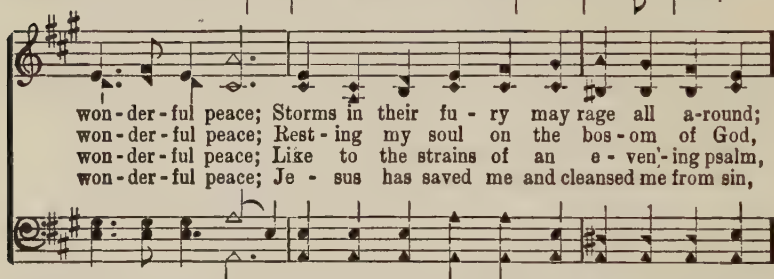
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H. L.


Halvor Lillenas.



1. Com-ing to Je-sus my Sav-ior I found, Won-der-ful peace,  
 2. Peace like a riv-er so deep and so broad, Won-der-ful peace,  
 3. Peace like a ho-ly and in-fi-nite calm, Won-der-ful peace,  
 4. Gone is the bat-tle that once raged with-in, Won-der-ful peace,

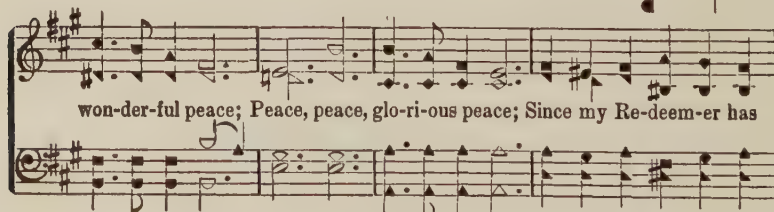


won-der-ful peace; Storms in their fu-ry may rage all a-round;  
 won-der-ful peace; Rest-ing my soul on the bos-om of God,  
 won-der-ful peace; Like to the strains of an e-ven-ing psalm,  
 won-der-ful peace; Je-sus has saved me and cleansed me from sin,

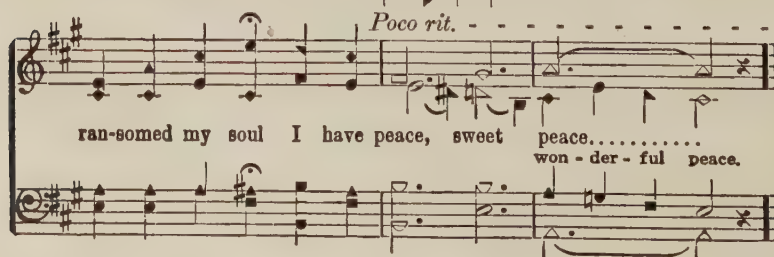


CHORUS.

I have peace, sweet peace..... Peace, peace,  
 Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, glo-ri-ous peace.



won-der-ful peace; Peace, peace, glo-ri-ous peace; Since my Re-deem-er has

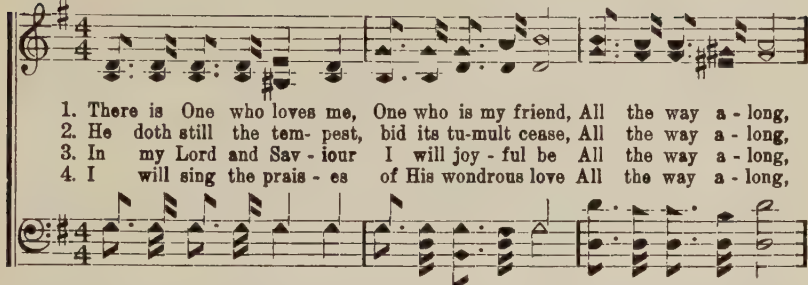


*Poco rit.*

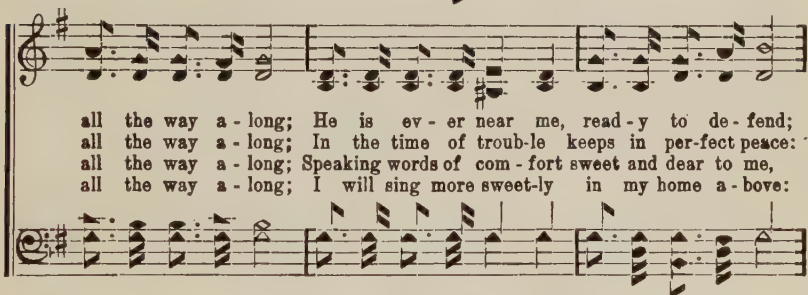
ran-somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....  
 won-der-ful peace.

ADA BLENKHORN.

L. E. JONES..




1. There is One who loves me, One who is my friend, All the way a - long,  
 2. He doth still the tem-pest, bid its tu-mult cease, All the way a - long,  
 3. In my Lord and Sav-iour I will joy-ful be All the way a - long,  
 4. I will sing the prais-es of His wondrous love All the way a - long,

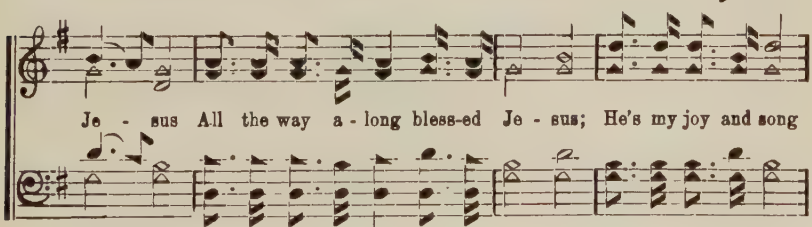


all the way a - long; He is ev-er near me, read-y to de-fend;  
 all the way a - long; In the time of trou-ble keeps in per-fect peace:  
 all the way a - long; Speaking words of com-fort sweet and dear to me,  
 all the way a - long; I will sing more sweet-ly in my home a-bove:

## CHORUS.



All the way a - long it is Je - sus. All the way a - long it is



Je - sus All the way a - long bless-ed Je - sus; He's my joy and song



All the way a - long; All the way a - long it is Je - sus.

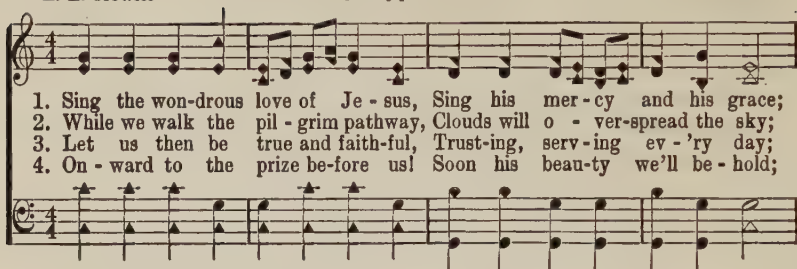


## When We All Get to Heaven

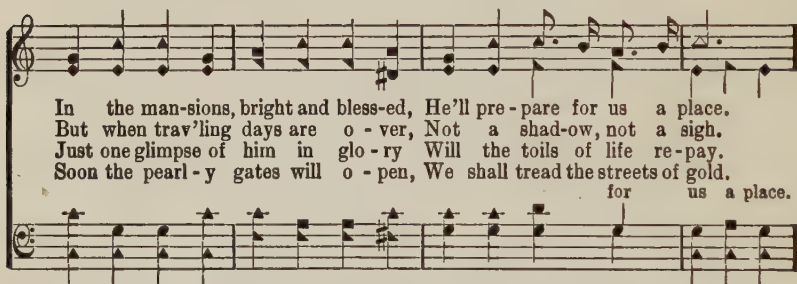
E. E. Hewitt

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson  
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Mrs. J. G. Wilson

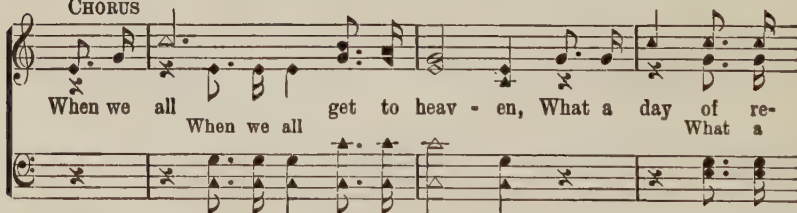


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing his mer-cy and his grace;  
 2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;  
 3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-'ry day;  
 4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon his beau-ty we'll be-hold;

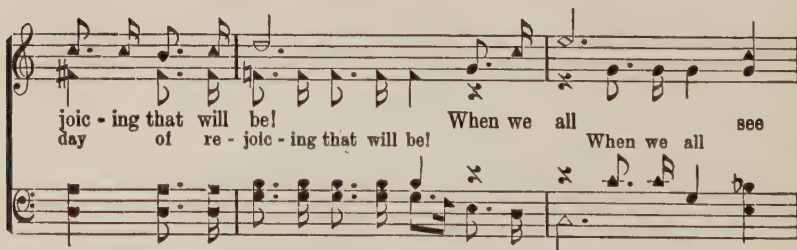


In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.  
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
 for us a place.

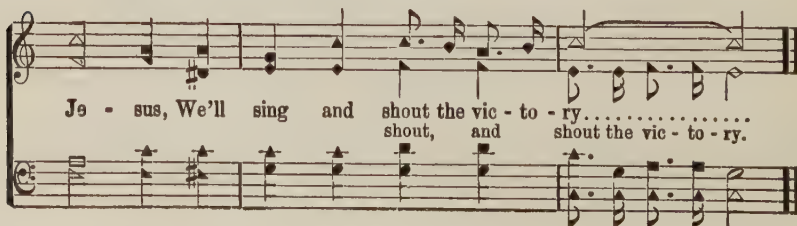
## CHORUS



When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-  
 When we all What a



joic-ing that will be! When we all see  
 day of re-joic-ing that will be! When we all



Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....  
 shout, and shout the vic-to-ry.

## He Will Carry You Through.

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A. A. J. and Haldor Lillenas.

A. A. Jameson.

1. If there's trouble an - y-where, And your soul is near de-spair, Just trust in the  
 2. Are your burdens hard to bear, Are you weighted down with care, Just trust in the  
 3. In temp - ta-tion's trying hour You will need His keeping pow'r, Just trust in the  
 4. When you reach the swelling tide Of death's river deep and wide, Just trust in the

Sav - ior and be true; His com-pas-sion nev - er doubt, He will al-ways help you  
 Sav - ior and be true; If you think you can-not stand, Let Him lead you by the  
 Sav - ior and be true; Tho' the shadows 'round you fall, He'll be with you thro' it  
 Sav - ior and be true; He will not for-sake your soul, Tho' the chil-ly waves may

CHORUS.  
 out, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry you thro', He will  
 hand, And He will car - ry you thro'.  
 all, And He will car - ry you thro'. *After last verse*  
 roll, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry me thro', He will

car - ry you thro', Just trust in the Sav-ior and be true; And when  
 car - ry me thro', I'll trust in the Sav-ior and be true; And when  
 and be true;

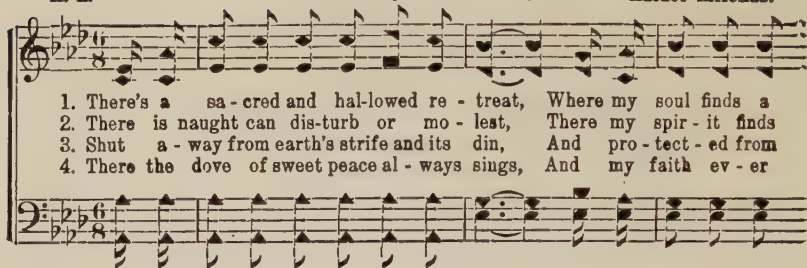
tri - als you receive, Trust in God and still believe That He will car-ry you thro'.  
 tri - als I receive, I will trust and still believe That He will car-ry me thro'.

## THE GARDEN OF MY HEART.

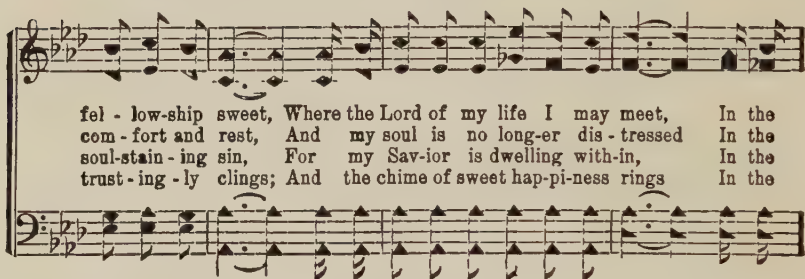
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

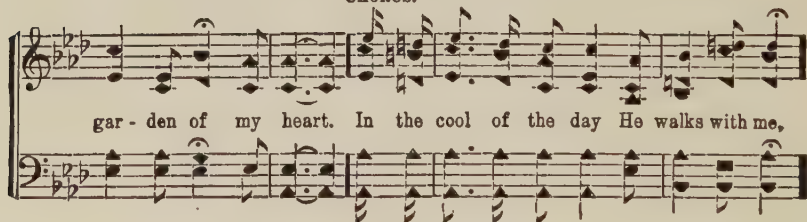


1. There's a sa - cred and hal - lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a  
 2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds  
 3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from  
 4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er



fel - low-ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the  
 com - fort and rest, And my soul is no long - er dis - tressed In the  
 soul - stain - ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the  
 trust - ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the

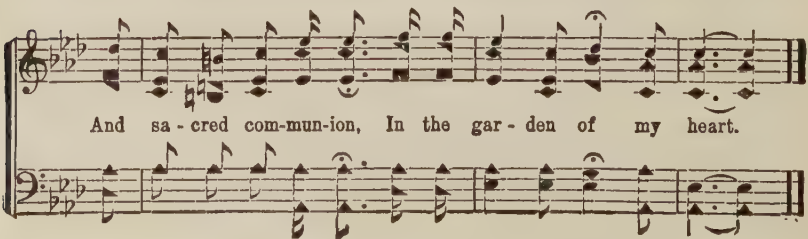
## CHORUS.



gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,



In the rose - bor - dered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,



And sa - cred com - mun - ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

## How Can I Be Lonely?

H. L.

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Halldor Lillenas.

*Legato.*

1. One is walk-ing with me o-ver life's un-e-even way, Con-stant-ly sup-  
 2. Days may bring their bur-dens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is  
 3. In the hour of sad bereave-ment or of bit-ter loss, I can find sup-  
 4. In life's ros-y morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, In its noontide

port-ing me each mo-ment of the day; How can I be lone-ly when such  
 near and helps to make them lighter grow; Life may have its cross-es, or its  
 port and con-so-la-tion at the cross; Want or woe or suff'ring all seem  
 hours with ma-n-y cares and problems near, Or when ev'-ning shad-ows fall at

REFRAIN.

fel-low-ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di-vine!  
 loss-es, or in-crease, Jesus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone-ly  
 glo-ri-fied when He Dai-ly walks and talks with me.  
 closing of my day Je-sus will be there al-way.

When I've Je-sus on-ly To be my com-pan-ion and un-fail-ing guide;

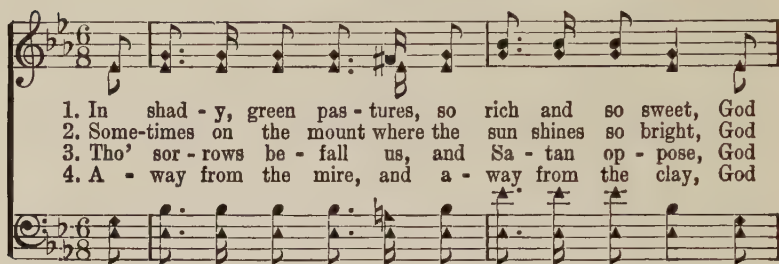
*rit.*  
 Why should I be wea-ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side!

# God Leads Us Along.

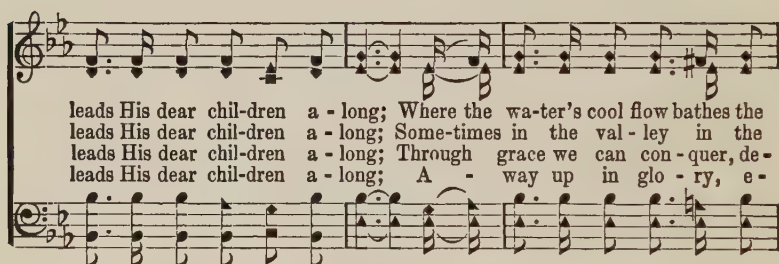
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NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

G. A. Y.

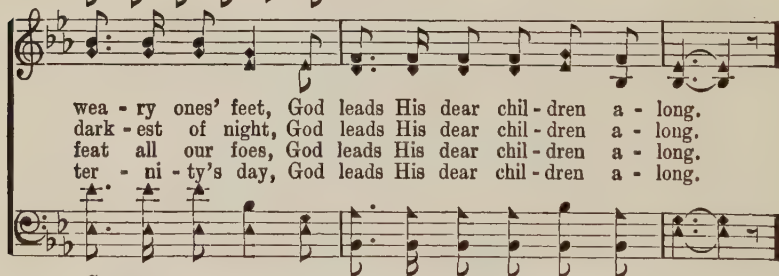
G. A. Young.



1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God  
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God  
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God  
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

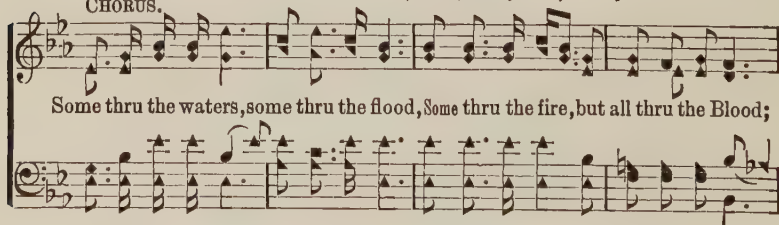


leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the  
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Some-times in the val - ley in the  
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de -  
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e -

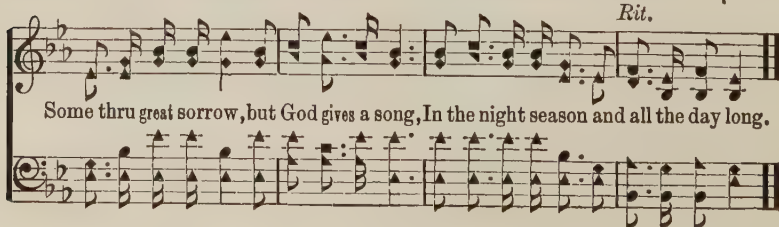


wea - ry ones' feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.  
ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

## CHORUS.



Some thru the waters, some thru the flood, Some thru the fire, but all thru the Blood;



*Rit.*  
Some thru great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.



## More Than a Friend.

Haldor Lillenas.

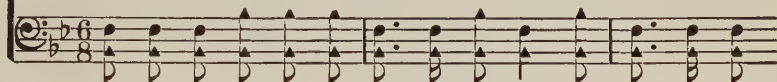
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Burl Sparks.

Chorus by Haldor Lillenas.



1. Je - sus my Sav - ior is all that I need, He's more than a  
 2. Gra - cious and ten - der, for - giv - ing and kind, He's more than a  
 3. Nev - er for - sak - ing my soul in its need, He's more than a  
 4. Sav - ior, Com - pan - ion, Re - deem - er and King, He's more than a



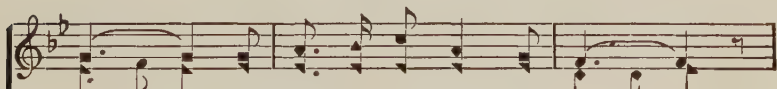
friend to me; He is a won - der - ful Sav - ior in - deed,  
 friend to me; All that I long for in Him I may find,  
 friend to me; Liv - ing or dy - ing, my steps He shall lead,  
 friend to me; All that I have un - to Him I would bring,



## CHORUS



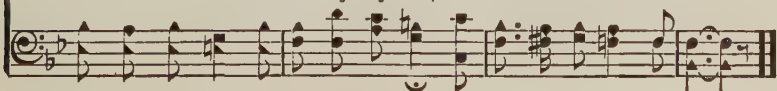
He's more than a friend to me. He's more than a friend to  
 a



me, . . . He's more than a friend to me; . . .  
 friend to me; to me;



Sav - ior and Guide to walk by my side, He's more than a friend to me.



## Soldiers Of Immanuel.

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Haldor Lillenas.

H. L.

1. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, go for-ward in His name, Ho - ly  
 2. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of  
 3. Sol-diers of Im-man-u-el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a

war-fare wag-ing, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His  
 tri-umph sing-ing, shouts of vic-t'ry ring-ing; Fol-low your Commander, He is  
 home of splendor we shall homage ren-der Un-to Je-sus, He who is the

truth di-vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.  
 with you ev-ry day; On-ward! is the bat-tle cry.  
 glo-rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar-mor down.

## CHORUS.

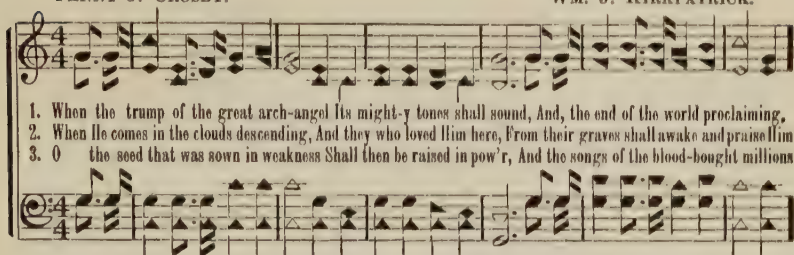
Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to

flight; Ye soldiers of Im-man-u-el, press on Until the vic-to-ry is won.

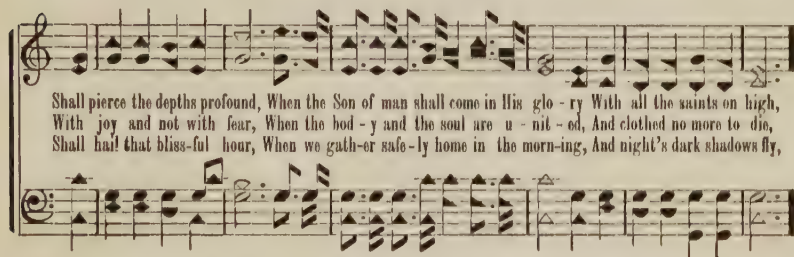
## 22. Changed in the Twinkling of an Eye.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

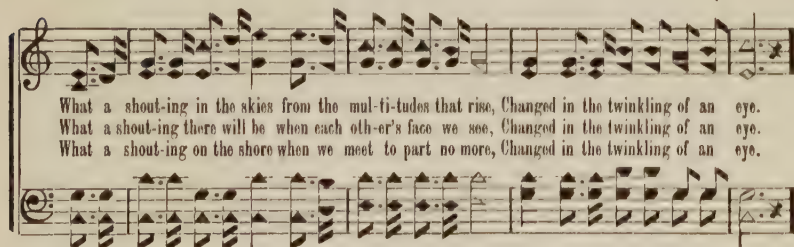
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. When the trump of the great arch-angel Its might-y tones shall sound, And, the end of the world proclaiming,  
 2. When He comes in the clouds descending, And they who loved Him here, From their graves shall awake and praise Him  
 3. O the seed that was sown in weakness Shall then be raised in pow'r, And the songs of the blood-bought millions

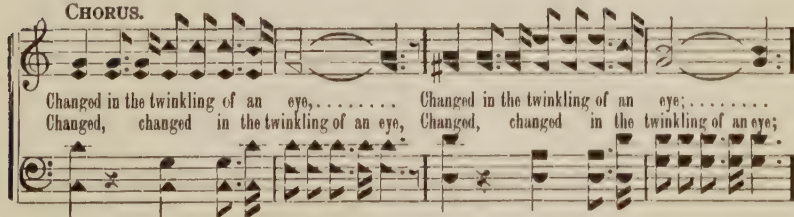


Shall pierce the depths profound, When the Son of man shall come in His glo-ry With all the saints on high,  
 With joy and not with fear, When the bod-y and the soul are u-nit-ed, And clothed no more to die,  
 Shall hail that bliss-ful hour, When we gath-er safe-ly home in the morn-ing, And night's dark shadows fly,

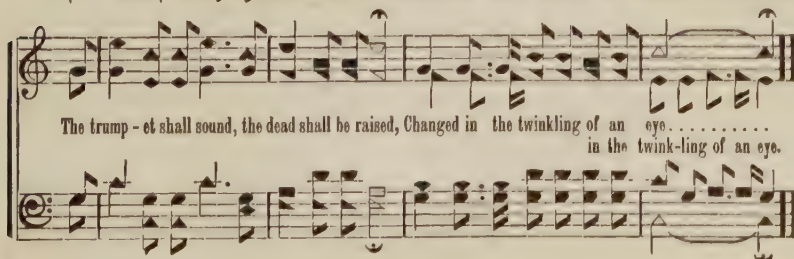


What a shout-ing in the skies from the mul-ti-tudes that rise, Changed in the twinkling of an eye.  
 What a shout-ing there will be when each oth-er's face we see, Changed in the twinkling of an eye.  
 What a shout-ing on the shore when we meet to part no more, Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

### CHORUS.



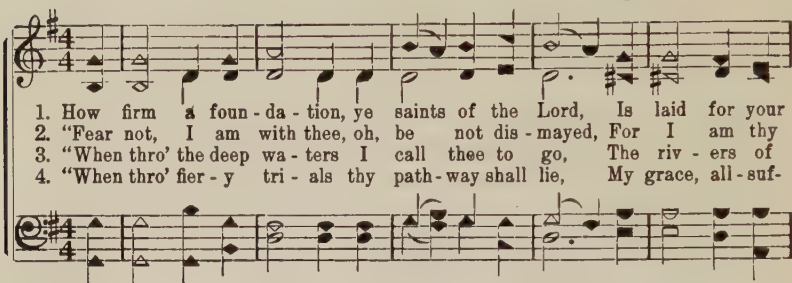
Changed in the twinkling of an eye, . . . . . Changed in the twinkling of an eye; . . . . .  
 Changed, changed in the twinkling of an eye, Changed, changed in the twinkling of an eye;



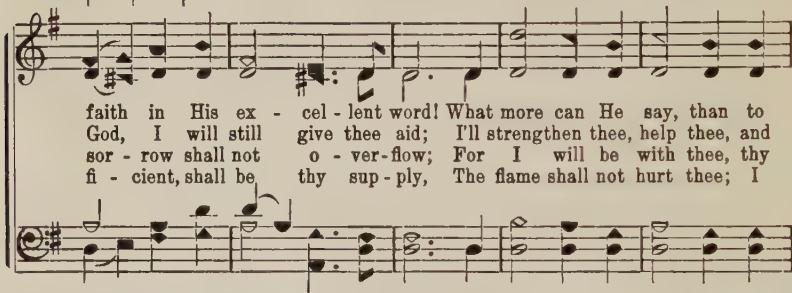
The trump-et shall sound, the dead shall be raised, Changed in the twinkling of an eye. . . . .  
 in the twink-ling of an eye.

GEORGE KEITH.

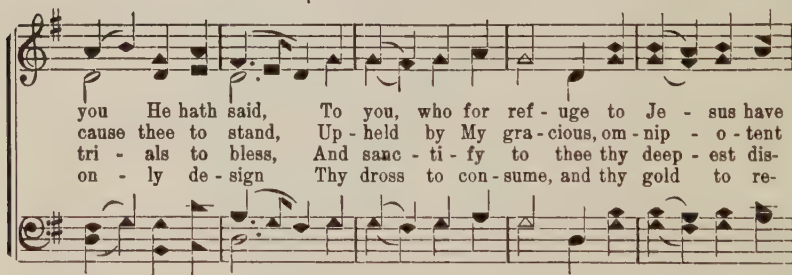
Tune: "Portuguese Hymn."



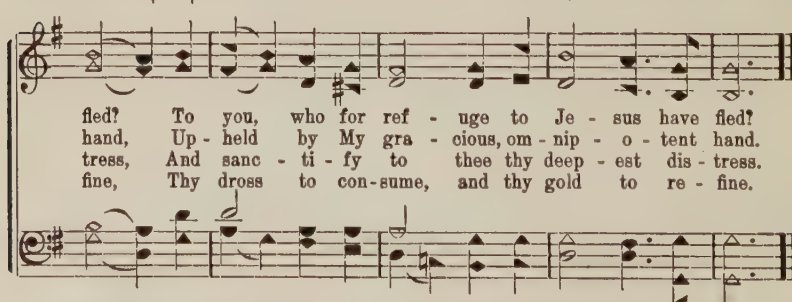
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis-mayed, For I am thy  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of  
 4. "When thro' fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to  
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
 sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy  
 fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply, The flame shall not hurt thee; I



you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have  
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent  
 tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-  
 on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-



fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?  
 hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.  
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.  
 fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall  
 prove  
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 And when hoary hairs shall their temples  
 adorn, [be borne.  
 Like lambs, they shall still in My bosom

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for  
 repose,  
 I will not, I will not desert to His foes:  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor  
 to shake,  
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

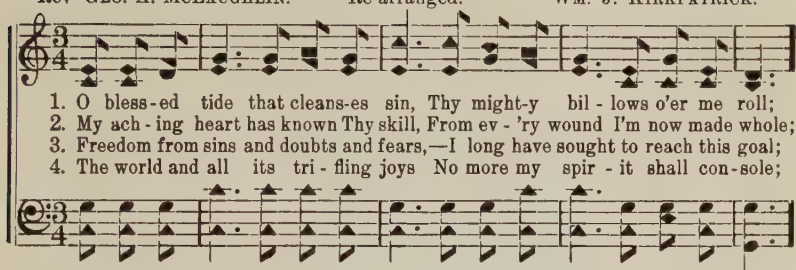


# 24. I Have the Glory in My Soul.

Rev GEO. A. McLAUGHLIN.

Re-arranged.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

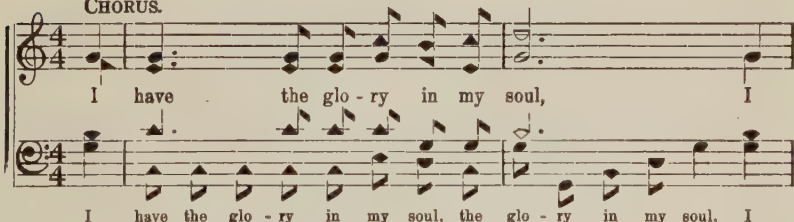


1. O bless-ed tide that cleans-es sin, Thy might-y bil-lows o'er me roll;  
2. My ach-ing heart has known Thy skill, From ev-'ry wound I'm now made whole;  
3. Freedom from sins and doubts and fears,—I long have sought to reach this goal;  
4. The world and all its tri-fling joys No more my spir-it shall con-sole;



I feel the pow'r and joy with-in, I have the glo-ry in my soul.  
With per-fect love, I dread no ill, I have the glo-ry in my soul.  
Thy bless-ed love has dried my tears, I have the glo-ry in my soul.  
Thy com-fort comes to me; tho' weak, I have the glo-ry in my soul.

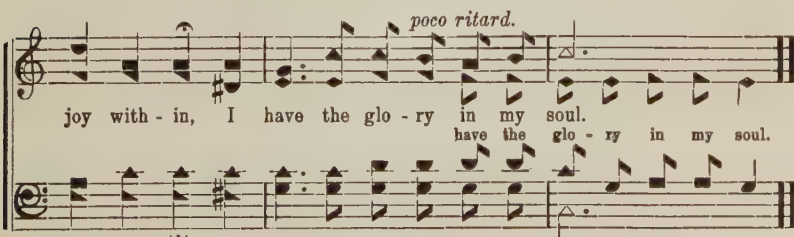
## CHORUS.



I have the glo-ry in my soul, I



I have the glo-ry in my soul, the glo-ry in my soul, I have the glo-ry in my soul, I feel the pow'r and



joy with-in, I have the glo-ry in my soul. have the glo-ry in my soul.

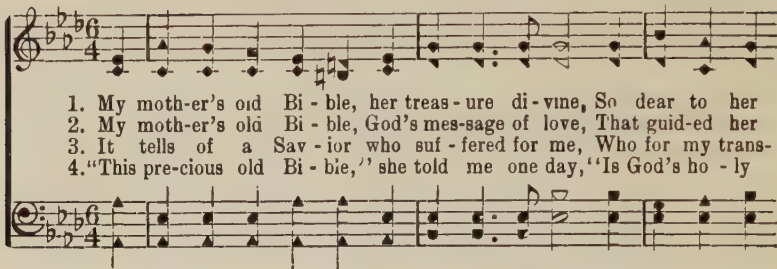
# My Mother's Old Bible Is True.

*To the memory of Mother.*

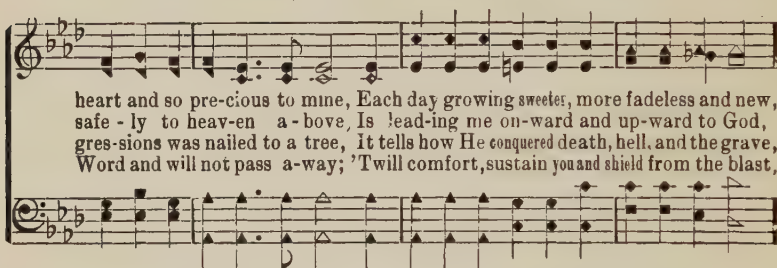
D. M. S.

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D. M. Shanks.

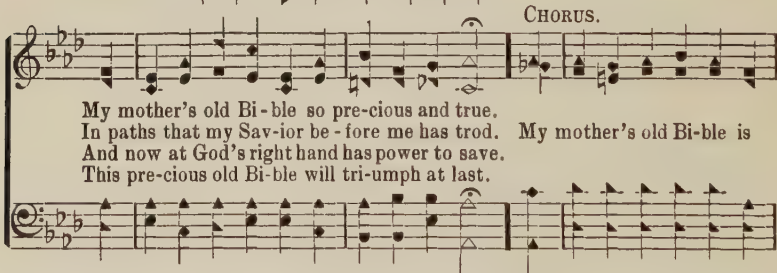


1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, her treas - ure di - vine, So dear to her  
 2. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, God's mes - sage of love, That guid - ed her  
 3. It tells of a Sav - ior who suf - fered for me, Who for my trans -  
 4. "This pre - cious old Bi - ble," she told me one day, "Is God's ho - ly

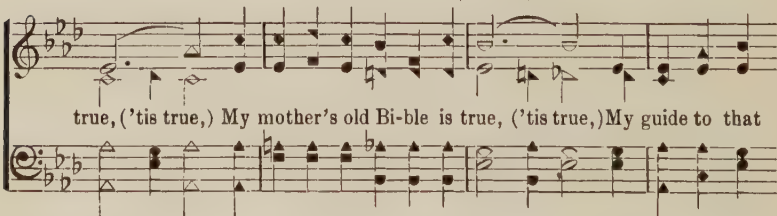


heart and so pre - cious to mine, Each day growing sweeter, more fadeless and new,  
 safe - ly to heav - en a - bove, Is lead - ing me on - ward and up - ward to God,  
 gres - sions was nailed to a tree, it tells how He conquered death, hell, and the grave,  
 Word and will not pass a - way; 'Twill comfort, sustain you and shield from the blast,

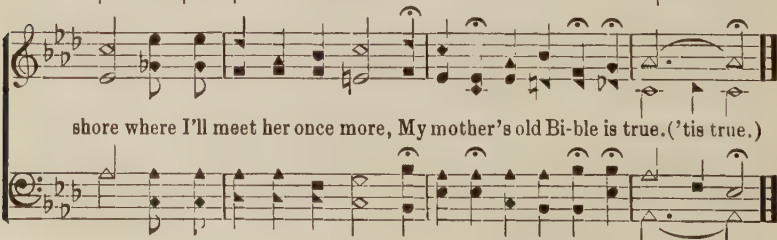
CHORUS.



My mother's old Bi - ble so pre - cious and true.  
 In paths that my Sav - ior be - fore me has trod. My mother's old Bi - ble is  
 And now at God's right hand has power to save.  
 This pre - cious old Bi - ble will tri - umph at last.



true, ('tis true,) My mother's old Bi - ble is true, ('tis true,) My guide to that



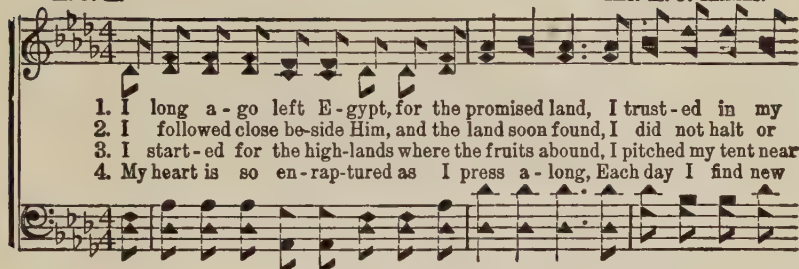
shore where I'll meet her once more, My mother's old Bi - ble is true. ('tis true.)

## I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah

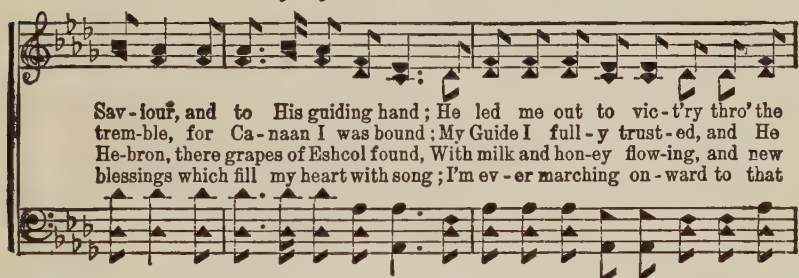
*Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.*

M. J. H.

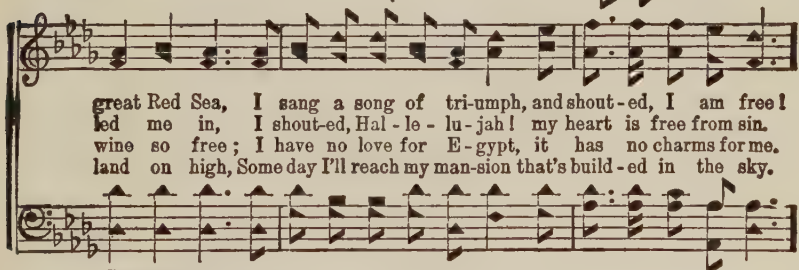
Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.



1. I long a - go left E - gypt, for the promised land, I trust - ed in my  
 2. I followed close be - side Him, and the land soon found, I did not halt or  
 3. I start - ed for the high - lands where the fruits abound, I pitched my tent near  
 4. My heart is so en - rap - tured as I press a - long, Each day I find new

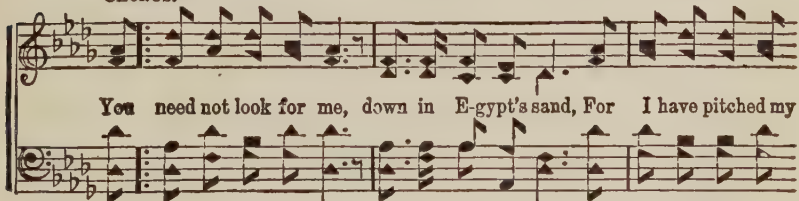


Sav - iour, and to His guiding hand; He led me out to vic - try thro' the  
 trem - ble, for Ca - naan I was bound; My Guide I full - y trust - ed, and He  
 He - bron, there grapes of Eshcol found, With milk and hon - ey flow - ing, and new  
 blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev - er marching on - ward to that

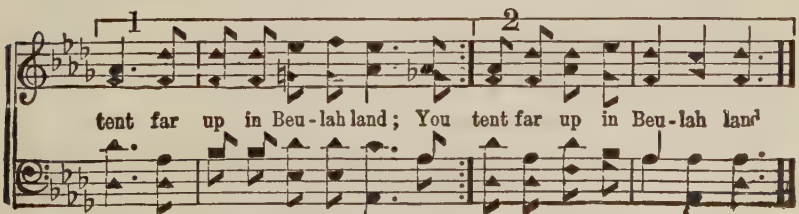


great Red Sea, I sang a song of tri - umph, and shout - ed, I am free!  
 led me in, I shout - ed, Hal - le - lu - jah! my heart is free from sin.  
 wine so free; I have no love for E - gypt, it has no charms for me.  
 land on high, Some day I'll reach my man - sion that's build - ed in the sky.

CHORUS.



You need not look for me, down in E - gypt's sand, For I have pitched my



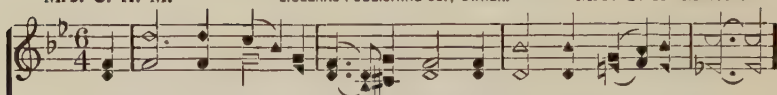
tent far up in Beu - lah land; You tent far up in Beu - lah land

## Back to Pentecost.

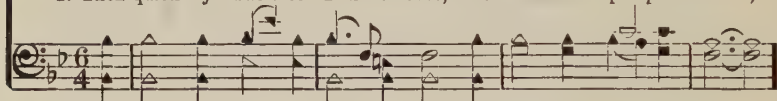
Mrs. C. H. M.

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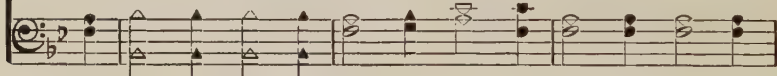
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



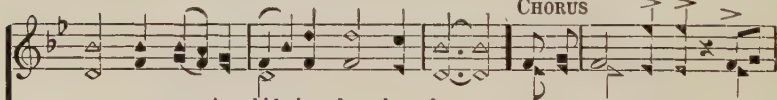
1. "I will not leave you com-fort-less," But if I go a - way,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God, a - rise The full - ness to re - ceive;
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te-cost," That bless-ed up - per room;



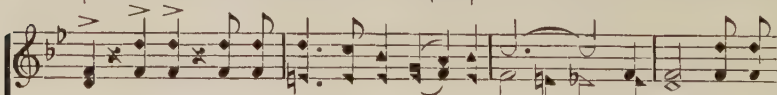
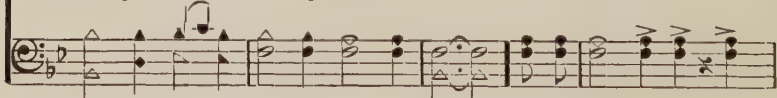
Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for -  
Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place, Shall feel the need of  
Then let us hum-bly, bold - ly press, Our her - it - age in  
And pray the might-y Lord of Hosts To send on us the



## CHORUS



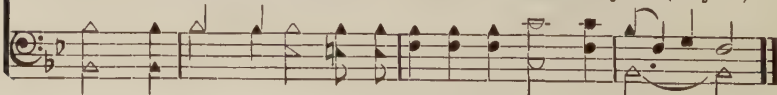
ev - er-more, A - bid - ing day by day.  
sav - ing grace, And shall on Christ be - lieve. Has He come to you, to  
Christ pos-sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.  
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till He come.



you, to you? Has the Com-fort-er come to you?(to you?)The Lord will re-



prove the world of sin, When the Com-fort-er comes to you. (to you.)





# Rise And Shine.

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Jarette E. Aycock.

1. When our Lord re-turms to take us To our man-sions in the sky, We shall  
 2. Pris - on bars of death can't hold us When our Sav - ior comes a-gain, We shall  
 3. With our loved ones gone before us, We'll as-sem-ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine;..... We shall rise to life e - ter-nal, Nev-er  
 rise and shine;..... From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with  
 shine, and shine;..... There we'll shout and praise our Savior, Who re-  
 We shall rise and shine, we shall shine;

CHORUS.  
 more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise,.....  
 Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.  
 deemed us for His own, We shall shine, and shine. We shall rise,  
 We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine,..... We shall shine with Him in glory by and by;..... When the  
 we shall shine, by and by;

bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise... and shine.  
 We shall rise

JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. March - ing with the Sav - ior on the way of life,  
 2. Send - ing out the love - light from our hap - py hearts,  
 3. Striv - ing for the price - less glo - ry - crown a - bove,

Shunning what would weaken or de - file; Trust-ing Him to lead us  
 Wayward souls and lone - ly ones to cheer; Mak-ing known the glad-ness  
 Smil-ing, sing-ing, toil-ing ev - er - more; Thus, whate'er be-fall us,

safe - ly thro' the strife, Liv-ing in the sun-shine of His smile.  
 that our Lord im-parts Un - to all who tru-ly serve Him here.  
 we will trust His love, Till we reach the bright e - ter - nal shore.

## CHORUS.

Liv - ing on the right side, Al - ways on the bright side, Keeping close to

Je - sus all the while;..... Sweet-est prais - es voic - ing,  
 yes, all the while;

# Living On the Right Side. Concluded.

Marching home re-joicing, Al-ways in the sun-shine of His smile (of His smile).

30

## Creation.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

NELLIE A. LISCOMB.

1. The spa-cious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,  
2. Soon as the eve-ningshades pre - vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
3. What tho' in sol - emn si-lence all Move round the dark ter - res-trial ball?

And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim:  
And night - ly, to the list'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;  
What tho' no real voice nor sound A - mid the ra-diant orbs be found?

Th'un-wear-ied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play,  
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,  
In rea - son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice,

And pub - lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand.  
Con - firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
For - ev - er sing-ing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is di-vine."

H. L.

REV. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Dusky hands are reaching for the bread of life Far a-cross the  
 2. Dusky hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far-off  
 3. We can not be i-dle a-ny lon-ger now, While the souls in  
 4. Dusky fac-es look to us for hope and peace, Shall they look to

roll-ing sea; Shall they per-ish in their mis-er-y and strife,  
 heath-en lands; Shall we not in haste un-to their bor-ders go,  
 dark-ness die; Gath-er them as jew-els for the Sav-ior's brow,  
 us in vain? Je-sus can redeem them, cause their sighs to cease,

CHORUS.

Shall they al-ways hun-gry be?  
 Set them free, as God commands? Send the gos-pel tid-ings o-ver  
 While the days are pass-ing by.  
 Rend the chains of sin in twain.

land and sea, Let the hungry souls be sat-is-fied, Till the pow'r of

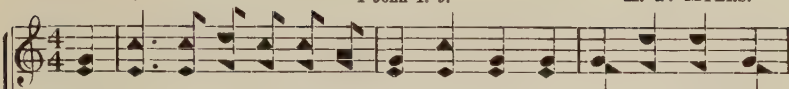
Je-sus sets the cap-tives free, O lead them to the Mas-ter's side.




Rev. F. L. SNYDER.

1 John 1: 9.

A. F. MYERS.




1. There is a stream that flows from Cal - va - ry, A crim - son tide so  
 2. Its sav - ing vir - tues ev - er are the same, It cleans - eth still, and  
 3. No oth - er foun - tain can for sin a - tone But Je - sus' blood, O




deep and wide; It wash - es whi - ter than the pu - rest snow, It cleans - eth  
 al - ways will; Poor sin - ners, who will seek the Sav - ior's face, Shall know His  
 pre - cious flood! And who - so - ev - er will may plunge there - in, And be made


## CHORUS.



me, I know.  
 wondrous grace. Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis His blood that cleanseth me, 'Tis His  
 free from sin.



grace that makes me free, And, my broth - er, 'tis for thee; O hal - le - lu - jah!



'Tis sal - va - tion, full and free, And it cleans - eth, yes, it cleans - eth me.

## My Redeemer.

P. P. Bliss.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

M. 72 =

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-ph'ant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

## CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

blood..... He purchased me,..... On the cross..... He sealed my  
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the

Repeat *pp* after last verse.

par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....  
 cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

## We'll Girdle The Globe.

V. A. Dake,

Ida M. Dake.

1. Be-hold the hands.....stretched out for aid,..... Darkened by  
 2. In heath-en lands..... they watch and wait,..... And sigh for  
 3. Oh, flash the tid - - - ings! shout the sound,..... In dark-est  
 4. The watchfires kin - - - dle far and near,..... In ev-'ry  
 1. Behold the hands stretched out for aid,

sin..... and sore dis - mayed;..... Oh, will you  
 help..... which comes so late,..... And grope in  
 lands..... the world a - round,..... Till all the  
 land..... let them ap - pear,..... Till burn - ing  
 Darkened by sin and sore dismayed,

to..... their res-cue go,..... Lost wand'ers down to end-less woe?  
 sin..... and nature's night,..... For-ev-er vain-ly seek-ing light.  
 earth..... from pole to pole,..... Shall full sal-va-tion ech-oes roll.  
 lines..... of gos-pel fire,..... Shall gird the world and mount up higher.  
 Oh, will you to their rescue go,

## CHORUS.

We'll gir - dle the globe with sal - va - tion, With ho - li-ness un - to the Lord;

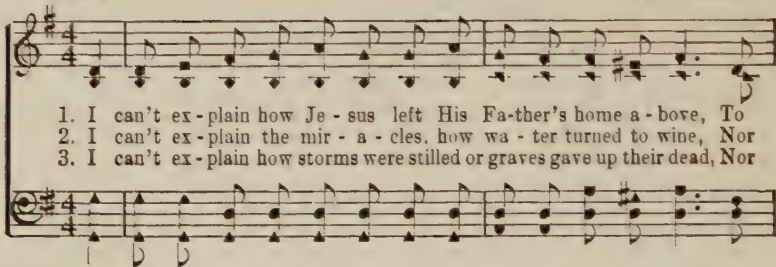
And light shall il - lum - ine each na - tion, The light from the lamp of His word.

## My Best Friend.

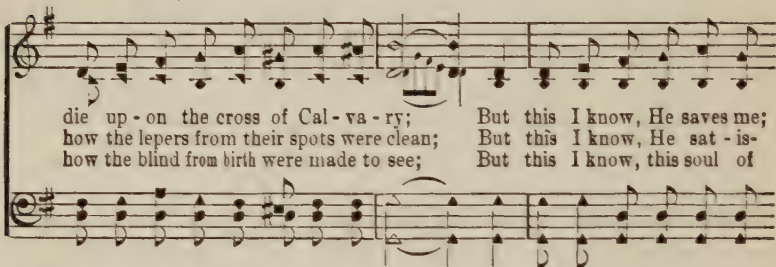
N. B. V.

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N. B. Vandall.



1. I can't ex-plain how Je-sus left His Fa-ther's home a-bove, To  
 2. I can't ex-plain the mir-a-cles, how wa-ter turned to wine, Nor  
 3. I can't ex-plain how storms were stilled or graves gave up their dead, Nor

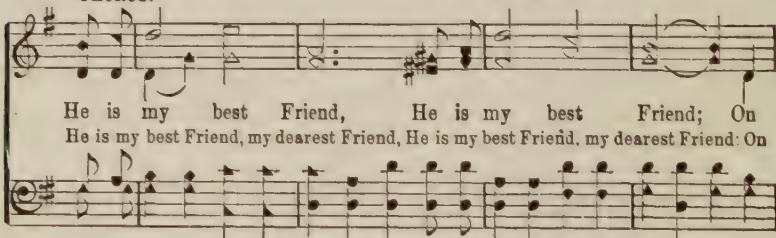


die up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry; But this I know, He saves me;  
 how the lepers from their spots were clean; But this I know, He sat-is-  
 how the blind from birth were made to see; But this I know, this soul of

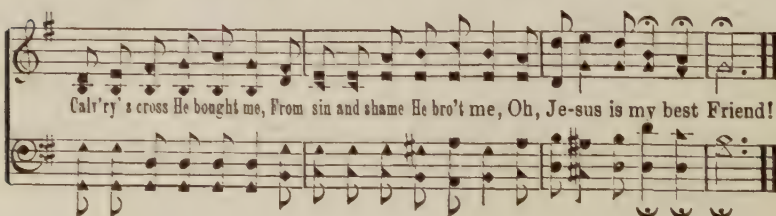


in my heart there's perfect love, From all sin He sets me free.  
 fied and filled this heart of mine Far be-yond my fond-est dream.  
 mine is free from fear and dread, A mir-a-cle He wrought in me.

## CHORUS.



He is my best Friend, He is my best Friend; On  
 He is my best Friend, my dearest Friend, He is my best Friend, my dearest Friend: On

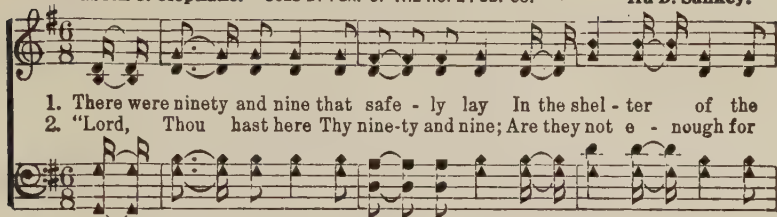


Cal-ry's cross He bough't me, From sin and shame He bro't me, Oh, Je-sus is my best Friend!

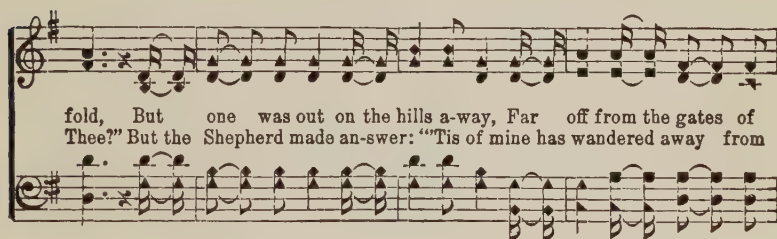


Elizabeth C. Clephane. USED BY PER. OF THE HOPE PUB. CO.

Ira D. Sankey.



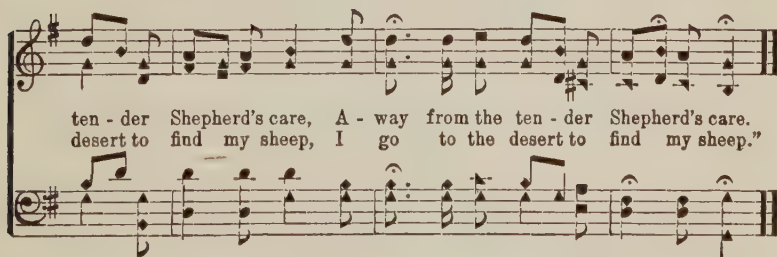
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the  
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for



fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of  
Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer: "'Tis of mine has wandered away from



gold; A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the  
me; And al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the



ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.  
desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed;  
Or how dark was the night that the Lord  
passed through  
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert He heard its cry—  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all  
the way  
That mark out the mountain's track?"  
They were shed for one who had gone  
astray

Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.  
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent  
and torn?"  
"They are pierced tonight by many a  
thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,  
And up from the rocky steep,  
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His  
own!"

## This Is Like Heaven to Me.

J. E. F.

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J. E. FRENCH.

1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so  
 2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der-  
 3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo-ry land  
 4. We're looking for Je-sus with glo-ry to come, 'Tis Je-sus who

hap-py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land,  
 stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir-it, there is- n't a doubt,  
 o-ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je-sus, our Lord,  
 died on the tree; A cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry us home,

CHORUS.  
 1-3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to  
 4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to

me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over  
 me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright


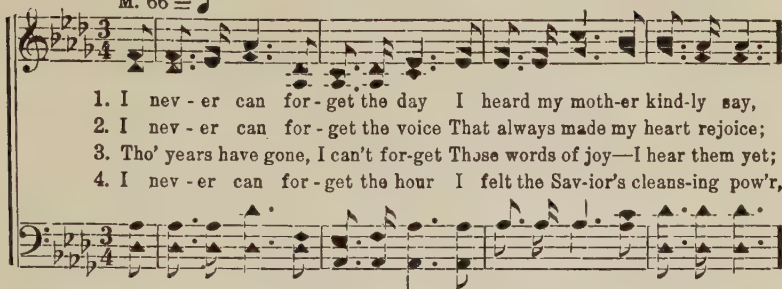
Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).  
 an-gels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me (to me).

# My Mother's Prayer.

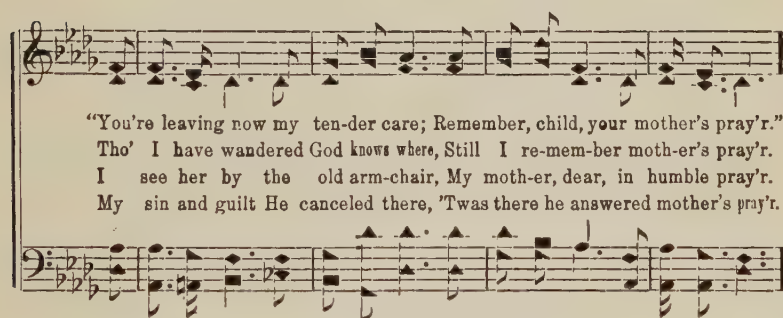
J. W. Van De Venter.

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W. S. Weeden.

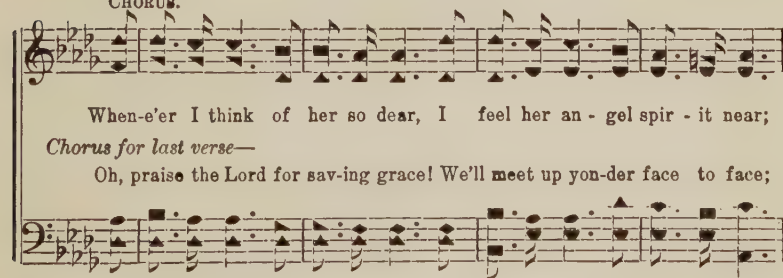
M. 66 = 


1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my moth - er kind - ly say,  
 2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That always made my heart rejoice;  
 3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of joy—I hear them yet;  
 4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav - ior's cleans - ing pow'r,

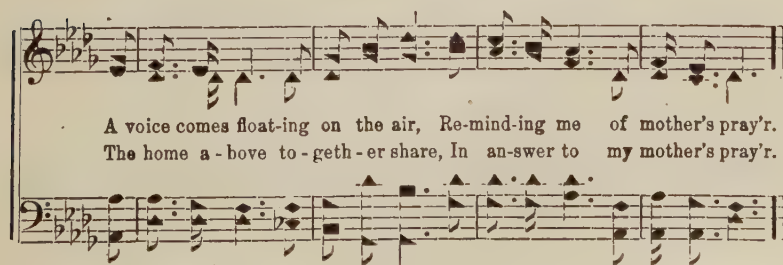


"You're leaving now my ten - der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."  
 Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber moth - er's pray'r.  
 I see her by the old arm - chair, My moth - er, dear, in humble pray'r.  
 My sin and guilt He canceled there, 'Twas there he answered mother's pray'r.

## CHORUS.



When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;  
*Chorus for last verse—*  
 Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace! We'll meet up yon - der face to face;



A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of mother's pray'r.  
 The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's pray'r.

## The Hallelujah Side.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."  
 REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Rev. Ed: 1. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Once a sin-ner far from Je-sus, I was per-ish-ing with cold, But the  
 2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her daz-zle and her dreams, Yet I  
 3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this precious place, Tho' the  
 4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no  
 5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the oth-er shore, And have

blessed Saviour heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He  
 en-vy not her van-i-ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heaven, where the  
 tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa-vil-ion, hap-py  
 place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my  
 safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-

led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 gold-en sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 heart with great de-light, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.  
 side my man-sion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

*D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.*  
 CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me

ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up tow'rd heaven all the



## 40.

## Glorious Fountain.

W. COWPER.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. { There is a foun-tain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood,  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, beneath that flood, be-neath that flood,

2. { The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see,  
And there may I, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he,

There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins, }  
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. }

The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day, }  
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way. }

## CHORUS.

O glo-ri-ous foun-tain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev-er

Wash my sins a-way.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood:|  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God:|  
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream:|  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,|  
And shall be till I die.

## Crown Him.

NELLIE A. LISCOMB.

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo-rious: See the man of sor-rows now,  
 2. Crown the Sav-iour, an-gels, crown Him! Rich the troph-ies Je-sus brings;  
 3. Sin-ners in de-ri-sion crowned Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
 4. Hark! those bursts of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark! those loud tri-umphant chords!

From the fight returned vic-to-rious; Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow:  
 In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heaven rings:  
 Saints and an-gels, crowd around Him, Own His ti-tle, praise His name:  
 Je-sus takes the highest sta-tion, O what joy the sight af-fords!

Crown Him, crown Him, Crowns become the vic-tor's brow.  
 Crown the Sav-iour, King of kings.  
 Spread a-broad the vic-tor's fame.  
 Crown Him, crown Him, King of Kings, and Lord of lords.

Crown Him, crown Him,

Crown Him, crown Him, Crowns become the vic-tor's brow.  
 Crown the Sav-iour, King of kings.  
 Spread a-broad the vic-tor's fame.  
 Crown Him, crown Him, King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Crown Him, crown Him,

# 42. There'll Be No Shadows.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.



1. Tho' dark the path my feet may tread, it is but joy to know, There'll be no
2. Life's brightest day may have its clouds, but still our heart should sing, There'll be no
3. We're march-ing home-ward to a land where wea-ry feet, may rest ; There'll be no



shad - ows on the oth - er side; We should not fear the wild - est storm, but  
shad - ows on the oth - er side; 'Twill not be long till cares are o'er and  
shad - ows on the oth - er side; No pain nor sor - row e'er can touch the



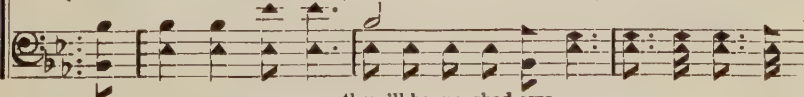
sing as on we go, There'll be no shad - ows on the oth - er side.  
we are with the King; There'll be no shad - ows on the oth - er side.  
re - gions of the blest; There'll be no shad - ows on the oth - er side.



## CHORUS.



{ There'll be no shad - ows, no shad - ows, Je - sus is the  
{ There'll be no shad - ows, no shad - ows, Pain and death can



there'll be no shad-ows,



sun - shine of that land so fair; nev - er en - ter there. . . . .  
nev - er en - ter there.

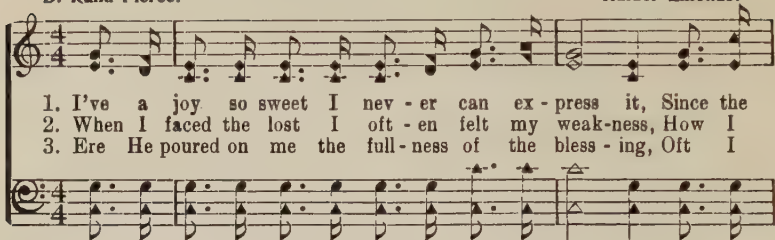


## I Can Never Tell the Half.

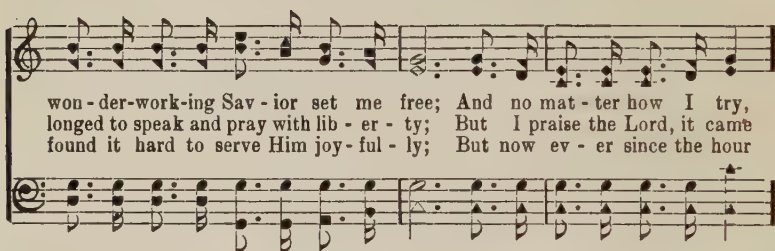
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D. Rand Pierce.

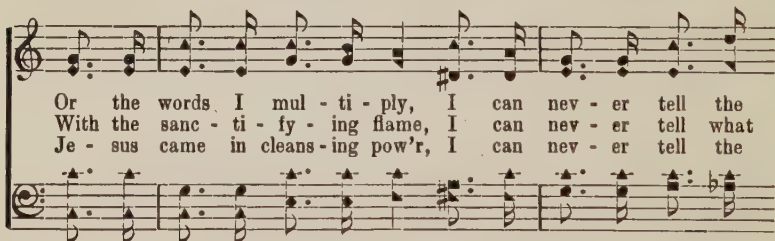
Haldor Lillenas.



1. I've a joy so sweet I nev - er can ex - press it, Since the  
 2. When I faced the lost I oft - en felt my weak - ness, How I  
 3. Ere He poured on me the full - ness of the bless - ing, Oft I

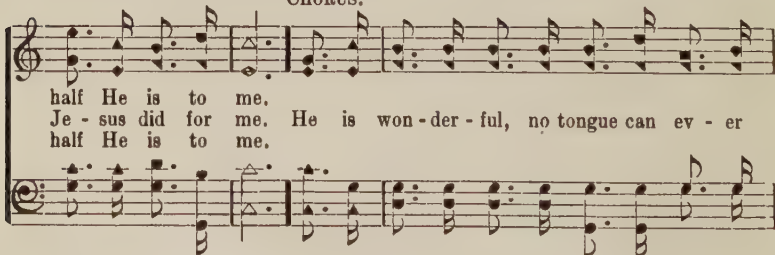


won - der - work - ing Sav - ior set me free; And no mat - ter how I try,  
 longed to speak and pray with lib - er - ty; But I praise the Lord, it came  
 found it hard to serve Him joy - ful - ly; But now ev - er since the hour

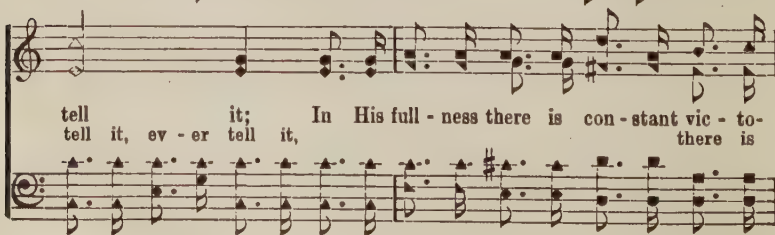


Or the words I mul - ti - ply, I can nev - er tell the  
 With the sanc - ti - fy - ing flame, I can nev - er tell what  
 Je - sus came in cleans - ing pow'r, I can nev - er tell the

## CHORUS.



half He is to me.  
 Je - sus did for me. He is won - der - ful, no tongue can ev - er  
 half He is to me.



tell it, ev - er tell it, In His full - ness there is con - stant vic - to -  
 tell it, ev - er tell it, there is



## I Can Never Tell the Half.

ry;..... Had I thou-sand tongues to swell it, I could  
con-stant vic-to-ry;

nev-er, nev-er tell it,—What the Sav-ior in His full-ness is to me,

44

## More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss.

W. H. Doane.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:  
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:  
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

# Jesus Bears You On His Heart.

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T. H. BOTH ARRANGEMENTS OWNED BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO. Thoro Harris.

1. Does your life seem dreary, are you tempted to de-spair? Is the bur-den
2. Does it sometimes seem that you must suffer all a-lone? Are you in the
3. Have you laid a-way a dear one in the darksome grave, Giv-ing back to
4. Mind-ful of our needs, a kind, un-err-ing Friend is He, For He loves His
5. What-so-e'er your tri-al, do not doubt that some glad day Ev-'ry earth-ly

heav-y you must bear? Is your soul deprived of all that's beautiful and fair?  
fi-ery furnace thrown? For your deeds of mercy is un-kind-ness often shown?  
God what once He gave? Safe-ly rest up-on His bos-om who is strong to save;  
own un-ceas-ing-ly; In the hour of darkness to His arms un-fail-ing flee;  
pain will pass a-way; Leave them all with One who bears His children when they pray;

## REFRAIN.

Je-sus bears you on His heart.

He will bear you in His heart. The Savior bears you on His heart, He bears you on His

Je-sus bears you on His  
On His

heart, He will strength divine impart; Look to Him be-  
heart, His loving heart; On His heart, His tender heart;

lieving, Peace and joy receiving: Jesus bears you on His heart. (His faithful heart.)

## I've Anchored in Jesus.

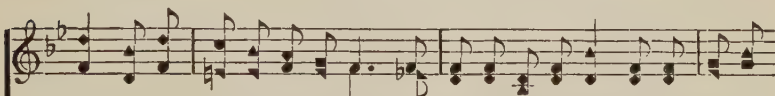
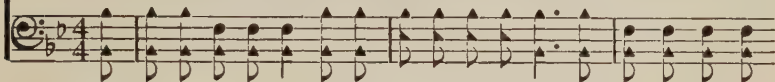
L. E. J.

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1. Up - on life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in
2. He keeps my soul from e-vil and gives me blessed peace; His voice has stilled the
3. He is my Friend and Savior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives a - way my



Je - sus, blest an-chor of my soul: When tri-als fierce as-sail me as storms are  
wa - ters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de-liv-'rer to Him I  
sorrows and shields me from the blast; By faith I'm looking up-ward be-yond life's

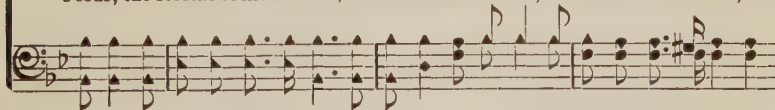


## CHORUS.

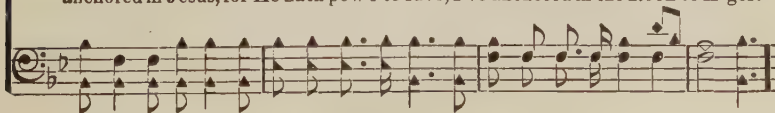
gath-'ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer-cy and trust Him more.  
all con-fide, For always when I need Him, He's at my side. I've anchored in  
troub-led sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-pared for me.



Jesus, the storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave; I've



anchored in Jesus, for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored in the Rock of A-ges.



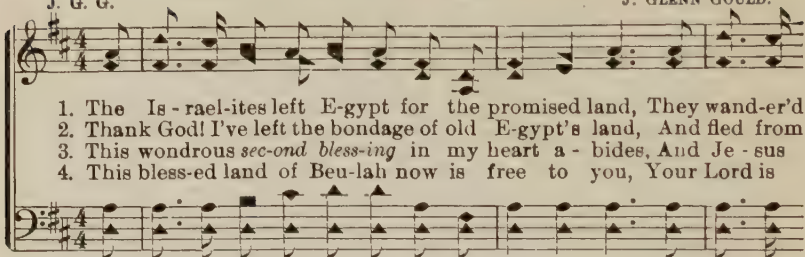
## Keep On Believing.

Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinne, Art.

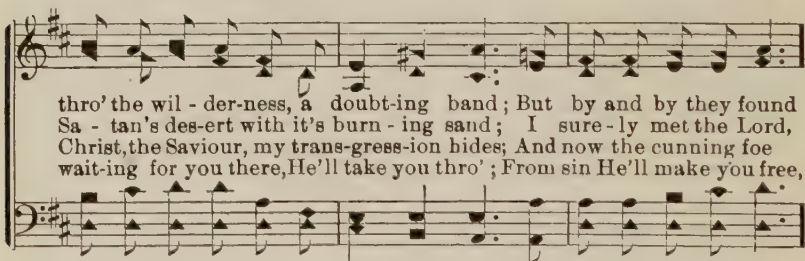
Dedicated to the Rev. John Norberry, Providence, R. I.

J. G. G.

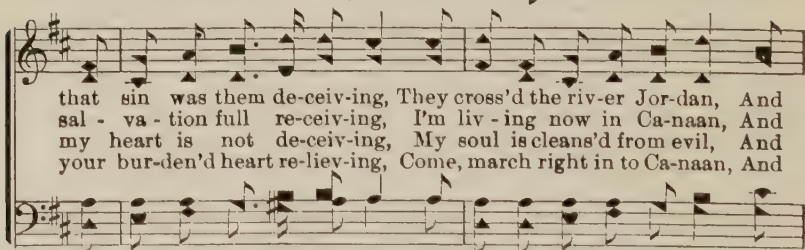
J. GLENN GOULD.



1. The Is - rael-ites left E-gypt for the promised land, They wand-er'd  
 2. Thank God! I've left the bondage of old E-gypt's land, And fled from  
 3. This wondrous *sec-ond bless-ing* in my heart a - bides, And Je - sus  
 4. This bless-ed land of Beu-lah now is free to you, Your Lord is

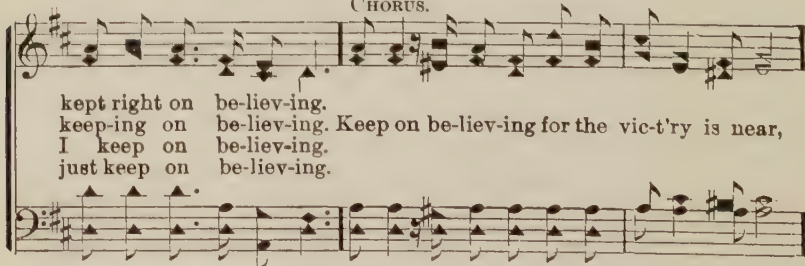


thro' the wil - der-ness, a doubt-ing band; But by and by they found  
 Sa - tan's des-ert with it's burn - ing sand; I sure-ly met the Lord,  
 Christ, the Saviour, my trans-gress-ion hides; And now the cunning foe  
 wait-ing for you there, He'll take you thro'; From sin He'll make you free,

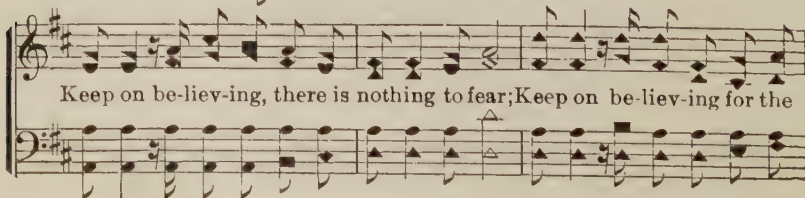


that sin was them de-ceiv-ing, They cross'd the riv-er Jor-dan, And  
 sal - va - tion full re-ceiv-ing, I'm liv - ing now in Ca-naan, And  
 my heart is not de-ceiv-ing, My soul is cleans'd from evil, And  
 your bur-den'd heart re-liev-ing, Come, march right in to Ca-naan, And

## CHORUS.



kept right on be-liev-ing.  
 keep-ing on be-liev-ing. Keep on be-liev-ing for the vic-t'ry is near,  
 I keep on be-liev-ing.  
 just keep on be-liev-ing.



Keep on be-liev-ing, there is nothing to fear; Keep on be-liev-ing for the



## Keep On Believing. Concluded.

sky soon will clear, Such peace and joy receiving, We'll keep right on believing.

48

## Cross Jordan To-day.

MRS. M. J. H.

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MRS. M. J. HARRIS.

1. Come en - ter in - to Ca - naan land, Cross Jor - dan to - day;  
 2. O see the wine up - on the lees, Cross Jor - dan to - day;  
 3. Then fol - low Christ, your liv - ing head, Cross Jor - dan to - day;  
 4. Then fear no long - er a - ny foe, Cross Jor - dan to - day;

The Lord will lead you by the hand, Cross Jor - dan to - day.  
 And pom - e - gran - ates on the trees, Cross Jor - dan to - day.  
 And gi - ants there will be as bread, Cross Jor - dan to - day.  
 God's sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r you'll know, Cross Jor - dan to - day.

CHORUS.

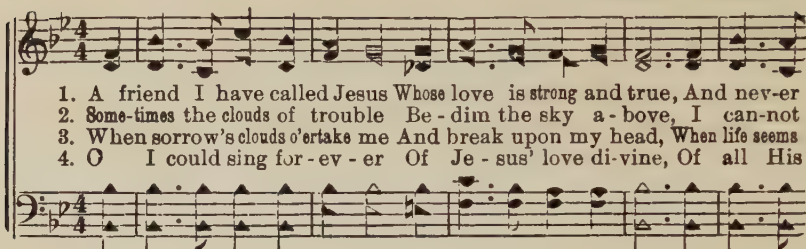
Cross Jor - dan to - day, ..... Cross Jor - dan to - day, ....  
 to - day, to - day,

Its waves will divide, They'll stand at your side, Cross Jordan to - day.

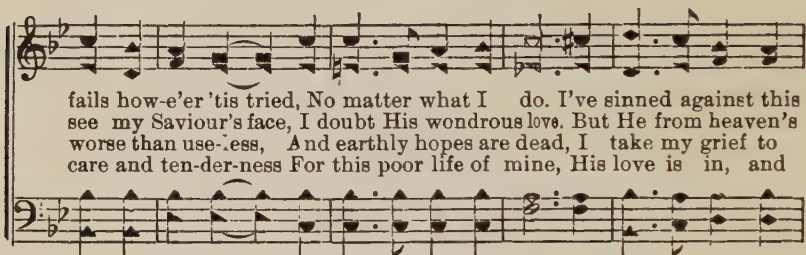
## It's Just Like His Great Love.

EDNA B. WORRELL.

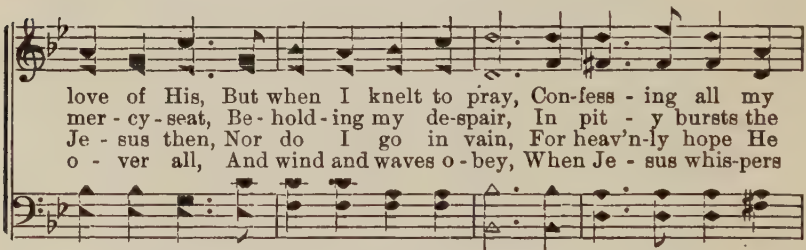
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



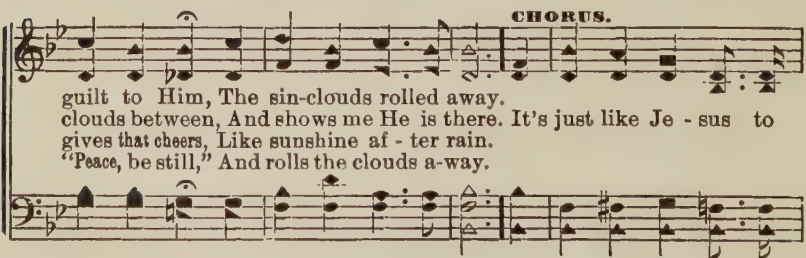
1. A friend I have called Jesus Whose love is strong and true, And never  
 2. Some-times the clouds of trouble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can-not  
 3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me And break upon my head, When life seems  
 4. O I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di-vine, Of all His



fails how-e'er 'tis tried, No matter what I do. I've sinned against this  
 see my Saviour's face, I doubt His wondrous love. But He from heaven's  
 worse than use-less, And earthly hopes are dead, I take my grief to  
 care and ten-der-ness For this poor life of mine, His love is in, and

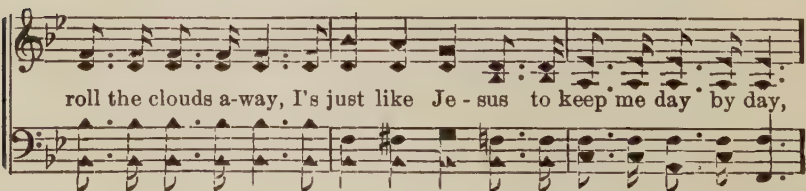


love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con-fess - ing all my  
 mer - cy-seat, Be - hold-ing my de-spair, In pit - y bursts the  
 Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope He  
 o - ver all, And wind and waves o-bey, When Je - sus whis-pers



**CHORUS.**

guilt to Him, The sin-clouds rolled away.  
 clouds between, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to  
 gives that cheers, Like sunshine af - ter rain.  
 "Peace, be still," And rolls the clouds a-way.



roll the clouds a-way, I's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

# It's Just Like His Great Love. Concluded.

It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.

50

## O Could I Speak.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Ariel. C. P. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with  
Of sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glorious right-eous-ness, In which all  
Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to  
And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e -

Ga-briel, while He sings, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di - vine.  
per-fect, heav'nly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.  
ev - er - last-ing days, Make all His glories known, Make all His glo - ries known.  
ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace.

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C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are wanted, Faith-ful in the serv-ice
2. Want-ed, want-ed, tongues of fire are want-ed, Con-se-crat-ed lips with
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help-ing hands are wanted, Will-ing hands to la-bor
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho-ly lives are wanted, Showing un-to sin-ners

of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burn-ing, Hearts o'er sin-ners  
Pen-te-cost a-flame; Free to tell the sto-ry Of His pow'r and  
a - ny time or where; Fields with har-vest bend-ing, God His reap-ers  
Je-sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con-dem-na-tion, Kept by His sal -

yearn-ing, Seek-ing ev-er-more the lost ones back to bring.  
glo-ry, Glad to go a full sal-va-tion to pro-claim.  
send-ing, Who will go the pre-cious gold-en sheaves to bear?  
va-tion, Spent in serv-ice here the lives He free-ly gave.

## CHORUS.

Out in-to the har-vest-field, and labor while you may, Out in-to the  
In the har-vest la-bor while you may, In the

har-vest-field, work while 'tis called today; Ye loy-al hearts and true, and  
har-vest while 'tis called today;



## Wanted.

lab'rrers not a few, Want-ed, want-ed, the Lord hath need of you.

The musical score for 'Wanted.' is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/2 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff includes triplet markings. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

52

## There Is Glory In My Soul.

A. A. J.

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A. A. Jameson.

The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. How well I re-mem-ber that glo - ri - ous day When all of my sins were
2. Tho' thro' the dark val-ley my Shepherd may lead, I nev - er shall want for He
3. My heart sings for gladness and ju - bi - lant praise To Him who hath gladdened and
4. I soon shall de-part to my homeland so fair, And dear ones are waiting to

The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

tak - en a-way, And Jesus came in - to heart to stay—There is glory in my soul.  
 knows ev'ry need; Beside the still wa-ters my soul shall feed—There is glory in my soul.  
 hallowed my days; He ransomed my soul thro' His marvelous grace—There is glory in my soul.  
 welcome me there; The palm of the victor I then shall bear—There is glory in my soul!

The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

### CHORUS.

The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

There is glo - ry in my soul, (in my soul,) There is glo - ry in my soul; (in my soul);

The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

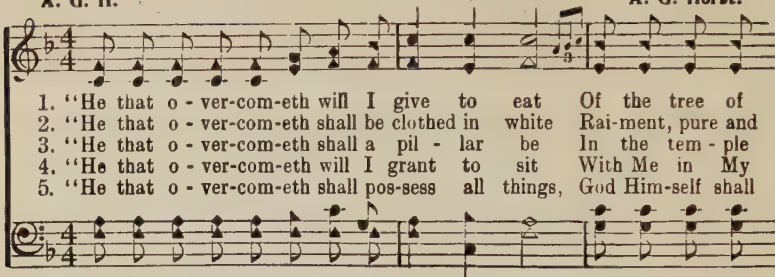
The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

With my sins washed away, I am hap-py to-day, There is glo - ry in my soul!

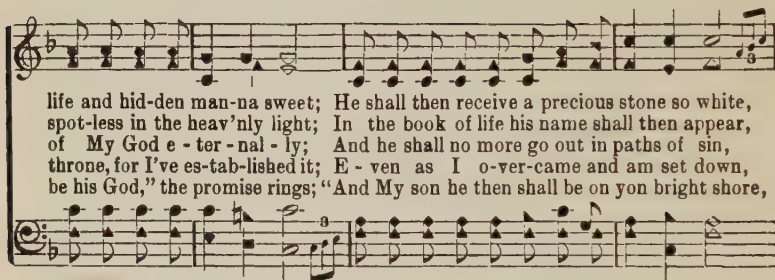
The musical score for 'There Is Glory In My Soul.' continues with a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

A. G. H.

A. G. Horst.

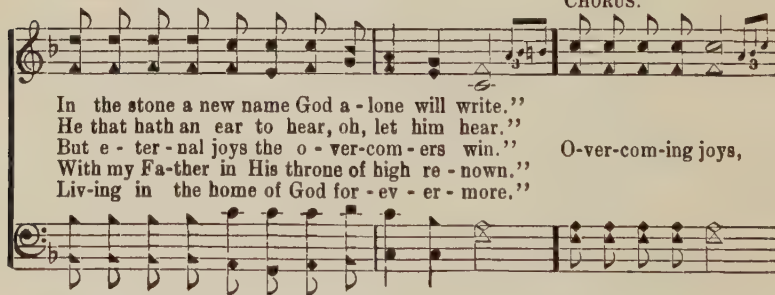


1. "He that o-ver-com-eth will I give to eat Of the tree of  
 2. "He that o-ver-com-eth shall be clothed in white Rai-ment, pure and  
 3. "He that o-ver-com-eth shall a pil-lar be In the tem-ple  
 4. "He that o-ver-com-eth will I grant to sit With Me in My  
 5. "He that o-ver-com-eth shall pos-sess all things, God Him-self shall

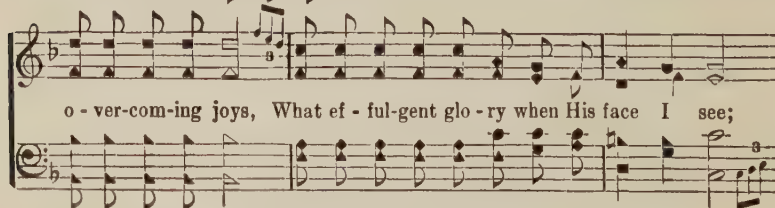


life and hid-den man-na sweet; He shall then receive a precious stone so white,  
 spot-less in the heav'nly light; In the book of life his name shall then appear,  
 of My God e-ter-nal-ly; And he shall no more go out in paths of sin,  
 throne, for I've es-tab-lished it; E-ven as I o-ver-came and am set down,  
 be his God," the promise rings; "And My son he then shall be on yon bright shore,

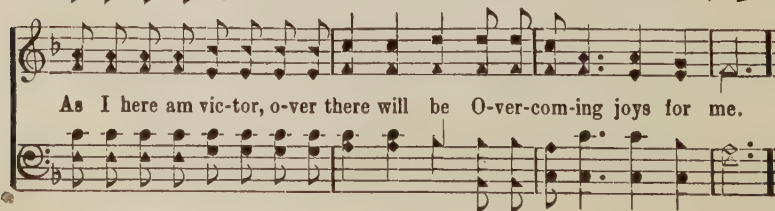
## CHORUS.



In the stone a new name God a-lone will write."  
 He that hath an ear to hear, oh, let him hear."  
 But e-ter-nal joys the o-ver-com-ers win." O-ver-com-ing joys,  
 With my Fa-ther in His throne of high re-nown."  
 Liv-ing in the home of God for-ev-er-more."



o-ver-com-ing joys, What ef-ful-gent glo-ry when His face I see;

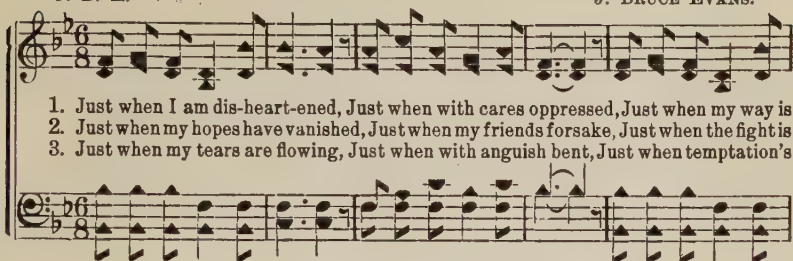


As I here am vic-tor, o-ver there will be O-ver-com-ing joys for me.

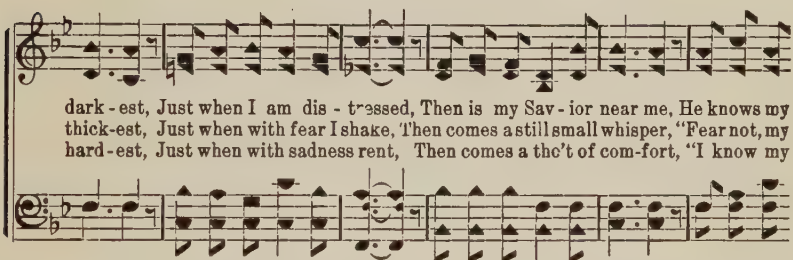
# 54. His Grace Is Enough For Me.

J. B. E.

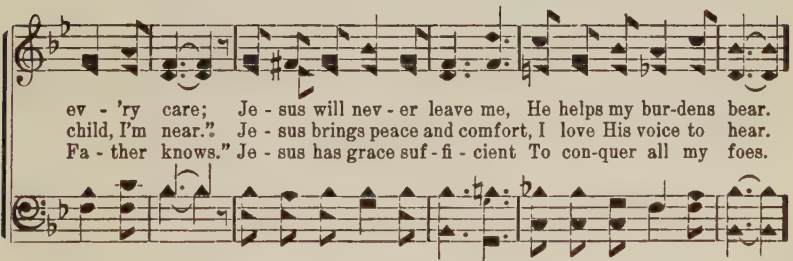
J. BRUCE EVANS.



1. Just when I am dis-heart-ened, Just when with cares oppressed, Just when my way is  
 2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends forsake, Just when the fight is  
 3. Just when my tears are flowing, Just when with anguish bent, Just when temptation's



dark-est, Just when I am dis-tressed, Then is my Sav-ior near me, He knows my  
 thick-est, Just when with fear I shake, Then comes a still small whisper, "Fear not, my  
 hard-est, Just when with sadness rent, Then comes a tho't of com-fort, "I know my

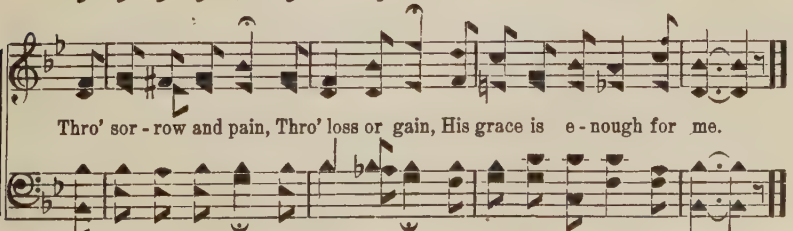


ev-'ry care; Je-sus will nev-er leave me, He helps my bur-dens bear.  
 child, I'm near." Je-sus brings peace and comfort, I love His voice to hear.  
 Fa-ther knows." Je-sus has grace suf-fi-cient To con-quer all my foes.

## CHORUS.



His grace is e-nough for me, for me, His grace is e-nough for me;



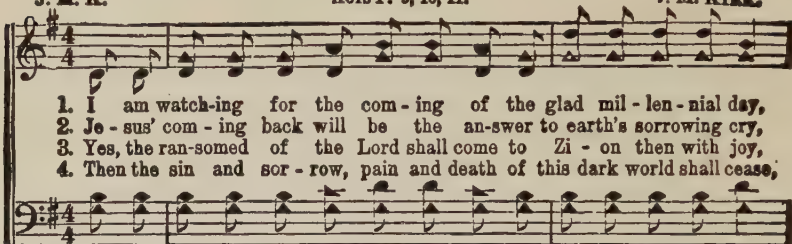
Thro' sor-row and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is e-nough for me.

# 55. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

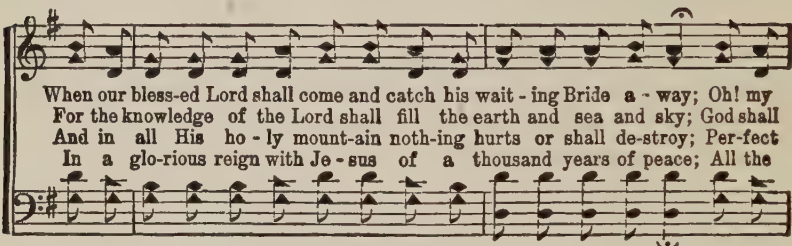
J. M. K.

ACTS 1: 9, 10, 11.

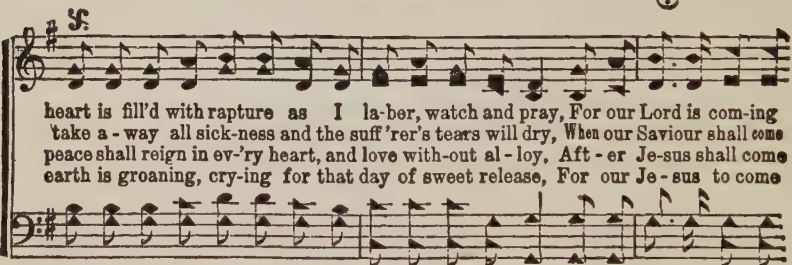
J. M. KIRK.



1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,  
 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,  
 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,  
 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



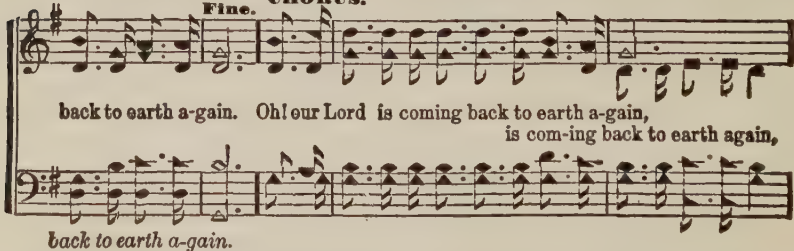
When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my  
 For the knowl-edge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall  
 And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-destroy; Per-fect  
 In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the



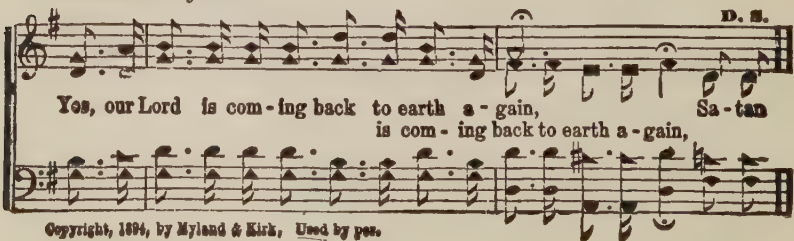
heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing  
 take a-way all sick-ness and the suff-er's tears will dry, When our Savi-our shall come  
 peace shall reign in ev-ry heart, and love with-out al-loy. Aft-er Je-sus shall come  
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

*D.S. will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

**Fine. CHORUS.**



back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,  
 is com-ing back to earth again,  
 back to earth a-gain.



Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,



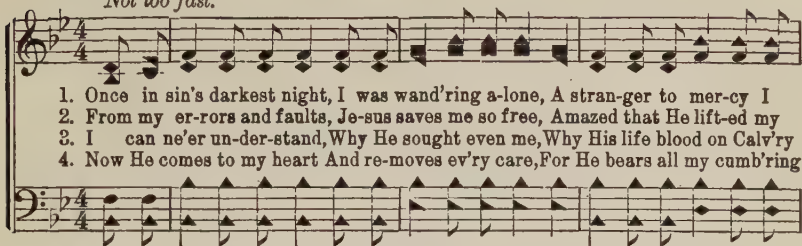
## Covered By the Blood.

Copyright, 1904, by L. L. Pickett, Wilmore, Ky.

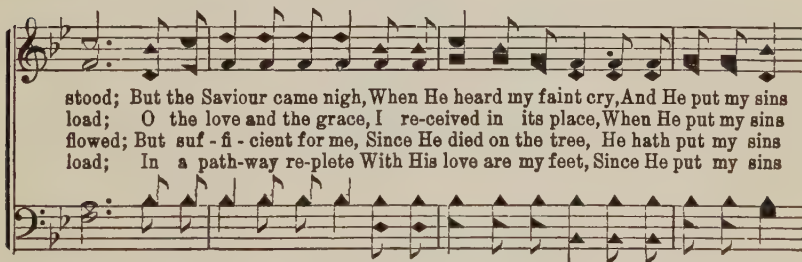
"Blessed is he whose iniquities are forgiven and whose sins are under the blood."

NELLIE EDWARDS.

RAN. C. STOREY.

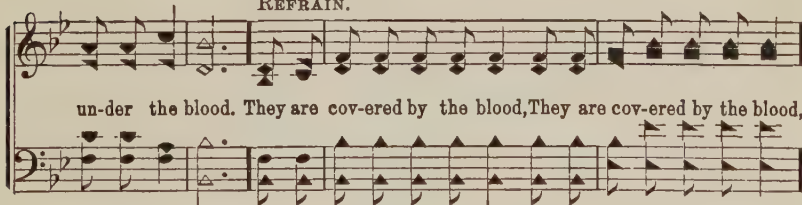
*Not too fast.*


1. Once in sin's darkest night, I was wand'ring a-lone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I
2. From my er-rors and faults, Je-sus saves me so free, Amazed that He lift-ed my
3. I can ne'er un-der-stand, Why He sought even me, Why His life blood on Calv'ry
4. Now He comes to my heart And re-moves ev'ry care, For He bears all my cum-b'ring

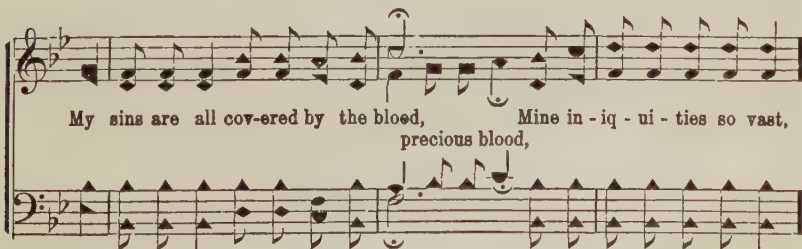


stood; But the Saviour came nigh, When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins  
load; O the love and the grace, I re-ceived in its place, When He put my sins  
flowed; But suf-fi-cient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins  
load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He put my sins

## REFRAIN.



un-der the blood. They are cov-ered by the blood, They are cov-ered by the blood,



My sins are all cov-ered by the blood, Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,  
precious blood,



Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all cov-ered by the blood.  
precious blood.

## Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

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C. B. W.

C. B. Widmeyer.

1. { Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,  
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need;  
2. { The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,  
There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;  
3. { Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,  
O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple "Come and dine;" Je - sus all the time!  
O, 'tis sweet to sup with  
2 For the Mas - ter called to them, "Come, come, and dine;" hun - gry ev - 'ry time.  
Thus He sat - is - fies the  
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be; feast e - ter - nal - ly.  
And with Je - sus they will

## CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at  
O come and dine;  
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti -  
O come and dine,  
tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

## Under The Atoning Blood.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. I have found a pre-cious rest-ing place, In the shel-ter  
 2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be-gin? Gone the heav-y  
 3. E-vil shall not here my soul en-snare, Ten-der-ly I'm  
 4. Now its heal-ing pow-er makes me whole, Through its mer-it

of re-deem-ing grace; Here with joy I see my Sav-iour's face,  
 bur-den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv-ing in,  
 kept with jeal-ous care, Je-sus walks be-side me ev-'ry-where,  
 Je-sus saves my soul; Sav-iour keep me while the a-ges roll

## CHORUS.

Un-der the a-ton-ing blood. Un-der the a-ton-ing blood of the Lamb,

Un-der the a-ton-ing blood of the Lamb; Safe-ly I am

hid-ing, Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Un-der the a-ton-ing blood.

## I Have Settled the Question.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I re-mem-ber when the Lord spoke to my soul, (to my soul,)  
 2. I no lon-ger walk the ways of sin - ful-ness, (sin - ful-ness,)  
 3. I will choose the ho - ly joys that al - ways last, (al - ways last,)  
 4. Oth-ers may de - ny the Lord and live in sin, (live in sin,)

I could feel the heav - y bur - den from me roll; (from me roll;)  
 But I dai - ly tread the paths of right-eous-ness; (right-eous-ness;)  
 And re-ject sin's pleas-ures that will soon be past; (soon be past;)  
 But the race that I have en - tered I must win; (I must win;)

When He spoke the gra-cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (be whole?) Then I  
 Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless, (to bless,) I have  
 To the treas-ures of true worth I'm hold-ing fast, (holding fast,) I have  
 Thro' the pearl-y gates I mean to en - ter in, (en-ter in,) I have


## CHORUS

set-tled the ques-tion for-ev - er. I have set-tled the ques-tion, hal-le-

lu  
 hal - le - lu - jah! I will nev - er turn back from the nar - row way;



## I Have Settled the Question.



I am go - ing thro' with Je - sus, hal - le - lu  
hal - le - lu - jah! jah!

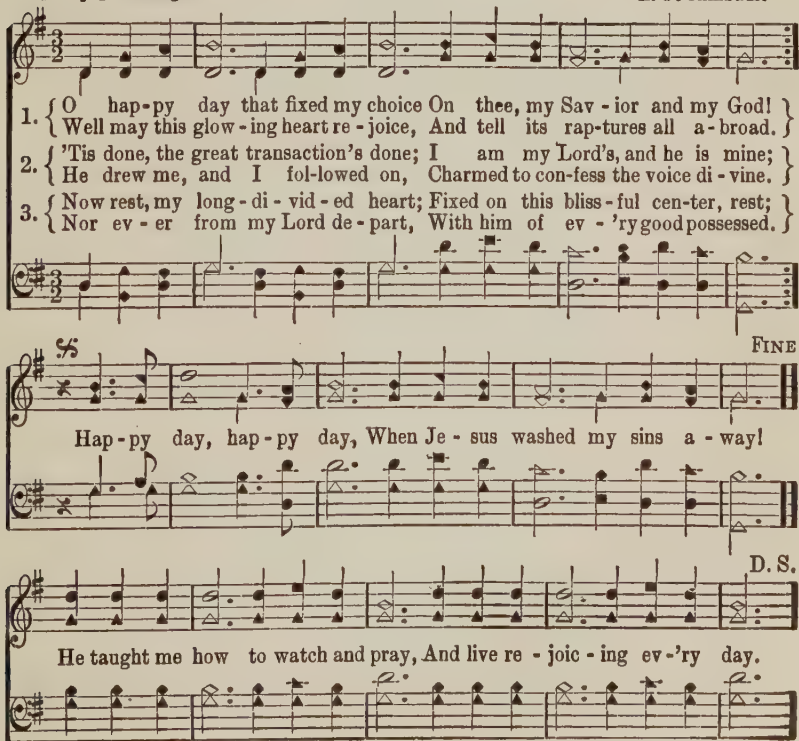
Till I reach the gates of glo - ry some sweet day. (some sweet day.)

60

## O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

E. F. Rimbault



1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }

2. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine; }  
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine. }

3. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; }  
Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

KATE ULMER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O what a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord I have found!
2. When a poor sin-ner He found me, No good-ness to of-fer had I;
3. Noth-ing of mer-it pos-sess-ing, All help-less be-fore Him I lay,
4. In Him my gra-cious Re-deem-er, My Proph-et, my Priest and my King,
5. How can I keep from re-joi-cing? I'll sing of the joy in my soul,



Tho' I had sins with-out num-ber, His grace un-to me did a-bound.  
 Oft-en His law I had bro-ken, And mer-it-ed naught but to die.  
 But in the pre-cious blood flow-ing He washed all my sin-stains a-way.  
 Mer-cy I find and for-give-ness, My all to His keep-ing I bring.  
 Prais-ing the love of my Sav-ior, While years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.



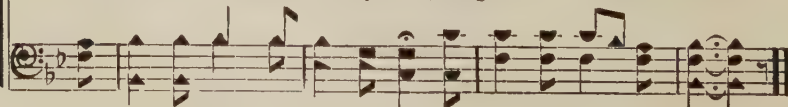
## CHORUS.



His grace a-bound-eth more, . . . . His grace a-bound-eth more;  
 and more,



Tho' sin a-bound-ed in my heart, His grace a-bound-eth more.



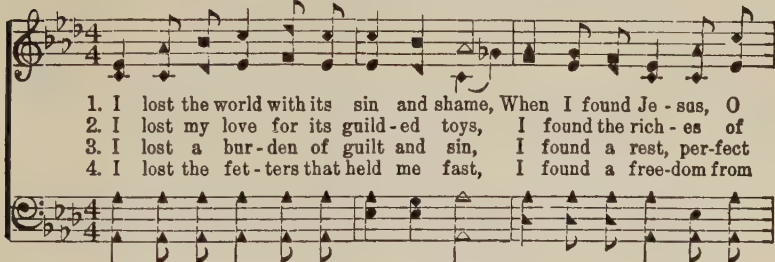
## I Lost The World.

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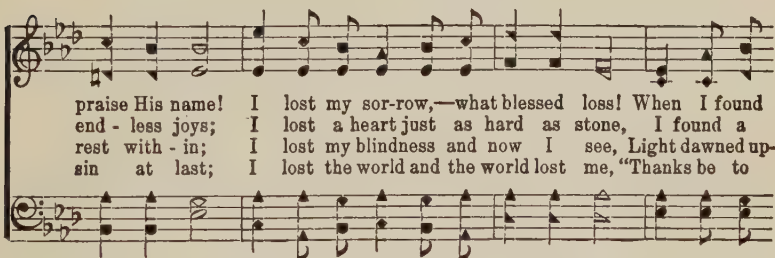
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

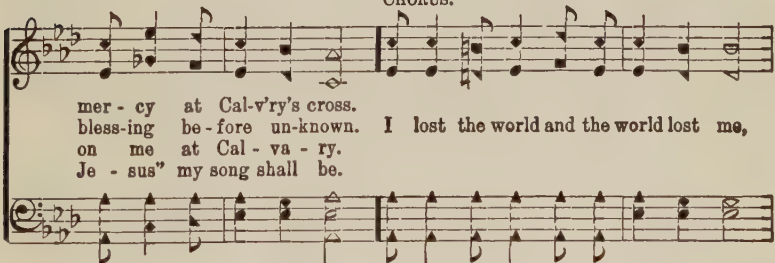


1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O  
 2. I lost my love for its guild-ed toys, I found the rich-es of  
 3. I lost a bur-den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per-fect  
 4. I lost the fet-ters that held me fast, I found a free-dom from

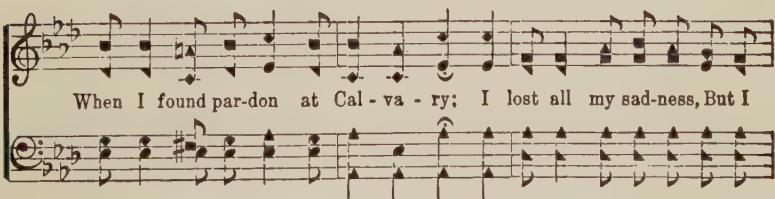


praise His name! I lost my sor-row,—what blessed loss! When I found  
 end-less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a  
 rest with-in; I lost my blindness and now I see, Light dawned up-  
 sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to

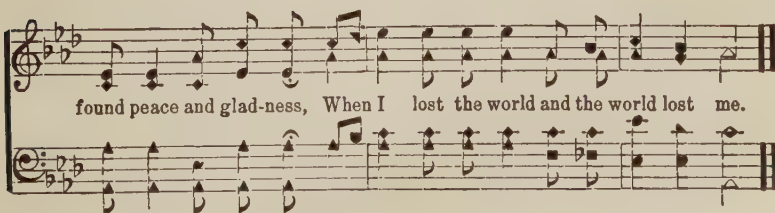
## CHORUS.



mer-cy at Cal-v'ry's cross.  
 bless-ing be-fore un-known. I lost the world and the world lost me,  
 on me at Cal-va-ry.  
 Je-sus" my song shall be.



When I found par-don at Cal-va-ry; I lost all my sad-ness, But I



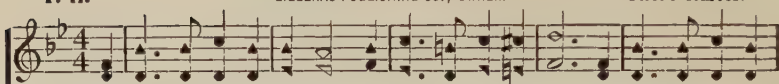
found peace and glad-ness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.

## I Love Him Better Every Day.

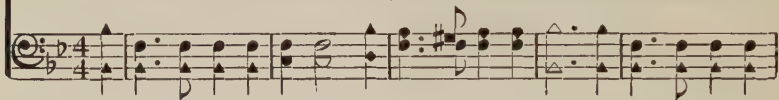
T. H.

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Thoro Harris



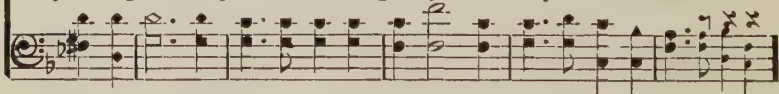
1. The bless-ed Je-sus loved me Be-fore I ev-er came And tast-ed His sal-
2. Each day the path grows brighter, And I can al-most see The mansions of the
3. O soul with-out this Sav-ior, Why will you longer roam, When Je-sus still in-



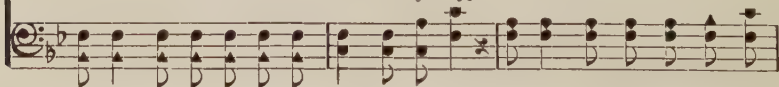
va-tion, Or tho't up-on His name; He called me and He wooed me, And I am  
faith-ful, Where I so soon shall be; In that ce-ies-tial cit-y I'll sing un-  
vites you, "Ye weary ones, come home"? To-day if you ac-cept Him, He of-fers



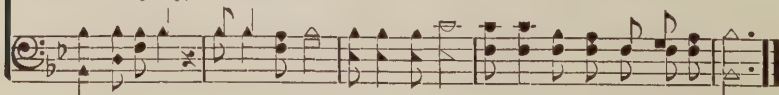
His to-day, As hand in hand we jour-ney A-long the heav'nward way.  
end-ing praise To my di-vine Re-deem-er, Thro'ev-er-last-ing days.  
you His grace; His prov-i-dence shall guide you Un-til you see His face.

CHORUS. *a tempo*

I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day,..... I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry  
ev-'ry day,



day;..... Close by His side I will a-bide, I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day.  
ev-'ry day;



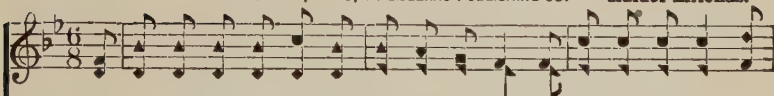


## And Yet There Is Room.

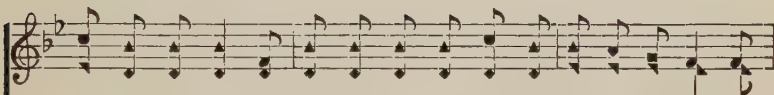
H. L.\*

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. A glad in - vi - ta - tion is ring - ing to - day, And yet there is room, and
2. Go out in the highways and bid them to come, And yet there is room, and
3. The sin - sick, the guilt - y, the lost of the race—And yet there is room, and
4. The hun - gry and thirst - y are here sat - is - fied, And yet there is room, and



yet there is room; The feast is made read - y, O do not de - lay, And  
 yet there is room; The friendless and hope - less may hear find a home, And  
 yet there is room; May come seeking mer - cy and par - don - ing grace, And  
 yet there is room; The por - tals of mer - cy are still o - pen wide, And



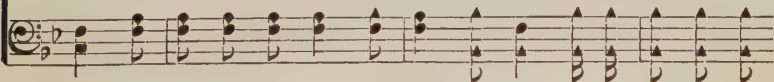
## CHORUS.



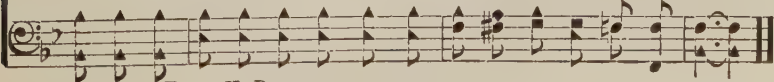
yet there is room at the cross, And yet there is room, and yet there is



room, Though millions have come, there still is room; To the sad and heart -



bro - ken His par - don is spo - ken, And yet there is room at the cross.



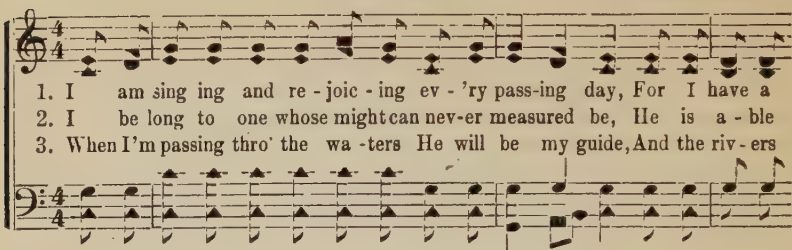
# 65 He has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

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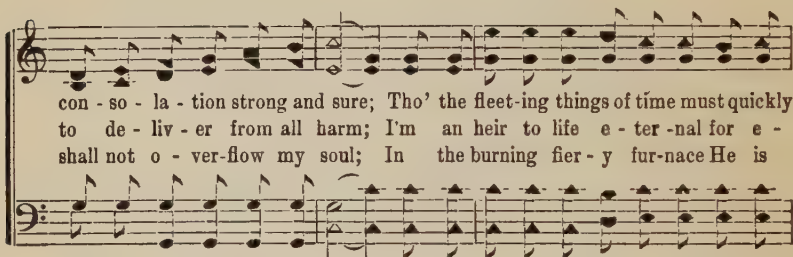
H. L.

Isaiah 43: 1

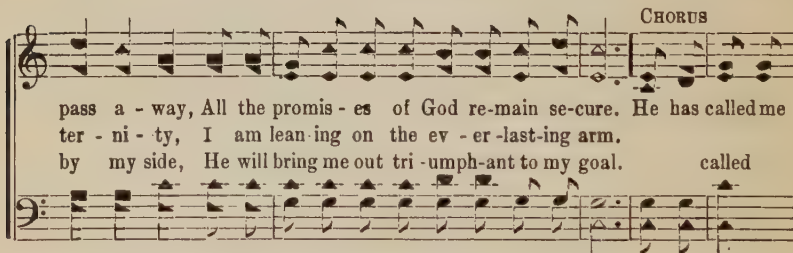
Haldor Lillenas



1. I am sing ing and re - joic - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day, For I have a  
2. I be long to one whose might can nev - er mea - sured be, He is a - ble  
3. When I'm pass ing thro' the wa - ters He will be my guide, And the riv - ers

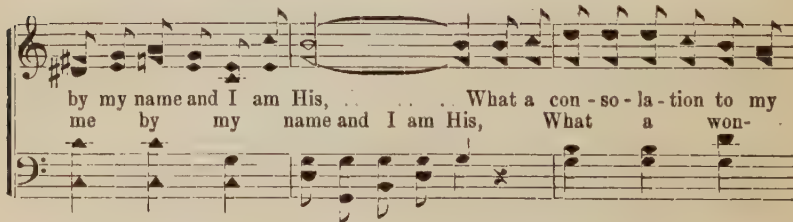


con - so - la - tion strong and sure; Tho' the fleet - ing things of time must quickly  
to de - liv - er from all harm; I'm an heir to life e - ter - nal for e -  
shall not o - ver - flow my soul; In the burn ing fier - y fur - nace He is

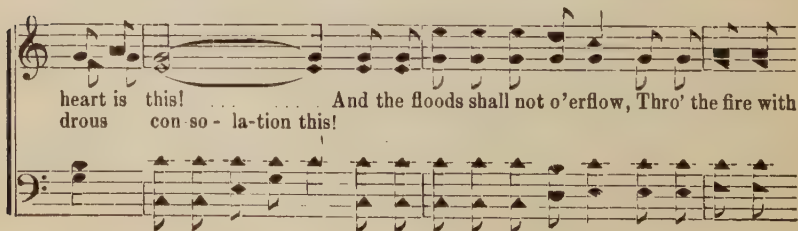


CHORUS

pass a - way, All the promis - es of God re - main se - cure. He has called me  
ter - ni - ty, I am lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arm.  
by my side, He will bring me out tri - umph - ant to my goal. called



by my name and I am His, What a con - so - la - tion to my  
me by my name and I am His, What a won -



heart is this! And the floods shall not o'erflow, Thro' the fire with  
drous con so - la - tion this!

# He has Called Me by My Name and I Am His—

me He'll go, for He has called me by my name and I am His. and I am His.

66

## Get a Smile From Jesus

Herbert Buffum

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D. M. Shanks

1. Just a lit-tle smile from Jesus in the morning, All your bit - ter dis - ap-  
 2. If the crepe is on the door and loved ones leave you, In your sorrow there is  
 3. And when dark the evening shadows gather 'round you And when earthly things be-

pointments will re-pay; Tho' the world may frown, while Jesus smiles up-on you,  
 hope for you al-way: In the se-cret place of pray'r find con-so la-tion,  
 gin to fade a-way: If you have the smile of Je-sus thro' life's journey,

D. S.—If you get a smile from Je-sus in the morning,

FINE CHORUS

You'll have sunshine in your heart throughout the day.  
 Then your heart will find new sunshine ev-'ry day. If you get a smile from  
 You'll have sunshine at the end-ing of the day.

You'll have sunshine in your heart throughout the day.

D. S.

Je - sus in the morn-ing You'll have smiles to scatter all a-long the way;

## I Shall Have Glory Divine.

James Rowe.

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Carrol E. Marty.

1. When the glad morning shall ban - ish the night, When all the shad-ows have  
 2. When I have fought the good fight and have won, Vic - to - ry gained thro' the  
 3. When by His grace ev - 'ry pit - fall is passed, And all my shack - les a -

van-ished from sight, And I a - rise in His heav - en - ly light,  
 Fa - ther's dear Son, When I my last hour of du - ty have done,  
 side I have cast, When I be - hold Him in heav - en at last,

CHORUS.

I shall have glo - ry di - vine. I shall have glo - ry di -  
 I shall have glo - ry di - vine.  
 I shall have glo - ry di - vine. Yes,

vine, ..... I shall have glory di - vine, ..... When I awake where no  
 glo-ry di-vine Yes, glory di-vine,

storms ev - er break, I shall have glo - ry di - vine.....  
 Yes, glo - ry di - vine.



## Hallelujah! I Am Free!

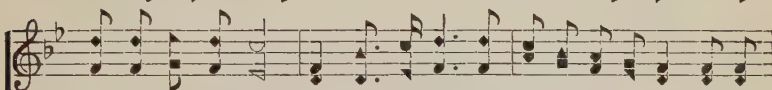
A. A. J.

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A. A. Jameson.



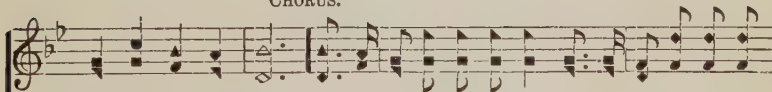
1. I am redeemed, all glo - ry to the Lamb! Saved from all sin and
2. I am redeemed, my ran - som has been paid, All of my guilt on
3. I am redeemed, my bond - age now is past, I was a slave, but
4. "I am redeemed," my song shall ev - er be, Both while on earth and



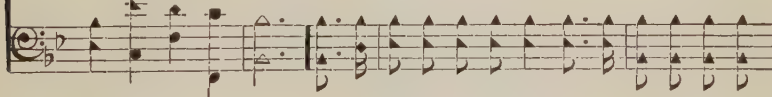
pu - ri - fied I am, Bought by the blood that flowed from Calvary, For the  
Je - sus has been laid; From all my sins I now have lib - er - ty, Hal - le -  
I am free at last; Once I was blind, but now the light I see, Hal - le -  
for e - ter - ni - ty; Praise be to God for all He is to me, Hal - le -



## CHORUS.



Lord has made me free.  
lu - jah, I am free! Hal - le - lu - jah, I am free! Oh, what glorious lib - er -  
lu - jah, I am free!  
lu - jah, I am free!



ty, Since the bless - ed Lord has cleansed and made me whole; (made me whole;)



I am redeemed, all glo - ry to His name! He abides with - in my soul.



## Constantly Abiding.

Mrs. W. L. M.

Copyright, 1908, by J. M. Harris.

Mrs. Will L. Murphy.

1. There's a peace in my heart, that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can  
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-iour and King, When peace sweetly  
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His

not take a - way; Tho' the tri-als of life may sur-round like a cloud,  
 came to my heart; Trou-bles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,  
 foot-stool I roam; But He's com-ing to take me some glo-ri-ous day,

## CHORUS.

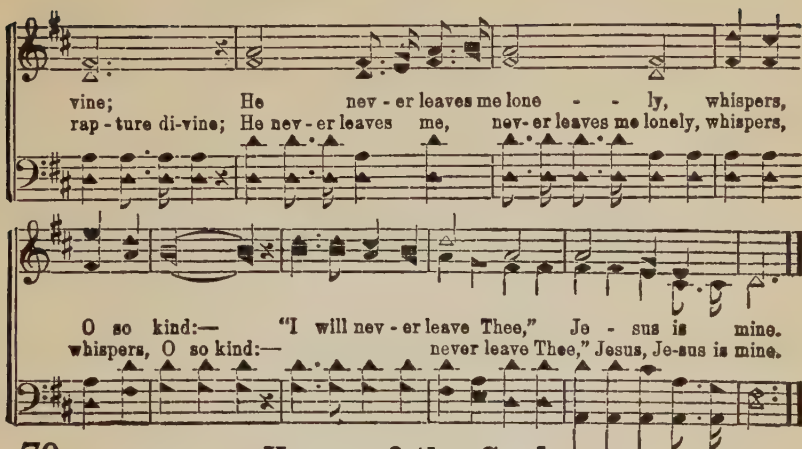
I've a peace that has come there to stay!  
 Bless-ed Je-sus, how glorious Thou art!  
 O - ver there to my heav-en-ly home!

Con - - stant-ly a-  
 Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,

bid - - ing, Je - - sus is mine;.....  
 con-stant-ly a-bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - stant-ly a - bid - - ing, rap - ture di-  
 Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid-ing, rap-ture di- vine, O

## Constantly Abiding. Concluded.



vine; He nev - er leaves me lone - - ly, whispers,  
rap - ture di-vine; He nev - er leaves me, nev - er leaves me lonely, whispers,

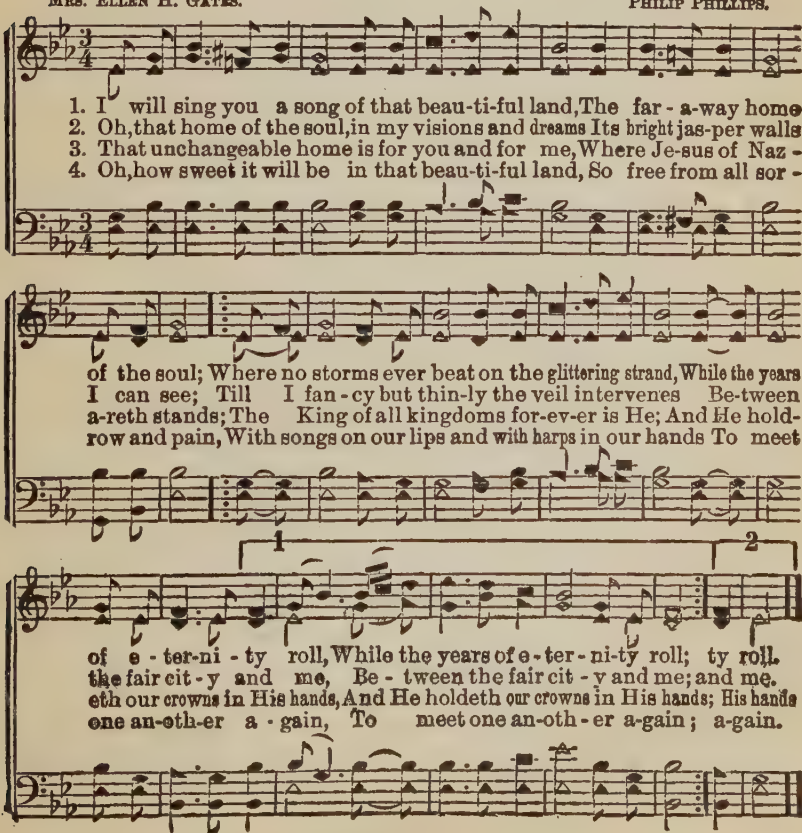
O so kind:— "I will nev - er leave Thee," Je - sus is mine.  
whispers, O so kind:— never leave Thee," Jesus, Je - sus is mine.

70

## Home of the Soul.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far - a-way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams Its bright jas-per walls
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz -
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor -

of the soul; Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years  
I can see; Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil intervenes Be-tween  
a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He; And He hold-  
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet

of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter-ni-ty roll; ty roll.  
the fair cit-y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; and me.  
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; His hands  
one an-eth-er a - gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain; a-gain.

# 71 WAITING ON THE LORD.

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGELE

1. Wait-ing on the Lord for the prom-ise giv-en; Wait-ing on the Lord  
 2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je-sus; Wait-ing on the Lord  
 3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to moun-high-er; Wait-ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re-ceive-ing;  
 till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly breeze;  
 hav-ing great de-sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait-ing in the up-per room. The pow-er! the  
 The Pen-te-cost-al pow'r! the

pow-er! Gives vic-t'ry o-ver sin, and pu-ri-ty with-in; The  
 Pen-te-cost-al pow'r! The

pow-er! the pow-er! The pow'r they had at Pen-te-cost.  
 Pen-te-cost-al pow'r! the Pen-te-cost-al pow'r!

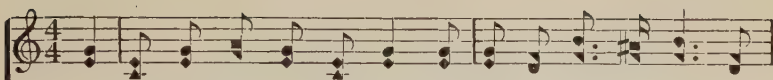


## My Lord is There.

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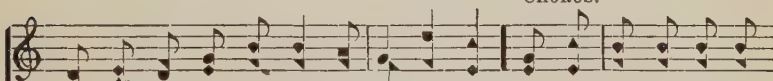
L. E. J.

L. E. Jones.




1. I walk each day re - joic - ing, Tho' heav - y loads I bear, For  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry Of all His lov - ing care; Tho'  
 3. When life has told its sto - ry, In yon - der land so fair I


## CHORUS.




in the shine or shad - ow My Lord is there.  
 oth - er friends may leave me My Lord is there. There's a Friend that nev - er  
 know that I shall meet Him, My Lord is there!



leaves me night or day;..... He will lead me on my  
 night or day;



jour - ney all the way;..... Tho' my path be rough and steep, Tho' the  
 all the way;



dark'ning shadows creep, I'll not fear for He will keep me till the morn - ing.

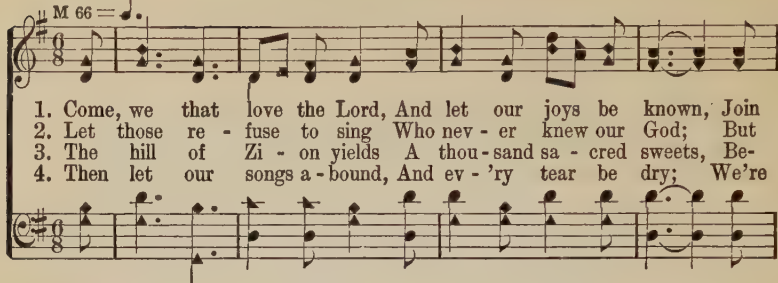
## We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts.

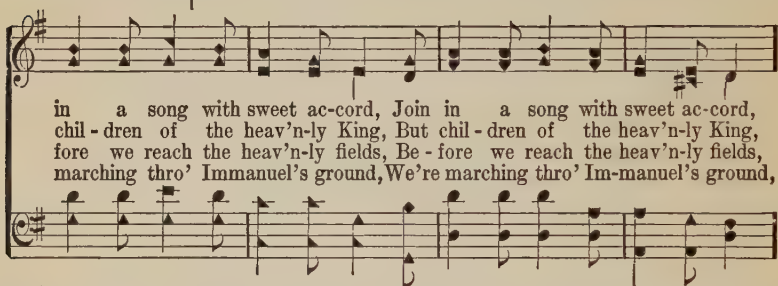
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

Robert Lowry.

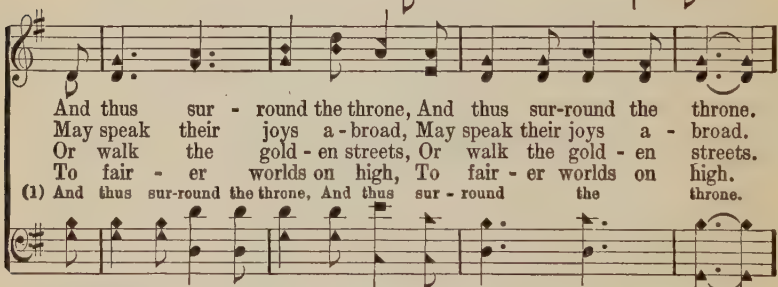
M 66 =



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be-  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,  
 chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,  
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,  
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-manuel's ground,

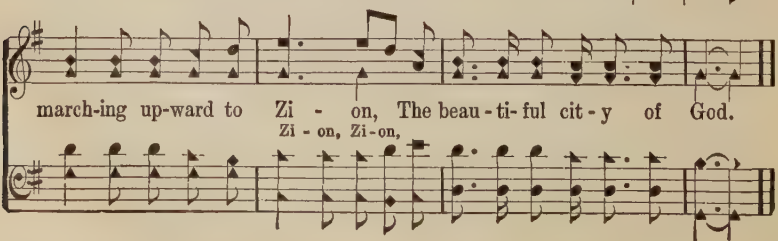


And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.  
 (1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

## CHORUS.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti- ful Zi - on; We're  
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,



march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi-on,

## I Know A Name.

H. L.

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INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I know a name that can drive a-way all sor-row, I know a name that is  
 2. I know a name that can still the rag-ing tempest, I know a name that can  
 3. I know a name that dis-pels the pow'rs of e-vil, I know a name that can  
 4. I know a name, wondrous name above all oth-ers, O sacred name by an-

sweet-er than them all; I know a name from which comfort I may bor-row  
 calm the troubled sea; I know a name with a ten-der touch of healing  
 break the tempter's snare; I know a name that unlocks the gate of heav-en  
 gel-ic hosts a-dored; I know a name that is al-to-geth-er love-ly,

REFRAIN. *rit.*  
 When oth-ers fail and when tears of an-guish fall.  
 For ev'-ry heart that by sin may troubled be. I know a name, a  
 When thro' its mer-its I go to God in pray'r.  
 O pre-cious name of my liv-ing Christ and Lord.

*a tempo.*  
 won-der-ful name, That won-der-ful name is Je-sus.

# My Happy Heavenly Home.

(Dedicated to "Home Mission Class." K. H. I., 1911.)

C. B. W.

Arr. by C. B. WIDMEYER.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

1. I will sing a song of my hap - py heav'nly home, Where Je - sus my  
 2. In my heav'n-ly home where the sun shall nev - er set, None tire by the  
 3. In my heav'n-ly home flows a riv - er from God's throne, Its wa - ters like

Sav - ior has gone To pre - pare a place where His ransomed ones shall dwell,  
 length of the day; There no lame or blind shall be seen on gold-en streets,  
 crys-tal are clear; By the side there - of we be - hold the Tree of life,

As e - ter - ni-ty's bright day rolls on. "I will come some day, and re-  
 Earthly sor-row will have passed a - way. And the Lamb Him - self of that  
 Bear-ing fruit and heal-ing leaves all year. No more sin is known, neither

ceive you to My-self; Keep watching and wait-ing and true: If it  
 cit - y is the light, No night ev - er dark-ens the sky; End-less  
 tempt-er to an - noy, But sta-tioned at Je - sus' right hand, With the



## My Happy Heavenly Home. Concluded.

were not so I'd have told you long a-go; I'm pre-par-ing there a room for you." bliss doth reign o-ver all the vast domain; Oh, I'm go-ing there to dwell for aye! an-gel choir we will sing, and never tire, As up-on the glass-y sea we stand.

### CHORUS.

Je-sus says He's com-ing some bright, some blessed day: I will watch and

wait, for my Lord will soon ap-pear, And He'll take His waiting saints a-way.

76

## The Heavenly Steeps.

J. G. WHITTIER.

(SERENITY. C. M.)

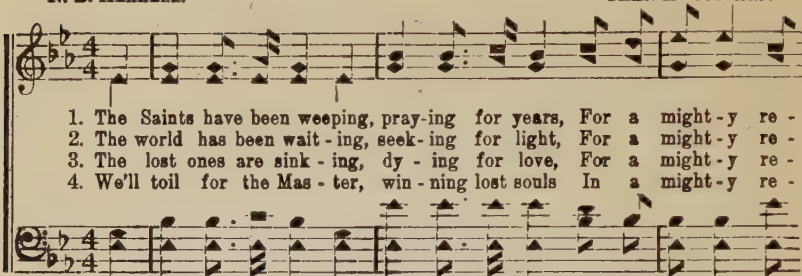
W. V. WALLACE.

1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;  
3. The heal-ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;  
4. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,

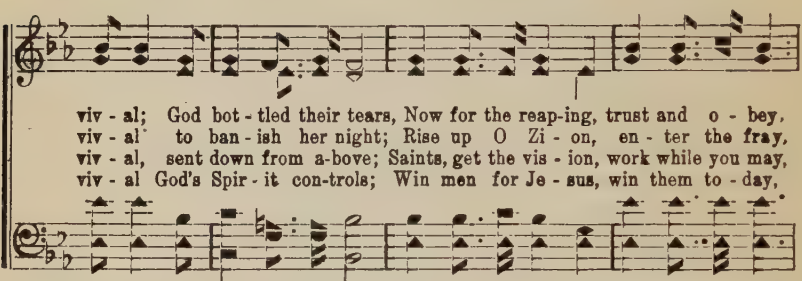
In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
And faith has still its Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.  
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.  
We own Thy way, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

N. B. HERRELL.

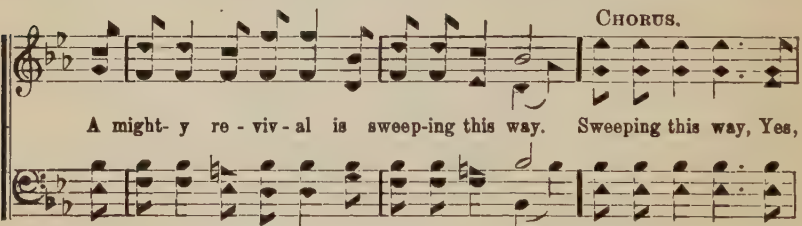
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. The Saints have been weep-ing, pray-ing for years, For a might-y re -  
 2. The world has been wait-ing, seek-ing for light, For a might-y re -  
 3. The lost ones are sink-ing, dy-ing for love, For a might-y re -  
 4. We'll toil for the Mas-ter, win-ning lost souls In a might-y re -

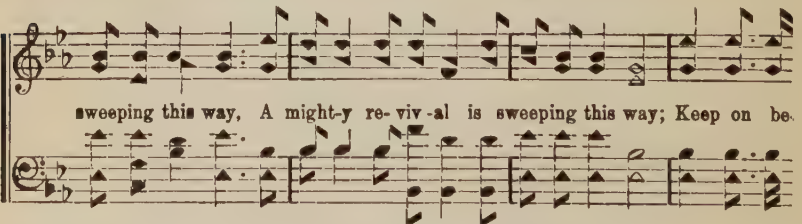


viv-al; God hot-tled their tears, Now for the reap-ing, trust and o-bey,  
 viv-al to ban-ish her night; Rise up O Zi-on, en-ter the fray,  
 viv-al, sent down from a-bove; Saints, get the vis-ion, work while you may,  
 viv-al God's Spir-it con-trols; Win men for Je-sus, win them to-day,

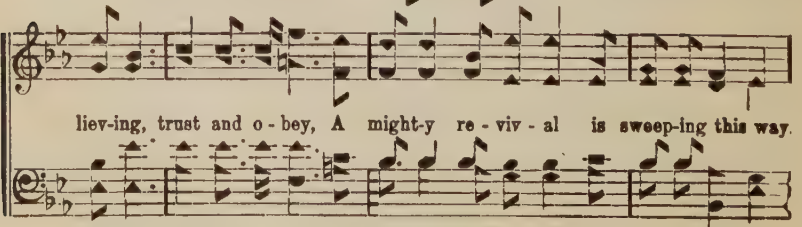


CHORUS.

A might-y re-viv-al is sweep-ing this way. Sweep-ing this way, Yes,



sweeping this way, A might-y re-viv-al is sweeping this way; Keep on be-

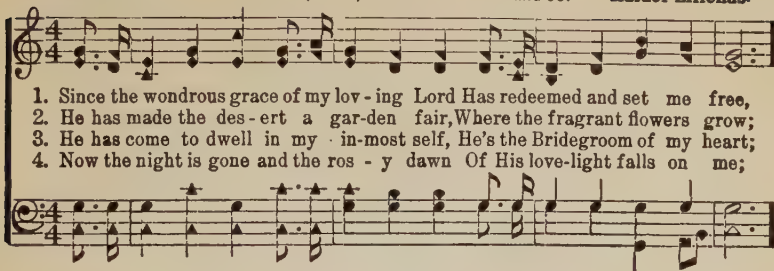


liev-ing, trust and o-bey, A might-y re-viv-al is sweep-ing this way.

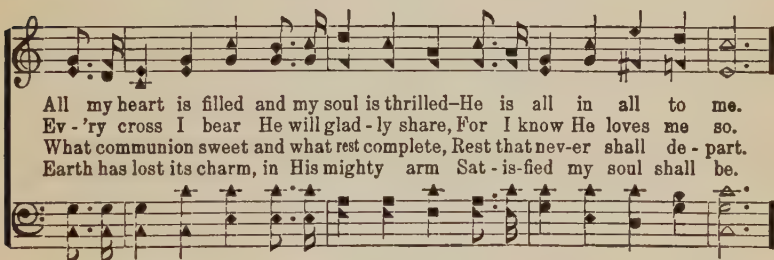
Marie Wolf and  
H. Lillenas.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Since the wondrous grace of my lov - ing Lord Has redeemed and set me free,  
2. He has made the des - ert a gar - den fair, Where the fragrant flowers grow;  
3. He has come to dwell in my in - most self, He's the Bridegroom of my heart;  
4. Now the night is gone and the ros - y dawn Of His love - light falls on me;



All my heart is filled and my soul is thrilled—He is all in all to me.  
Ev - 'ry cross I bear He will glad - ly share, For I know He loves me so.  
What communion sweet and what rest complete, Rest that nev - er shall de - part.  
Earth has lost its charm, in His mighty arm Sat - is - fied my soul shall be.

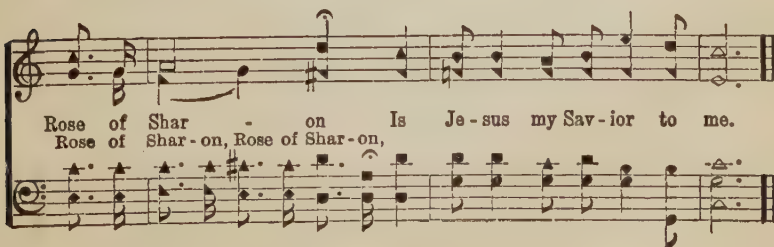
CHORUS.



He is al to - geth - er love - ly, More than  
He is al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly,



all..... the world is He; ..... Fair - er than..... the  
More than all the world is He, is He; Fair - er than the



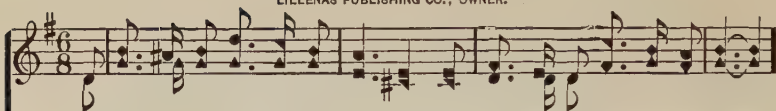
Rose of Shar - on Is Je - sus my Sav - ior to me.  
Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on,

## My Wonderful Friend.

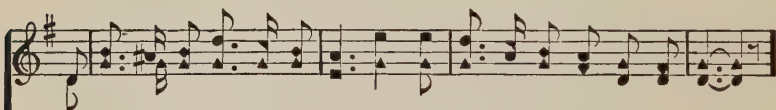
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav - ior In Je - sus my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth - er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could af-ford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sorrow and pain is my por - tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweep-ing, My Pi - lot and Guide He will be;



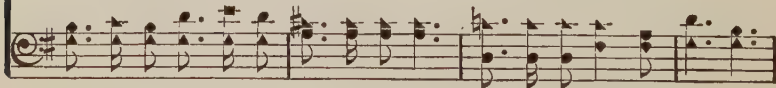
Un-dy-ing and true His de - vo-tion, My heart shall His glad prais-es sing.  
 The love of a sis - ter or broth-er With His we can nev - er com- pare.  
 Therapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can nev - er de - stroy.  
 My Sav-ior, my Friend and Companion, Will com-fort and keep thro' it all.  
 And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My might-y de - liv-'rer is He.



## CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav - ior is He! Con-stant and true is Je - sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev - er could be, Is Je - sus, my won-der-fui Friend.



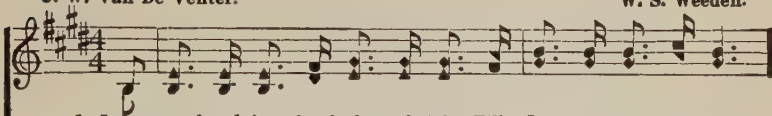


## Sunlight, Sunlight.

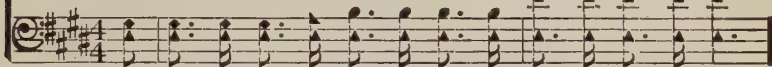
J. W. Van De Venter.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY WEEDEN AND VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. Weedon.



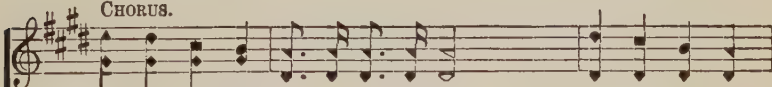
1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plains,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;



And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



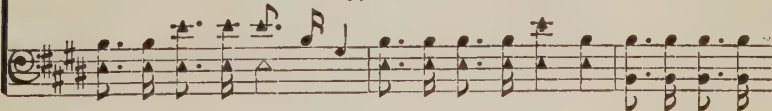
## CHORUS.



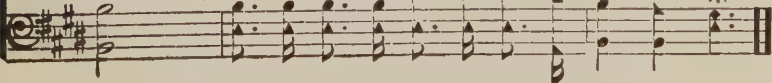
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to - day, yes,



all a - long the way; Since the Sav - iour found me, took a - way my  
 nar - row way,



sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin,



1. { We're bound for the land of the pure and the ho - ly,  
Ye wan-d'ers from God in the broad road of fol - ly,  
2. { Each saint has a man - sion pre-pared and all fur - nished,  
Its gates and its tow - ers with glo - ry are bur - nished;

The home of the hap - py, the king - dom of love; }  
O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove? }  
Ere from this clay house he is sum-moned to move; }  
O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove? }

## CHORUS.

Will you go? Will you go? Will you go? Will you go?

O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?

3 March on, happy pilgrims, that land is before you,  
And soon its ten thousand delights we shall prove;  
Yes, soon we shall walk o'er the hills of bright glory,  
And drink the pure joys of the Eden above.

4 And yet, guilty sinner, we would not forsake thee;  
We halt yet a moment as onward we move;  
O, come to thy Lord! in His arms He will take thee,  
And bear thee along to the Eden above.

## His Face Will Outshine Them All.

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T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I  
 2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth -'hem sing - ing When the  
 3. There are friend - ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I  
 4. There are won - drous scenes dy - ing all a - round me, Gold - en

lost them long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of  
 Sav - ior Christ was born; (our Lord was born;) And the gold - en  
 seem to miss my way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc - ed  
 gleams o'er land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus

One "al - to - geth - er love - ly" Is the fair - est face I know.  
 harps of the an - gels ring - ing Ush - ered in that ho - ly morn.  
 hand of the Man of Cal - v'ry Lead - eth on to realms of day.  
 comes in the clouds of heav - en, O what glo - ry that will be.

CHORUS.

His face will out - shine them all, (yes,) His face will out - shine them all;

Glo - ry to the Lamb, hal - le - lu - jah! His face will outshine them all.  
 My Savior's face,

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## Hidden Peace.

John S. Brown.

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L. O. Brown.

1. I can-not tell thee whence it came, This peace with-in my breast;  
 2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hid-den stream flows on;  
 3. I can-not tell the half of love, Unfeigned, su-preme di-vine,  
 4. I can-not tell thee why He chose To suf-fer and to die,

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quil rest.  
 My wea-ry soul no long-er thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.  
 That caused my dark-est in-most self With beams of hope to shine.  
 But if I suf-fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

There's a deep set-tled peace in my soul, (in my soul,) There's a

deep set-tled peace in my soul; (in my soul;) Tho' the

bil-lows of sin near me roll, He a-bides, Christ a-bides.

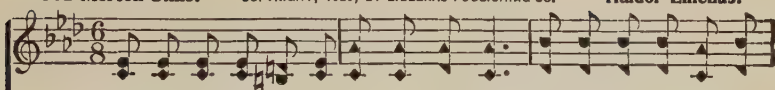


## Written in Heaven.

Fra Morton Sims.

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Haldor Lillemas.



1. Writ-ten in heav-en, O glo - ri - ous tho't! This con-so-la-tion to
2. Writ-ten in heav-en, in this I re - joice, Since I have made the Re-
3. Walk-ing with Je - sus I press tow'rds the goal, He will pro-tect me, sus-
4. Now I am striv-ing His will here to do, Un - to my Lord I will



me Christ hath bro't; Con-trite, re - pent-ing, un - to Him I came,  
 deem - er my choice; Naught can dis-turb the sweet peace I pos - sess,  
 tain - ing my soul; Noth-ing can sep - a - rate me from His love,  
 ev - er be true; Heav-en I'll en - ter while an - gels ac - claim,



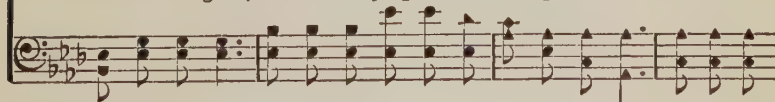
## CHORUS.



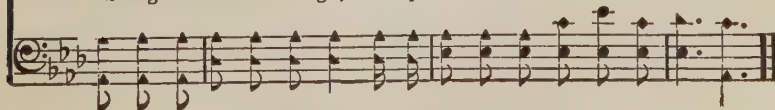
An - gels in heav-en re - cord-ed my name.  
 While to the Sav - ior my soul an-swers, "Yes." Writ-ten in heav-en in  
 With my name writ-ten in heav-en a - bove.  
 When in life's eve - ning He call-eth my name.



let-ters that glow, Tho' I'm a pil-grim and stran-ger be-low, I am re-



ce-ling as on-ward I go, For my name has been writ-ten in heav-en.



## I Know God's Promise Is True

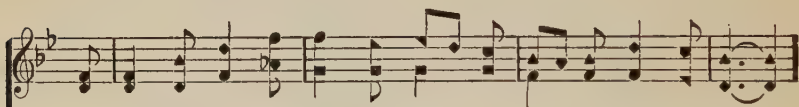
C. H. M.

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**Mrs. C. H. Morris**



1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son he free - ly gave,  
2. I was a way-ward, wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,  
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;  
4. E - ter - nal life, be - gun be - low, Now fills my heart and soul;



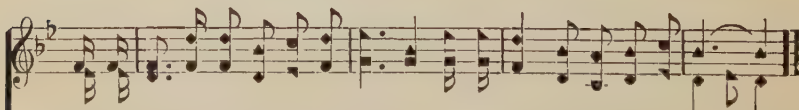
That who - so - ev - er would be - lieve, E - ter - nal life should have.  
Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear,  
I took him at his gra - cious word, From sin he set me free.  
I'll sing his praise for - ev - er - more, Who has re-deemed my soul.



CHORUS



'Tis true, oh, yes, 'tis true, . . . . . God's won-der-ful prom-ise is true; . . .  
the prom-ise is true, . . . 'tis true;



For I've trusted, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true . . . .  
'tis true.

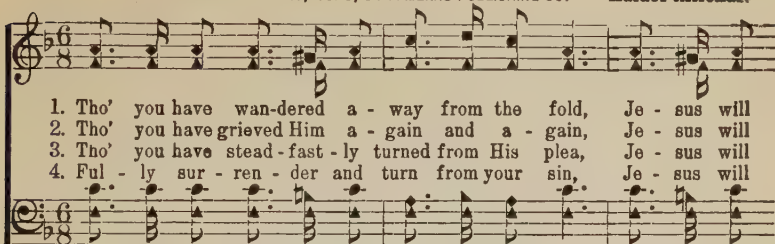


## Jesus Will Always Love You.

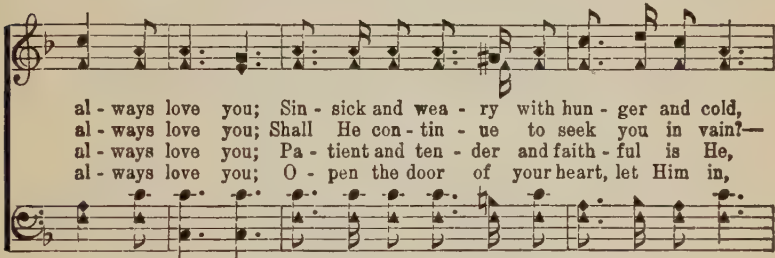
J. W. Ackerman.  
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

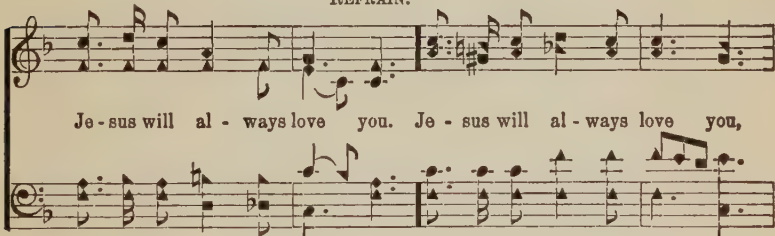


1. Tho' you have wan-dered a - way from the fold, Je - sus will  
 2. Tho' you have grieved Him a - gain and a - gain, Je - sus will  
 3. Tho' you have stead-fast - ly turned from His plea, Je - sus will  
 4. Ful - ly sur - ren - der and turn from your sin, Je - sus will



al - ways love you; Sin - sick and wea - ry with hun - ger and cold,  
 al - ways love you; Shall He con - tin - ue to seek you in vain?—  
 al - ways love you; Pa - tient and ten - der and faith - ful is He,  
 al - ways love you; O - pen the door of your heart, let Him in,

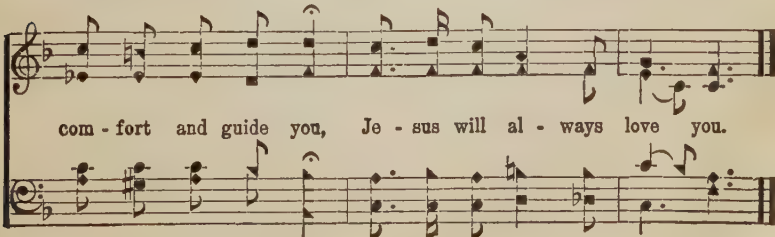
## REFRAIN.



Je - sus will al - ways love you. Je - sus will al - ways love you,



Ten - der - ly He will love you; Walk - ing be - side you to



com - fort and guide you, Je - sus will al - ways love you.

## I Have The Witness.

L. E. J.

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LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

L. E. Jones.

1. Not by my try-ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleansed from the  
2. Free-ly He giv-eth me more of His grace, Dai-ly I walk in the  
3. Dwelling in me is the Sav-iour di-vine, Since I have Him all things

guilt of the years; It was the Sav-iour who came to my heart,  
light of His face; Whol-ly sub-mis-sive I trust to His care,  
sure-ly are mine; Large-ly I ask and He hear-eth my cry,

CHORUS.

Touch-ing with life ev-'ry part.  
Safe-ly He keeps ev-'ry-where. I have the wit-ness, O  
Quick-ly His need doth sup-ply.

glo-ry to God! Je-sus abides and I'm un-der the blood, Washed and made

white in the soul-cleansing flood, I am a child of the King.

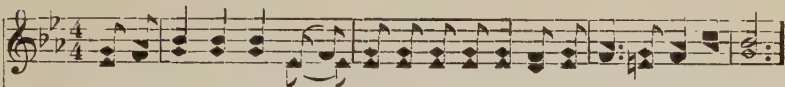


## Hallelujah for the Blood

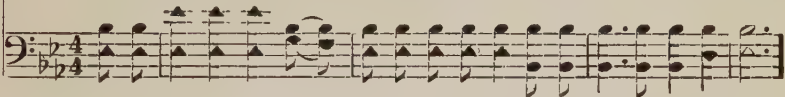
Copyright, 1927, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

H. Paschal and Haldor Lillenas

Rev. Howard Paschal



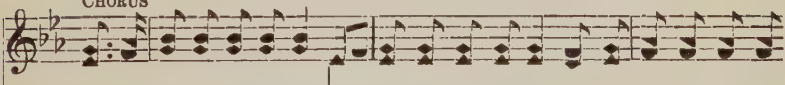
1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus took me in, When I came to Him one day;
2. When I found my need of a second work of grace, And I con-se-crat-ed all;
3. Ev-'ry day I feel that sacred cleansing stream, That from Calv'ry's cross outpoured;
4. All the good I do can not for my sins a-tone, Jesus' blood my on-ly plea;



Oh, my heart was sad, but Jesus made me glad, When He took my guilt a-way.  
 Thro' the crimson tide I was wholly sanctified, And the fire from heav'n did fall.  
 And this is my plea, my joy and vic-to-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord!  
 All things else must fail, and nothing can a-vail, But the blood of Cal-va-ry.



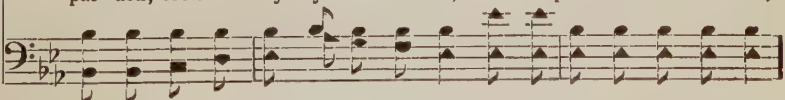
## CHORUS



Hal-le-lu-jah for the blood that cleanses from all sin! Gives me perfect peace and



par-don, took a-way my in-bred sin; I will praise Him for the flow,



That makes whiter than the snow, Hal-le-lu-jah for the precious blood!



## Sweeping This Way.

Mrs. C. H. Good

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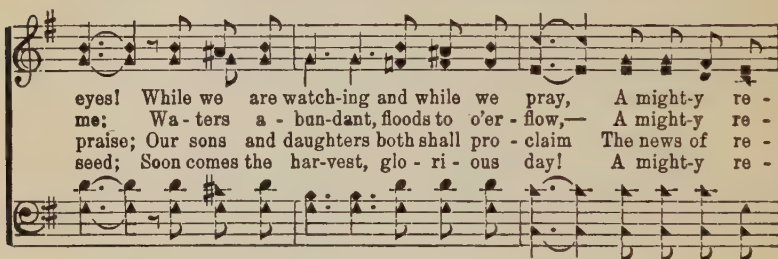
W. J. Van Deventer.

Author of chorus unknown.

Arr. by Haldor Lillenas.

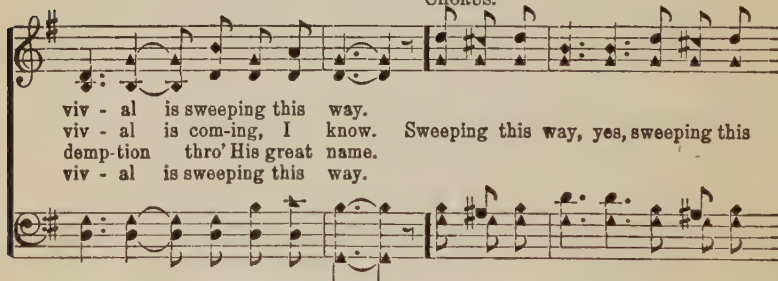


1. O - ver the hill-tops down from the skies, Coming from glo - ry,—lift up your  
 2. As He has promised so shall it be; Blessings from glory on you and  
 3. Prophets have told it, in the last days Hearts shall be filled with glo - ri - ous  
 4. Tar - ry for pow - er, this is our need; Pa-tient-ly la-bor, sow-ing the

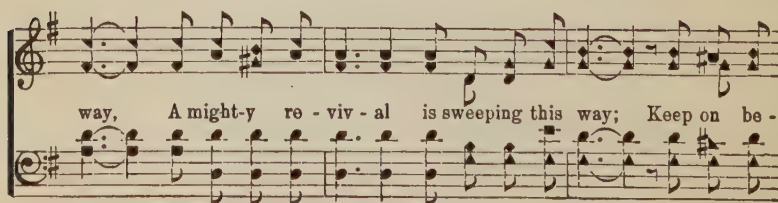


eyes! While we are watch-ing and while we pray, A might-y re -  
 me; Wa - ters a - bun-dant, floods to o'er - flow,— A might-y re -  
 praise; Our sons and daughters both shall pro - claim The news of re -  
 seed; Soon comes the har-vest, glo - ri - ous day! A might-y re -

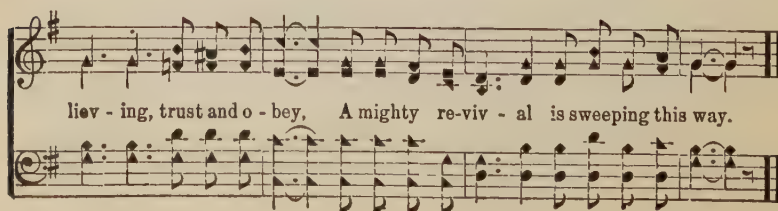
## CHORUS.



viv - al is sweeping this way.  
 viv - al is com-ing, I know. Sweeping this way, yes, sweeping this  
 demp-tion thro' His great name.  
 viv - al is sweeping this way.



way, A might-y re - viv - al is sweeping this way; Keep on be -



liev - ing, trust and o - bey, A mighty re-viv - al is sweeping this way.

## Marching to Glory.

H. C. WORK.

1. Come with hearts and voi-ces now and sing a gos-pel song; Sing it with a  
 2. Gird the gos-pel ar-mor on and du-ty's call o-bey; See the host of  
 3. For-ward, then, to bat-tle 'neath the ban-ner of the cross, Counting worldly

spir-it that will move the mighty throng; Sing it till the world shall hear the  
 Sa-tan read-y mar-shaled for the fray; Go-ing forth to meet them we will  
 hon-ors at their best as on-ly dross; Je-sus is our Cap-tain and we

*D. S.*—Now we'll shout sal-va-tion o-ver

*Fine.* CHORUS.  
 ech-oes loud and long, While we are march-ing to glo-ry.  
 watch and fight and pray, While we are march-ing to glo-ry. Then hail! all hail!  
 ne'er can suf-fer loss, While we are march-ing to glo-ry.

mountain, land and sea, While we are marching to glo-ry.

*D. S.*  
 the com-ing ju-bi-lee! Re-deemed from sin, our Je-sus makes us free;

James Rowe.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. The days are oft - en drear - y, and we are worn and weary, While in this  
 2. Let cour - age be a - wak - ened and sad - ness be for - sak - ened; We soon shall  
 3. Each day the way grows clearer, each moment finds us near - er The house of

world of tri - als we have to roam. Glad songs are swelling ev - er, be -  
 be - hold - ing a cloud - less dome. Our dear ones wait to meet us, our  
 ma - ny man - sions be - yond the tomb. So when the day is drear - y, re -

yond the si - lent riv - er, And glo - ry bells are ring - ing, "home, sweet home."  
 Sav - ior waits to greet us, And glo - ry bells are ring - ing, "home, sweet home."  
 mem - ber, pilgrims wea - ry, That glo - ry bells are ring - ing, "home, sweet home."

## CHORUS.

The glo - ry bells are ring - ing o - ver there, The an - gel  
 o - ver there,

throng is sing - ing o - ver there,..... To bid the pilgrims welcome,  
 o - ver there,



## The Glory Bells Of Home. Concluded

When here no more they roam, The glo - ry bells are ringing, "Home, sweet home."

92.

## Jesus, My Lord, Is Leading Me.

R. P. T.

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R. P. Targgart.

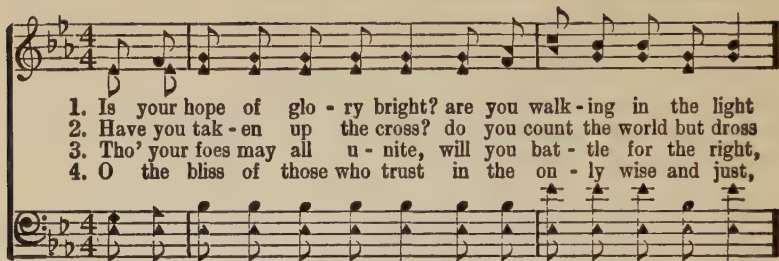
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, He lead - eth me  
 2. The Lord is my Light, my Sal - va - tion, my Hope, He lead - eth me  
 3. The Lord is my Sav - ior, Re - deem - er and Guide, No long - er in

all of the way; He's al - ways be-side me wher - ev - er I go, His  
 all the day long; No long - er in dark-ness of sin do I grope, For  
 sin do I roam; I know if I ev - er stay close to His side, He'll

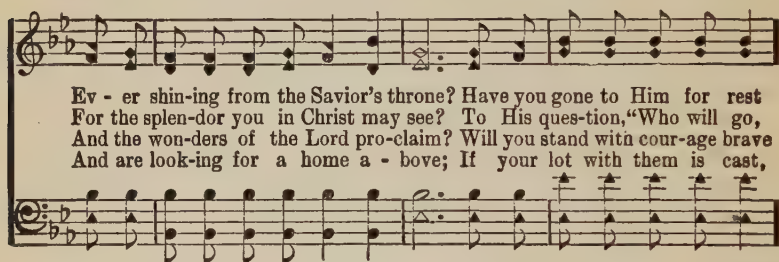
### CHORUS.

word is my comfort and stay.  
 He is my strength and my song. Je - sus, my Lord, is lead-ing me, lead-ing me,  
 lead me to heaven's bright home.

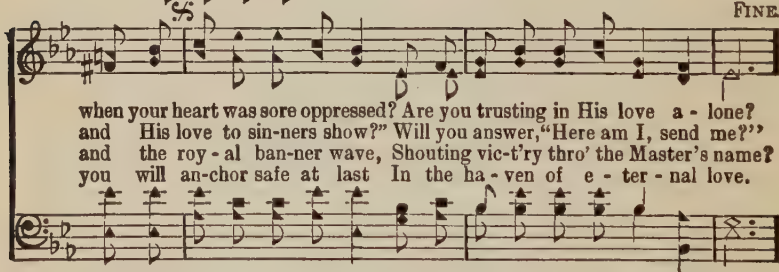
lead-ing me, Man-sions in glo - ry I shall see, For Je-sus is lead-ing me.



1. Is your hope of glo - ry bright? are you walk - ing in the light  
 2. Have you tak - en up the cross? do you count the world but dross  
 3. Tho' your foes may all u - nite, will you bat - tle for the right,  
 4. O the bliss of those who trust in the on - ly wise and just,

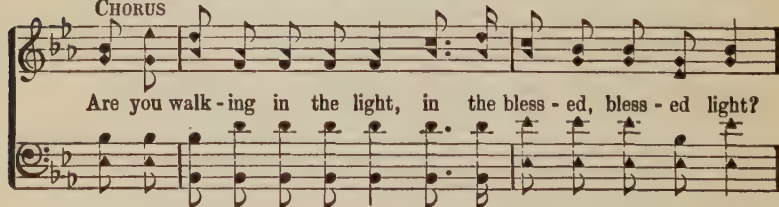


Ev - er shin - ing from the Savior's throne? Have you gone to Him for rest  
 For the splen - dor you in Christ may see? To His ques - tion, "Who will go,  
 And the won - ders of the Lord pro - claim? Will you stand with cour - age brave  
 And are look - ing for a home a - bove; If your lot with them is cast,

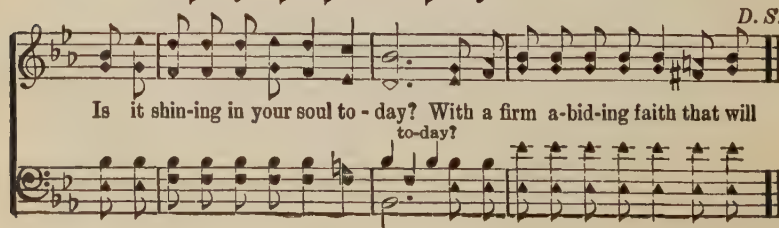


when your heart was sore oppressed? Are you trusting in His love a - lone?  
 and His love to sin - ners show?" Will you answer, "Here am I, send me?"  
 and the roy - al ban - ner wave, Shouting vic - t'ry thro' the Master's name?  
 you will an - chor safe at last In the ha - ven of e - ter - nal love.

D. S. — *tri - umph o - ver death, Are you walk - ing in the old, old way?*  
 CHORUS



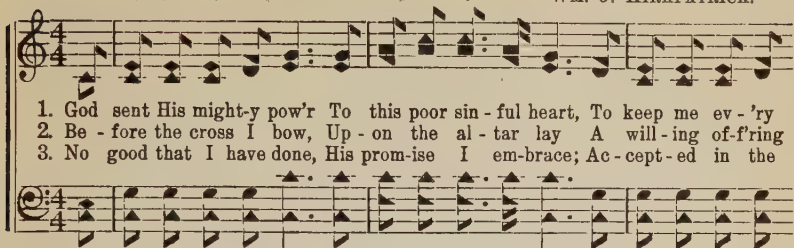
Are you walk - ing in the light, in the bless - ed, bless - ed light?



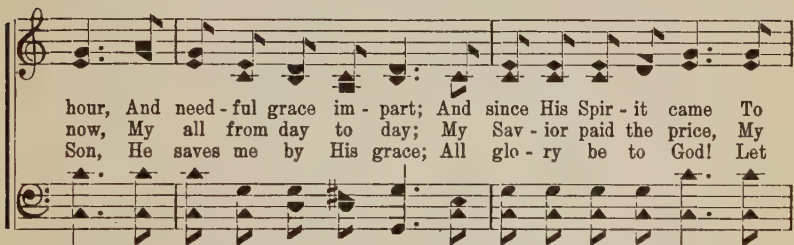
Is it shin - ing in your soul to - day? With a firm a - bid - ing faith that will  
 to - day?

DELIA T. WHITE.

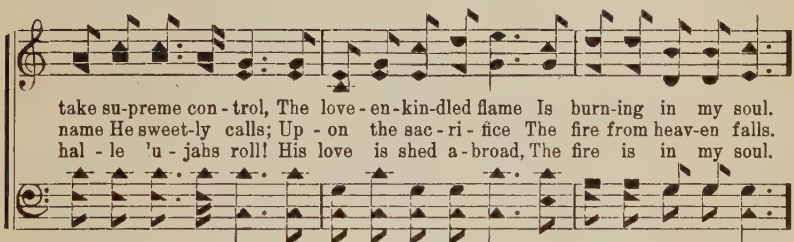
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. God sent His might-y pow'r To this poor sin - ful heart, To keep me ev - 'ry  
 2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A will-ing of-f'ring  
 3. No good that I have done, His prom-ise I em-brace; Ac-cept-ed in the

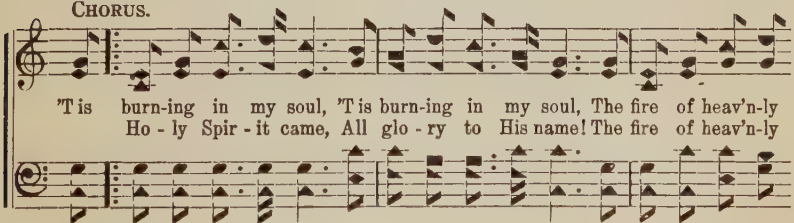


hour, And need - ful grace im - part; And since His Spir - it came To  
 now, My all from day to day; My Sav - ior paid the price, My  
 Son, He saves me by His grace; All glo - ry be to God! Let



take su-preme con-trol, The love-en-kin-dled flame Is burn-ing in my soul.  
 name He sweet-ly calls; Up - on the sac-ri - fice The fire from heav-en falls.  
 hal - le 'u - jahs roll! His love is shed a-broad, The fire is in my soul.

## CHORUS.



'Tis burn-ing in my soul, 'Tis burn-ing in my soul, The fire of heav'n-ly  
 Ho - ly Spir - it came, All glo - ry to His name! The fire of heav'n-ly



love is burn-ing in my soul; The  
 love is burn-ing [Omit.....] in my soul.  
 burn-ing in my soul; The burn-ing in my soul.

# 95 Walking In The Beautiful Light Of God.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. What a bless-ed peace we know as we trav-el here be-low, While we're
2. Like the sun-light from a-bove God re-veals His wondrous love, While we're
3. Hold-ing sweet communion here with our bless-ed Lord so dear, We are
4. O-ver mountains rough and steep, thro' the valleys long and deep, We are

walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God;.....  
the beau-ti-ful light of God;

Bright-er, fair-er grows the way as we jour-ney day by day, While we're  
Here re-demp-tion's crimson flow makes us whit-er than the snow, While we're  
From all con-dem-na-tion free, hav-ing per-fect vic-to-ry, We are  
To the man-sions of de-light, to the land where comes no night, We are

walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....  
the beau-ti-ful light of God;

CHORUS.

Walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God,  
Walking in the light,

Walk-ing  
Walking in the light,



## Walking In The Beautiful Light Of God.

in the beautiful light of God; In communion with the Lord, Trusting in His ho-ly

word, We are walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....  
the beau-ti-ful light of God.

96

## Rock Of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thos. Hastings.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guoknow;  
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;  
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

## Keep Praying.

J. E. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY JOHN E. MOORE.

John E. Moore.



1. Would you live a ho - ly life, And be free from sin - ful strife, Keep
2. Tri - als you are sure to meet, But you nev - er need re-treat, Keep
3. Would you help a soul to cheer, Help to dry the flow-ing tear, Keep
4. You must sure - ly reach the goal, Tho' the bil - lows high may roll, Keep



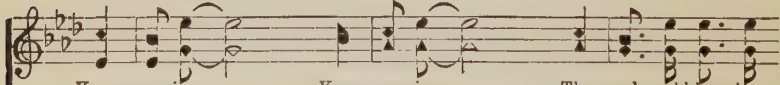
praying as you go, keep praying as you go; Tho' the tempter may as-sail,  
 praying as you go, keep praying as you go; Thro' the ma - ny bat-tles here,  
 praying as you go, keep praying as you go; Trust the Lord in ev-'ry move  
 praying as you go, keep praying as you go; Just beyond the tempest blast



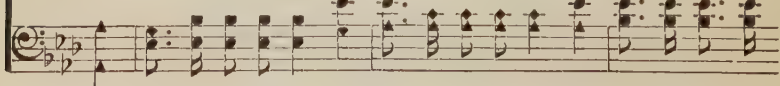
And your ef-forts seem to fail, Keep pray-ing as you on-ward go.  
 Christ the Lord will give you cheer, Keep pray-ing as you on-ward go.  
 And a bless-ing you will prove, Keep pray-ing as you on-ward go.  
 There your an-chor you will cast, Keep pray-ing as you on-ward go.



## CHORUS.



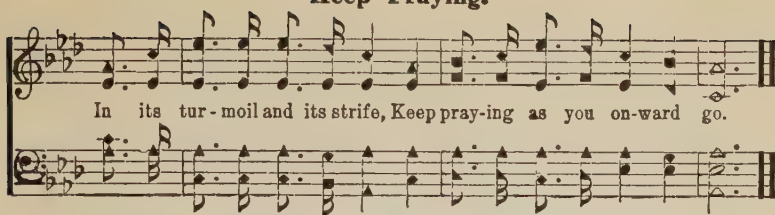
Keep pray-ing, as you go, Keep pray-ing, as you go, The need - ed bless-ings



Je - sus will be - stow;..... 'Mid the toil and care of life,  
 will be - stow;



## Keep Praying.

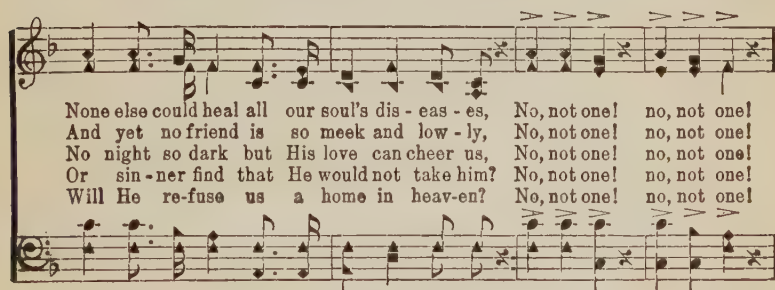
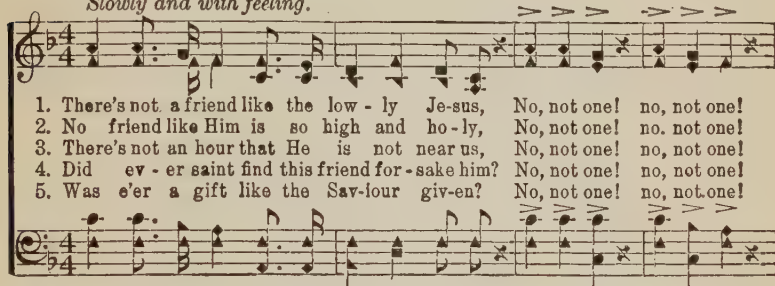


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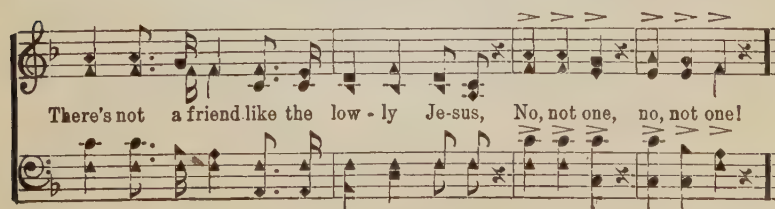
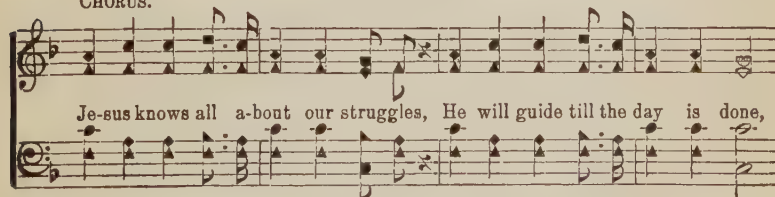
## No, Not One!

Johnson Oatman, Jr.  
*Slowly and with feeling.*

Geo. C. Hugg.



### CHORUS.

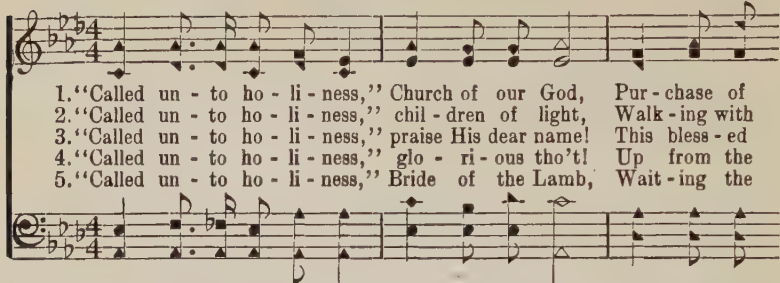


# "Holiness Unto the Lord."

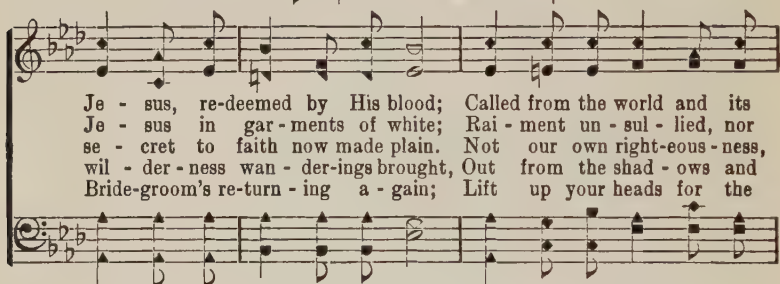
Mrs. C. H. M.

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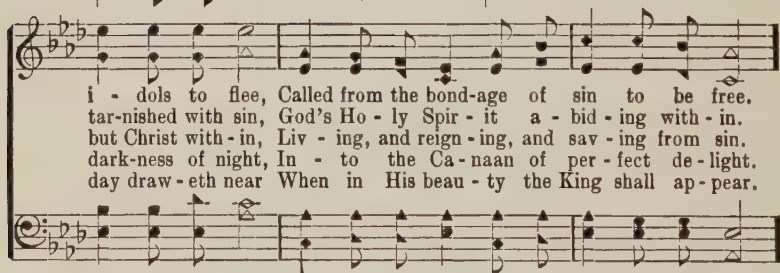
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1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of  
 2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with  
 3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless - ed  
 4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous tho't! Up from the  
 5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the

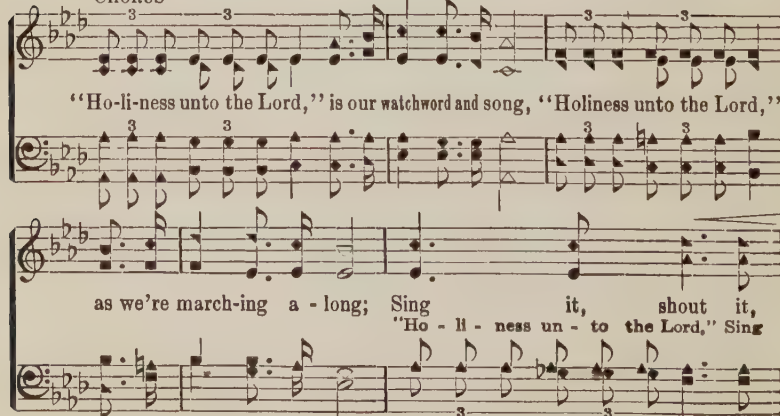


Je - sus, re-deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its  
 Je - sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor  
 se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right-eous-ness,  
 wil - der-ness wan - der-ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and  
 Bride-groom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the



i - dols to flee, Called from the bond-age of sin to be free.  
 tar-nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.  
 but Christ with - in, Liv - ing, and reign - ing, and sav - ing from sin.  
 dark-ness of night, In - to the Ca-naan of per - fect de - light.  
 day draw - eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

## CHORUS



"Ho-li-ness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"  
 as we're march-ing a - long; Sing it, shout it,  
 "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing



## "Holiness Unto the Lord."

loud and long, "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord," now and for-ev - er.  
 "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord,"

100

## Believe as Ye Pray.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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 INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. All things what-so-ev-er your heart shall desire, God promises ye shall receive them;  
 2. Come just as you are, whatsoever your need, Your poverty to Him con-fess-ing;  
 3. For all things are possible, still He doth say To him who on Je-sus be-liev-eth;

*rit.* - - -

If when ye of Him shall steadfastly inquire, Ye steadfastly too will be-lieve Him.  
 Come just as you are and His promises plead, Re-ceiv-ing His full-ness of bless-ing.  
 Then ask what ye will and believe when ye pray, For whoso thus asketh, re-ceiv-eth.

### CHORUS.

Believe when ye pray, believe when ye pray, And steadfastly keep on be-liev - ing;

Believe when ye pray, for this is God's way, And steadfastly keep on be-liev-ing.

## My Burden Is Gone.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. One day I trav-eled a toil - some road O - ver the  
 2. Gone is the night with its shad - ows drear, Morn - ing hath  
 3. No more the bur - den of guilt is mine, No more in

hills of de - spair; One day I car-ried a wea - ry load,  
 dawned up - on me; Gone is the bur - den of anx - ious fear,  
 bond - age I dwell; Un - to my glo - ri - ous King di - vine

## CHORUS.

Cum-bered with toil and with care.  
 Free-dom my por-tion shall be. The bur-den that once I  
 Ju - bi - lant prais-es shall swell.

car-ried Is gone,.... is gone;.... Of all of my sins there re -  
 Is gone, is gone;

main-eth Not one,..... not one; ..... Je - sus the Saviour hath  
 not one, not one;

## My Burden Is Gone.



ran - somed me, Bear - ing my sins up - on Cal - va - ry,  
Giving me glo - ri - ous lib - er - ty, My bur - den of sin is gone.

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## Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

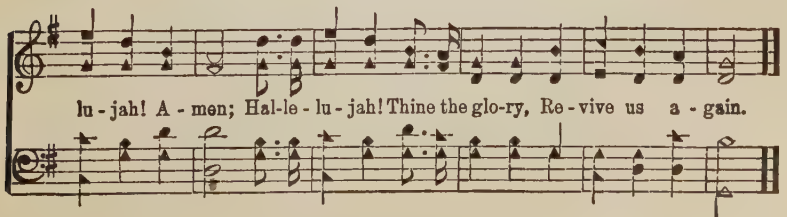


1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

### REFRAIN.



died, And now is gone a - bove.  
Sav - iour, And scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.  
kin - dled With fire from a - bove.



lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

## Joy in My Soul.

J. B. M.

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HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

J. B. MacKay.

1. In the blood of Je - sus that was shed for me, My trans-  
 2. When I came be - liev - ing, Je - sus took me in, And for-  
 3. I was filled with rap - ture as my heart be - lieved, As my  
 4. I will sing of Je - sus and His pow'r to save, I will

gressions have been washed a - way; Oh, my heart o'er-flow-eth with His  
 gave the debt I ne'er could pay; His re - deem - ing blood has can-celed  
 all up - on the al - tar lay; Oh, the won-drous bless-ing that I  
 shout His praise while here I stay; For the great sal - va - tion that to

love so free, And there's joy in my soul to - day....  
 all my sin, And there's joy in my soul to - day....  
 there re - ceived, Lives a joy in my soul to - day....  
 me He gave, Is the joy of my soul to - day....

## CHORUS.

There is joy in my soul, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus'

blood makes me whole, Oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His love and pow'r di-



## Joy in My Soul.

vine has touched this heart of mine, And there's joy, yes, joy in my soul.

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## Love Divine.

Charles Wesley.

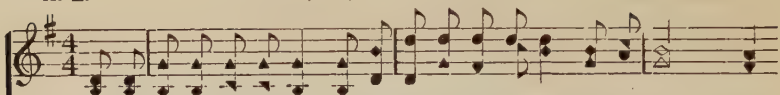
John Zundel.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

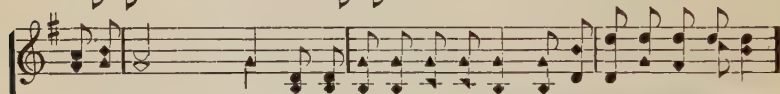
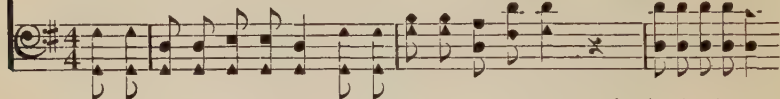
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

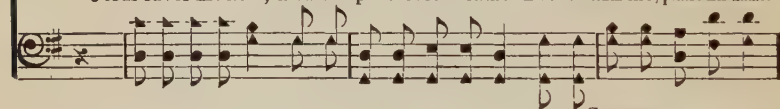
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Praise, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



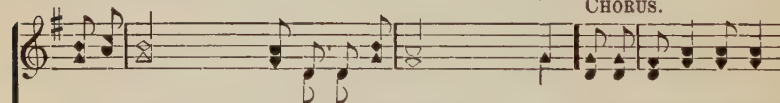
1. Many things may seem obscure, But of one thing I am sure, Je-sus saves me,
2. In this glorious light di-vine Sweet assurance now is mine,
3. Sheltered safe from doubt and fear, With my blessed Lord so near,
4. Now in con-se-cra-tion sweet All I lay at Je-sus' feet, Jesus saves me now,



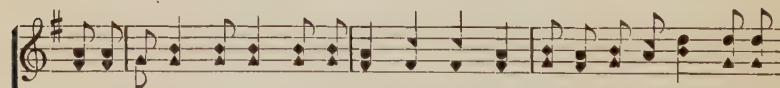
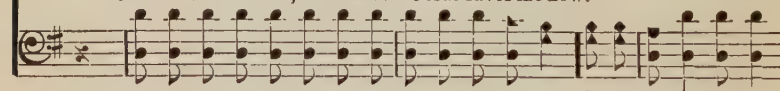
Je-sus saves me; I've the witness in my soul Since He cleansed and made me whole,  
I'm no lon-ger in the dark; There's no tragic question mark,  
Broken are the bonds of sin, I have vic-to-ry with-in,  
Jesus saves me now; And the pentecostal flame Burns with-in me, praise His name!



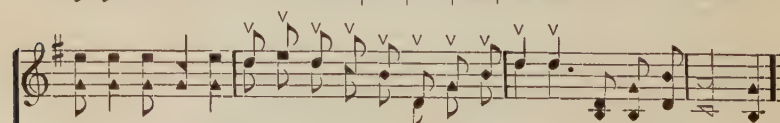
## CHORUS.



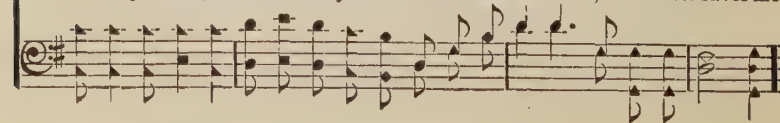
Je-sus save me, I know He saves me. I remember the time,  
Jesus saves me now, I know that Jesus saves me now.



I can tell you the place, When the Lord came in and saved me by His grace; I can-



not tell you how, But I can tell you now That Jesus saves me, I know He saves me.



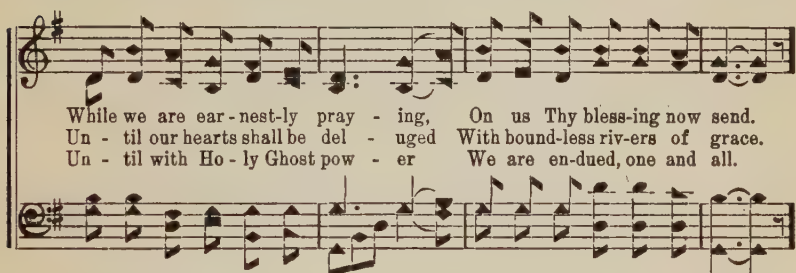
# 106. Open the Windows of Heaven.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

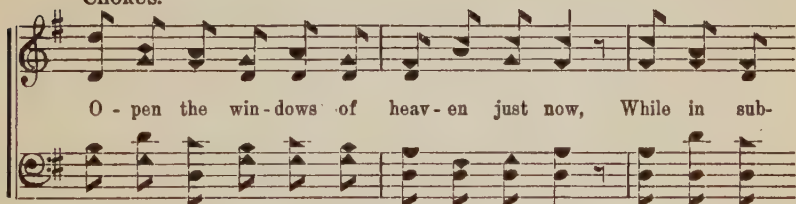


1. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, Lord, let the show-ers de - scend;  
 2. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, Give us a glimpse of Thy face;  
 3. O - pen the win-dows of heav - en, Spir - it di - vine, on us fall,



While we are ear-nest-ly pray - ing, On us Thy bless-ing now send.  
 Un - til our hearts shall be del - uted With bound-less riv-ers of grace.  
 Un - til with Ho - ly Ghost pow - er We are en-dued, one and all.


## CHORUS.



O - pen the win-dows of heav-en just now, While in sub-



mis-sion be - fore Thee we bow; Lord, let Thy riv - ers of

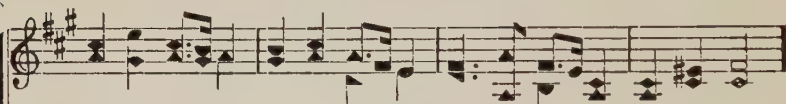


grace o - ver - flow, Till all Thy ful - ness we know.

Harmonized by NELLIE A. LISCOMB.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
3. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
4. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;



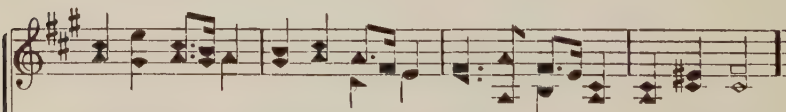
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.



## CHORUS.



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms,



In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O! there are ten thou - sand charms.



5 O! to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee!

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
 Prone to leave the God I love;  
 Here's my heart, O! take and seal it,  
 Seal it for Thy courts above.



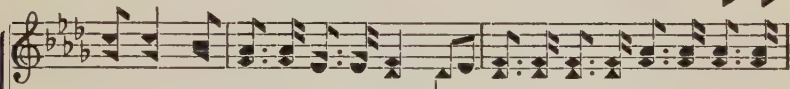
# 108. Work, Watch and Pray.

INA DUDLEY OGDEN.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Let us be about our Master's business, there is much to do, The dy-ing souls are
2. Since the loving Master leaves the golden key within our hands, Let us en-large His
3. Let us ev-er-more be steadfast and withstand the e-vil day, From glo-ry un - to



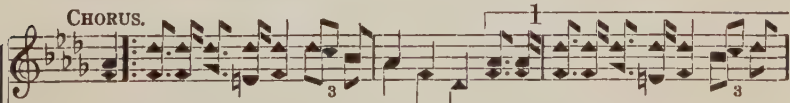
man - y, the la - bor - ers are few; O Christian, win the right to wear the  
King-dom, in home and foreign lands; Let us in ev - 'ry season strive our  
glo - ry pur - sue our upward way; O, let us keep the faith, that we at



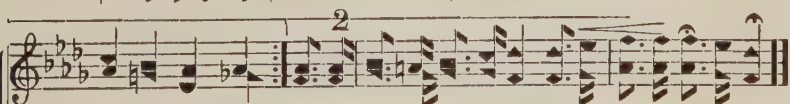
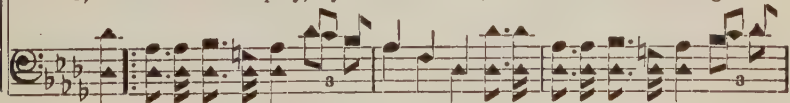
name of Christ the Lord, And hasten in His serv - ice, to spread the gos-pel word.  
min - is - try to prove, And teach in deed and sto-ry the way of life and love.  
last may wear the crown, In-creasing ev - 'ry tal - ent till God shall call His own.



## CHORUS.



O, work and watch and pray, to your name be true, For the business of the King now de-



pends on you; O, The sal-va-tion of the world may de-pend, depend on you.




## He Shall Reign.

(Inscribed to Indianapolis Gospel Chorus.)


H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Thrones may fall and crum - ble, Kingdoms may rise and fall, But the throne of Im -  
2. He who bore our sor - row, Sorrows that weighed Him down, He who suffered up -




man - u - el Shall flourish a - bove them all. (Hal - le - lu - jah!) He is King for -  
on a cross, Now wears an e - ter - nal crown. (Hal - le - lu - jah!) He who was re -




ev - er O'er His vast do - main, Tho' the stars may fall, Far a - bove them all  
ject - ed, 'And for sinners slain, Ev - er lives to save, Victor o'er the grave,

## CHORUS.



King Im-man-u - el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall  
King Im-man-u - el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall reign, He shall reign, O



reign, King of kings, and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords;  
He shall reign,

# He Shall Reign.

He shall reign for ev - er-more, His reign shall ex-tend from shore to shore.

Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu jah!  
Praise Him, praise Him, Hal-le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall reign... Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall reign,  
shall reign, shall reign,

Hal-le - lu-jah, He shall reign for-ev - er and ev - er - more, For ev-er -

more,.....For ev-er - more,..... For ev-er-mere, for ev - er - more.  
For ev-er-more. For ev-er-more,

## March To Victory.

C. B. W.

C. B. WIDMEYER.

UNISON. March time.

1. We are sol-diers of the Lord, who bids us fight In His serv-ice  
 2. Hear the bu-gle sounding forth to one and all, Haste a - way and  
 3. Take the sword and wield it in the Spir-it's pow'r, Nev - er yield, but

in the con-flict for the right; We'll be faith-ful to His  
 march for Je - sus, heed His call; See the bat-tle wag-ing,  
 faith - ful be 'mid dark-est hour; See, the ranks are breaking,

or - ders and o - bey, March and sing for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.  
 now press in the fight, Do and dare for Je - sus and the right.  
 soon the foe will flee, Shout the bat-tle cry of vic - to - ry.

## CHORUS.

We'll march, we'll march, We'll march with Jesus all the way, We'll  
 To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry, We'll march, march, march, To  
 We'll march, we'll march, The blood-stained banner we will [Omit]  
 To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry, We'll march, march, march,

march, we'll march A-against the hosts of sin to-day;  
 vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry, March, march, march, march,



## March To Victory. Concluded.

2

wave, March on,..... march on,..... We'll march to vic-to-ry.  
march, To vic-to-ry, to vic-to-ry, March, march, march.

110B

## Joy to the World.

ISAAC WATTS.

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev - ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing,  
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy,  
comes to make His bless-ings flow, Far as the curse is found,  
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love,

And heav'n, and heav'n and na -

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.  
Re-peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.  
Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
And wonders of His love, And wonders, and won-ders of His love.

ture sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

## He'll Take You Through.

J. V. R.

JAMES V. REID.

Slow with expression.

1. In the midst of joy and blessing, And when all the way seems bright,  
 2. It may seem God does not hear you, And with-holds the gift you seek,  
 3. Think not strange of fier-y tri-al, Which is sent your faith to try,  
 4. When af-flic-tion is up-on you, You may say, as Job of old,  
 5. Then, O broth-er, nev-er wav-er E-ven tho' in pris-on cast,

Clouds may come which seem distressing, And they may ob-scure the light,  
 Then just learn to trust His si-lence When the Fa-ther does not speak;  
 Tho' it mean great self-de-ni-al To live for Him, or yet to die,  
 "When He's test-ed, when He's tried me, I shall then come forth as gold,"  
 Tho' you lose all worldly fa-vor You will gain a crown at last,

Tho' you weep at night with sor-row, And the gloom op-press-es you,  
 Let your heart new courage bor-row, For His prom-is-es are true,  
 Count it joy to share Christ's sor-row, Gladness then will come to you,  
 Then take cour-age in your sor-row, Cease your sighs, let tears be few,  
 And when tri-als all have end-ed, If to Je-sus you've been true,

Joy is sure to come to-morrow,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.  
 He'll reward your faith to-morrow—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.  
 For there's sure a bright to-morrow,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.  
 Just re-mem-ber on the morrow,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.  
 Then the pearl-y gates will open,—He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.

# He'll Take You Through. Concluded.

He'll take you thro',..... How-ev-er you're tried;.....  
 He'll take you thro', How-ev-er you're tried;

His ten-der care..... is nev-er de-nied.....  
 His ten-der care is ne'er de-nied,

Then al-ways trust..... His promise so true.....  
 Then al-ways trust His promise so true,

*rit.*  
 He'll take you thro',..... He'll take you thro',.....  
 He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.

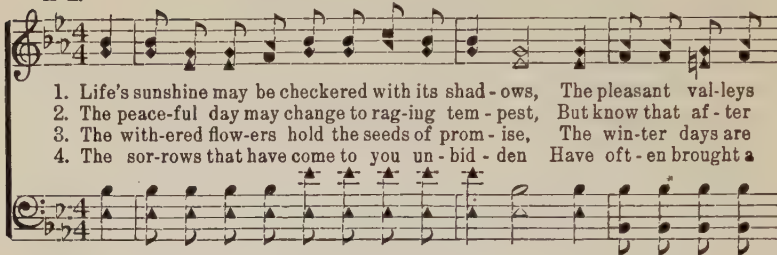
## Your Roses May Have Thorns.

Inscribed to Rev. C. W. Ruth, by whom theme was suggested.

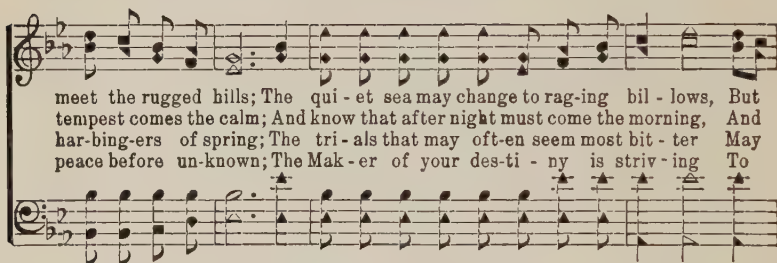
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

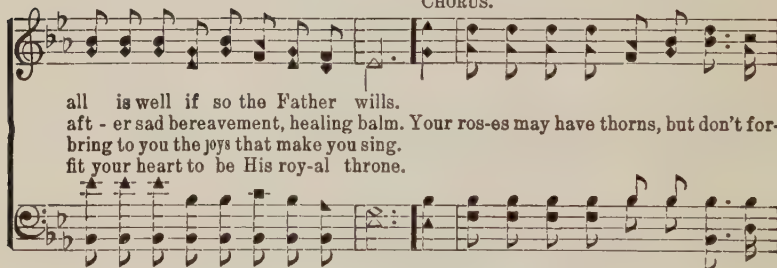


1. Life's sunshine may be checkered with its shad-ows, The pleasant val-leys  
 2. The peace-ful day may change to rag-ing tem-pest, But know that af-ter  
 3. The with-ered flow-ers hold the seeds of prom-ise, The win-ter days are  
 4. The sor-rows that have come to you un-bid-den Have oft-en brought a

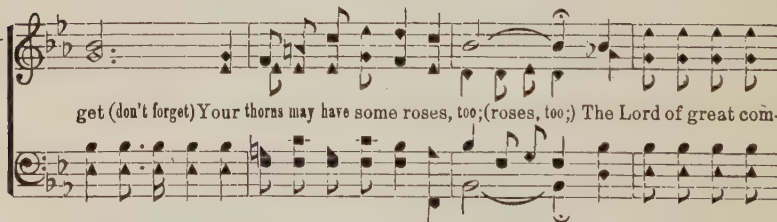


meet the rugged hills; The qui-et sea may change to rag-ing bil-lows, But  
 tempest comes the calm; And know that after night must come the morning, And  
 har-bing-ers of spring; The tri-als that may oft-en seem most bit-ter May  
 peace before un-known; The Mak-er of your des-ti-ny is striv-ing To

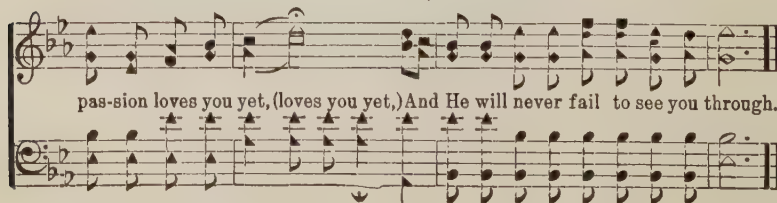
## CHORUS.



all is well if so the Father wills.  
 aft-er sad bereavement, healing balm. Your ros-es may have thorns, but don't for-  
 bring to you the joys that make you sing.  
 fit your heart to be His roy-al throne.



get (don't forget) Your thorns may have some roses, too; (roses, too;) The Lord of great com-



pas-sion loves you yet, (loves you yet,) And He will never fail to see you through.



## Leaning On The Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman,

BY PERMISSION,

A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er -  
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er -  
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er -

last - ihg arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine.  
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day.  
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near.

REFRAIN.

The musical notation for the refrain is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a double bar line and then a final measure containing a half note G4.

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,  
Lean-ing on Je-sus,

lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms;  
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, leaning on Je - sus,

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, starting with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth notes, and ending with a double bar line.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. For a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, blessed Lord, we pray, Send the Pen-te-cos-tal  
 2. May the church on earth be quickened, and new life receive, May lost sinners be a -  
 3. Send a great world-wide revival, may the peo-ple say That the mighty God of

blessing in our hearts today; Old-time Holy Ghost religion in the old-time way;  
 wakened and in Christ believe, More of power and of blessing than we can conceive;  
 Pen - te-cost still lives today, Still convicting and converting in the old-time way;

CHORUS.

Send a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, Lord. Send a Ho - ly Ghost re -  
 Send a blessed Ho-ly Ghost re -

viv-al, Lord, May the Spir - it on us be out-poured; Send a  
 viv - al, Lord, May the Spir-it in His fullness on us be outpoured;

Ho - ly Ghost re-viv - al, Lord, And be-gin it in my heart.  
 Send a blessed Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al now, O Lord,

## Jesus Is Mighty To Save.

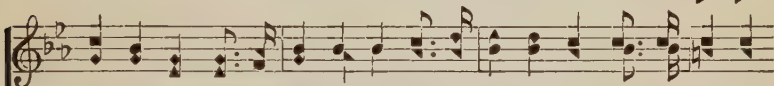
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Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. When the tempests rage and the storms beat high There is ref-uge near, and a
2. Not a cloud so dark but His love shines thro', Not a shade so deep but His
3. Not a tear-drop falls but the Saviour knows, And His great heart throbs with our
4. Nev-er yet in vain has a sin-ner cried, Nev-er yet in vain was the



shel-ter nigh; He who calmed the winds and the roll-ing wave Is Je-ho-vah  
face we view; For His arm is strong and His heart is kind, All who in Him  
bit-ter woes; For He knows our flesh and our feeble frame, Ev-'ry pang we  
blood ap-plied; Who-so-ev-er will may in Him be blest, Who-so-ev-er



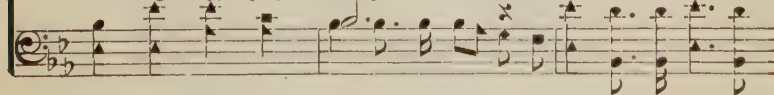
## CHORUS.



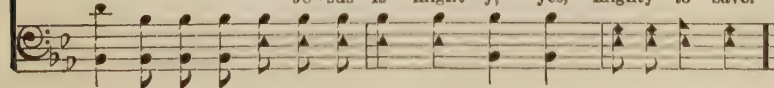
still and is strong to save. Mighty to save and strong to de-liv-er,  
trust shall a Sav-iour find.  
feel, He has known the same.  
will, find a per-fect rest. Mighty to save and strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus



Je-sus is mighty to save; Might-y to save and  
is might-y, yes, might-y to save; He is



strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is mighty to save.  
Je-sus is might-y, yes, mighty to save.



## Lift Up the Banner.

Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinne, Agt.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Christian sol-diers, go pro-claim Un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, Thro' the pow'r of  
 2. Tell to ev - 'ry sin-sick soul, God Him-self hath spoken, Je-sus' blood makes  
 3. Till from ev - 'ry hill re-mote, Ev - 'ry plain and val-ley, Shall the gos-pel

Je - sus' name, Full and free sal - va - tion, Tell it out to all the world—  
 ful - ly whole, Sin's do - min - ion bro - ken, To the breeze your banner fling,  
 ban - ner float; To this cause we ral - ly, Ho - li - ness to all de - clare,

"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Be love's banner wide unfurled, Lift it up.  
 Ut - ter-most sal - va - tion sing, Let the glo - rious anthem ring, Lift it up.  
 For the coming King prepare, Till He shall in clouds appear, Lift it up.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Precious ban-ner of ho - li - ness, Keep it proud-ly fly - ing, While God's armies

## PARTS.

onward press, Sin and hell de - fy - ing. Lift it up we sure - ly must;



# Lift Up the Banner. Concluded.

No more trail it in the dust; Precious banner of ho-li-ness, Lift it up.

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## Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE. By per.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent  
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur-ied that  
 4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall-en,  
 child to re-ceive. Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly;  
 grace can re-store, Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,  
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

### REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.  
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,  
 Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.  
 Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav-iour has died.

Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

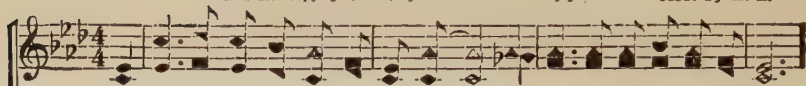
J. A. C.

(As sung by E. F. Wilde.)

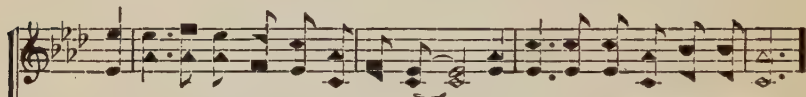
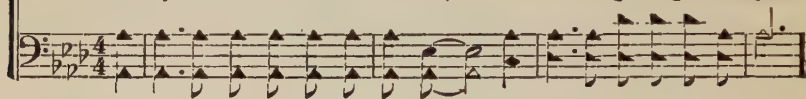
James Allen Crutchfield.

New arr. copyright, 1923, by Baldor Lillenas. By per.

Arr. by H. L.



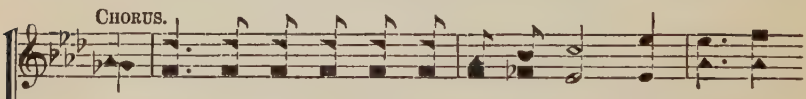
1. There waits for me a glad to-mor-row, Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
2. Some day I'll hear the an-gels sing-ing, Be - yond the shadows of the tomb;
3. Some day my la-bors will be end-ed, And all my wand'rings will be o'er;
4. Some day the dark clouds will be rift-ed, And all the night of gloom be past,



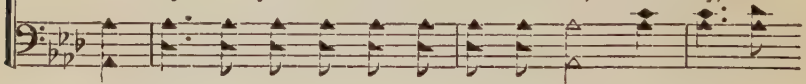
And when I've passed this vale of sor-row, I'll camp up - on the oth - er side.  
 And all the bells of heav-en ring - ing, While saints are singing, "Home, sweet home."  
 And all earth's broken ties be mend-ed, And I shall sigh and weep no more.  
 And all life's burdens will be lift - ed, The day of rest shall dawn at last.



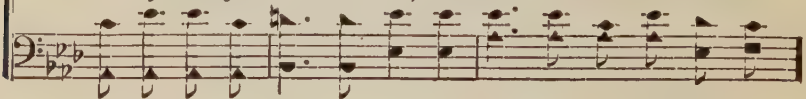
## CHORUS.



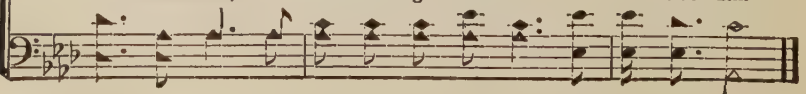
Some day be - yond the reach of mor - tal ken, Some day, God



on - ly knows just where and when, The wheels of mor - tal life shall

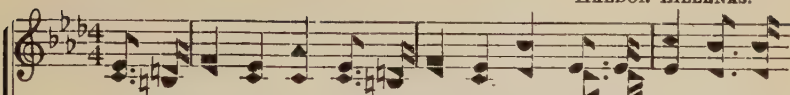


all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi - on's hill.



JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. There's a might-y foe in the land of light, Which is caus-ing un-
2. It is caus-ing want, grief and pain and shame, It is crush-ing the
3. If we brave-ly fight in the temp'rance ranks, If our co - lours we



end-ing woe; We must take up arms and to-geth-er fight, Till the  
weak and poor; Let us no-bly fight in Je-ho-va's name, Till this  
dai-ly show, We shall win at length dear Co-lum-bia's thanks, For de-



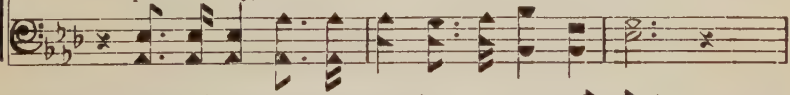
## CHORUS.



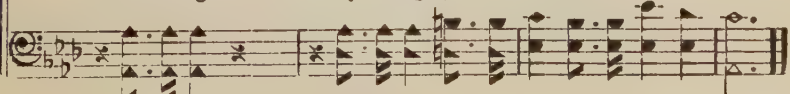
mon-ster is ly-ing low. March a-way,..... speed a-  
ty-rant shall be no more.  
feat-ing her strong-est foe. March a-way,



way,..... Stand no lon-ger like cow-ards dumb; We must  
speed a-way,

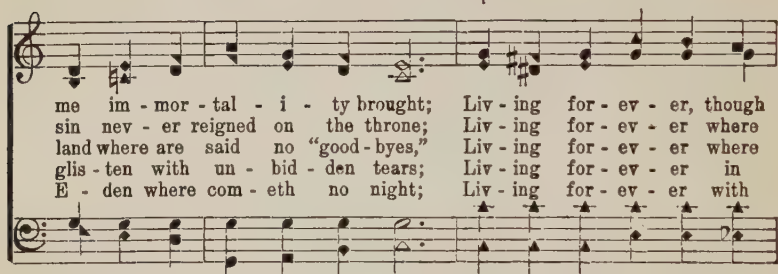


fight..... day and night,..... Till Co-lum-bia is free from rum.  
We must fight day and night,

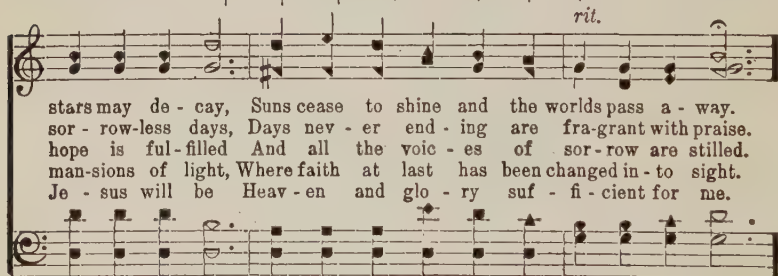




1. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O mar - vel - ous thought! Je - sus to  
 2. Liv - ing for - ev - er where death is un - known, Dwell - ing where  
 3. Liv - ing for - ev - er where love nev - er dies, In that fair  
 4. Liv - ing for - ev - er thro' un - end - ing years, Where no eyes  
 5. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O des - ti - ny bright, In that bright

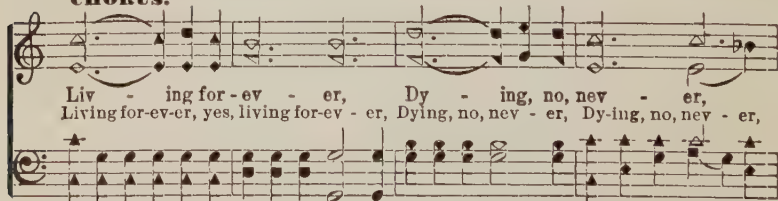


me im - mor - tal - i - ty brought; Liv - ing for - ev - er, though  
 sin nev - er reigned on the throne; Liv - ing for - ev - er where  
 land where are said no "good - byes," Liv - ing for - ev - er where  
 glis - ten with un - bid - den tears; Liv - ing for - ev - er in  
 E - den where com - eth no night; Liv - ing for - ev - er with

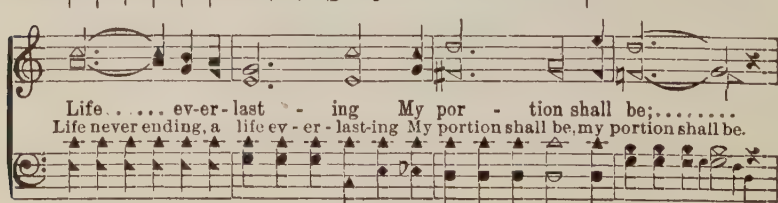


*rit.*  
 stars may de - cay, Suns cease to shine and the worlds pass a - way.  
 sor - row - less days, Days nev - er end - ing are fra - grant with praise.  
 hope is ful - filled And all the voic - es of sor - row are stilled.  
 man - sions of light, Where faith at last has been changed in - to sight.  
 Je - sus will be Heav - en and glo - ry suf - fi - cient for me.

## CHORUS.



Liv - ing for - ev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er,  
 Living for - ev - er, yes, living for - ev - er, Dying, no, nev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er,



Life . . . . . ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be; . . . . .  
 Life never ending, a life ev - er - last - ing My portion shall be, my portion shall be.



## ' Living Forever.

Won - - der - ful sto - ry, To God..... be the glo - ry,  
 Won - der - ful sto - ry, O won - der - ful sto - ry, To God be the glo - ry, to God be the glo - ry!

I..... shall be liv - ing..... for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 I shall be liv - ing, yes, I shall be liv - ing

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## Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

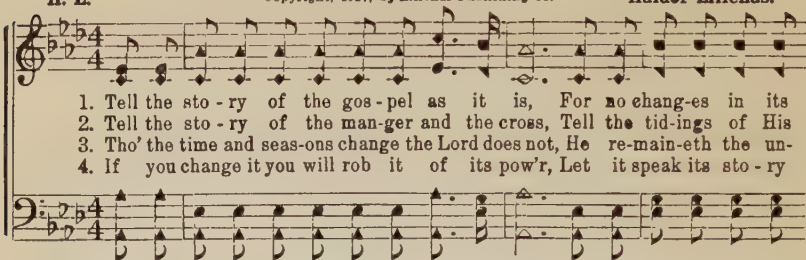
1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see;  
 pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!  
 grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

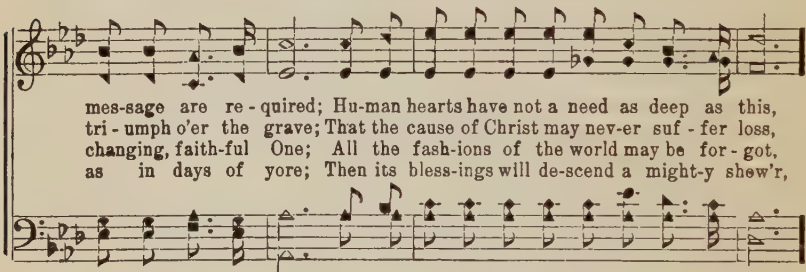
H. L.

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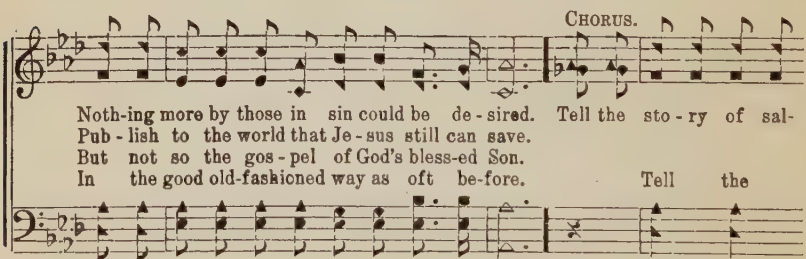
Haldor Lillenas.



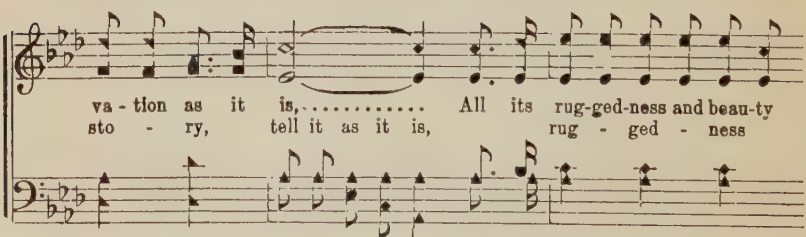
1. Tell the sto - ry of the gos - pel as it is, For no chang - es in its  
 2. Tell the sto - ry of the man - ger and the cross, Tell the tid - ings of His  
 3. Tho' the time and seas - ons change the Lord does not, He re - main - eth the un -  
 4. If you change it you will rob it of its pow'r, Let it speak its sto - ry



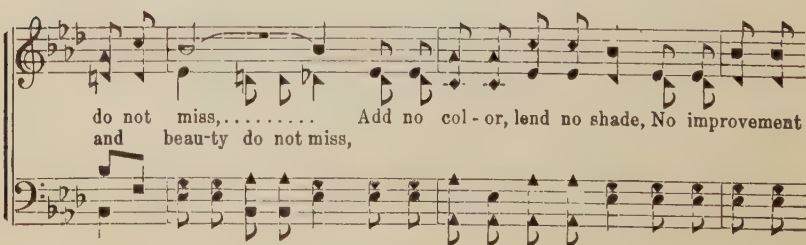
mes - sage are re - quired; Hu - man hearts have not a need as deep as this,  
 tri - umph o'er the grave; That the cause of Christ may nev - er suf - fer loss,  
 chang - ing, faith - ful One; All the fash - ions of the world may be for - got,  
 as in days of yore; Then its bless - ings will de - scend a might - y show'r,



CHORUS.  
 Noth - ing more by those in sin could be de - sired. Tell the sto - ry of sal -  
 Pub - lish to the world that Je - sus still can save.  
 But not so the gos - pel of God's bless - ed Son.  
 In the good old - fashioned way as oft be - fore. Tell the



va - tion as it is, ..... All its rug - ged - ness and beau - ty  
 sto - ry, tell it as it is, rug - ged - ness



do not miss, ..... Add no col - or, lend no shade, No improvement  
 and beau - ty do not miss,

# Tell The Story Of The Gospel As It Is. Concluded.

can be made, Tell the sto - ry of the gos - pel as it is.....  
just as it is.

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## I Have Gone Too Far To Go Back.

Herbert Buffum.

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A. A. Jameson.

1. My heart is a-glow with the heavenly flame, While walking the straight and narrow track;
2. How oft-en I wavered when first I be - gan, The will of the blessed Lord to do;
3. I've loved ones and friends who have made it clear thro' They're safe from the tempter's fierce attack;
4. There's nothing to lose but all things to gain, His promise I know is nev - er slack;

Since Je-sus has saved me from sin and from shame, I have gone too far to go back.  
How oft I have hindered for me His best plan, But to-day I'm still go-ing thro'.  
I know that the hand that helped them guides me too, And I've gone too far to go back.  
But "yea and a-men," so with Him I shall reign, For I've gone too far to go back.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry to Je-sus, I'm happy, I'm free! The love of my Savior now sat-is-fies me,

I mean to go on till His sweet face I see, For I've gone too far to go back.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is  
 2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true, Je-ho-vah leads, and  
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic-to-ry,  
 vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you,  
 spans the eastern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall hon-ored be,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The tri-umph of the right will soon ap-pear.  
 And in His strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian  
 The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

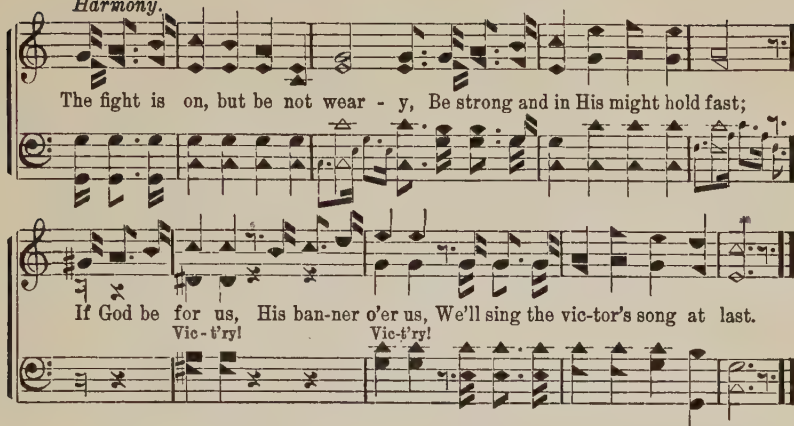
sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray,... With ar-mor

gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to-day;



# The Fight is On. Concluded.

*Harmony.*



The fight is on, but be not wear - y, Be strong and in His might hold fast;

If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last.  
Vic-t'ry! Vic-t'ry!

125

## Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

Adapted by J. G. WALTON.



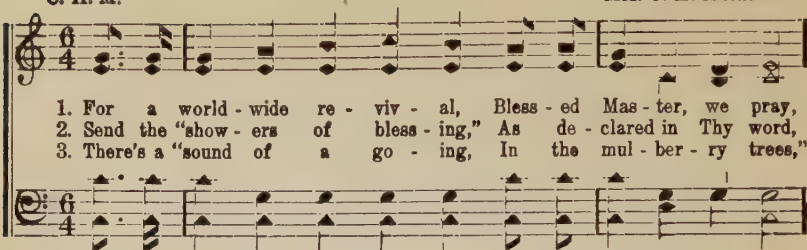
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword;  
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;  
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:  
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

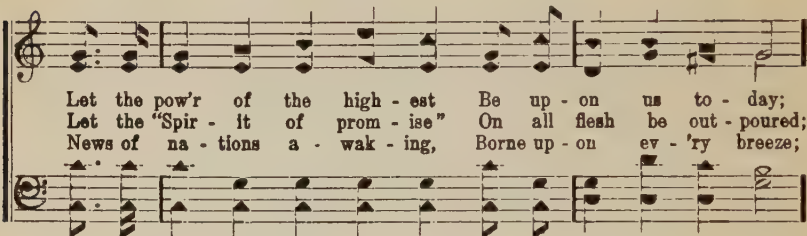
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

C. H. M.

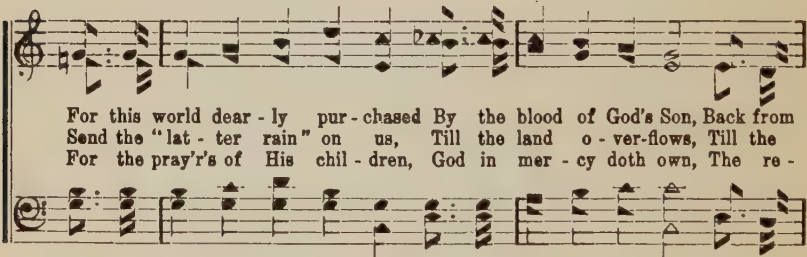
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. For a world - wide re - viv - al, Bless - ed Mas - ter, we pray,  
 2. Send the "show - ers of bless - ing," As de - clared in Thy word,  
 3. There's a "sound of a go - ing, In the mul - ber - ry trees,"

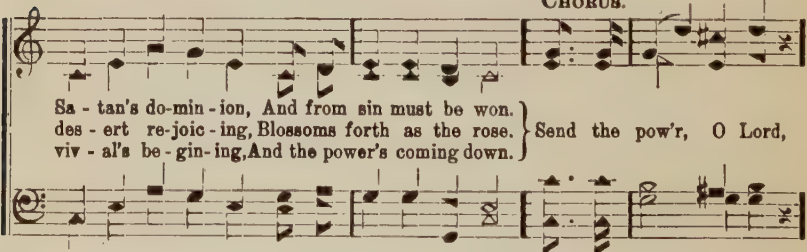


Let the pow'r of the high - est Be up - on us to - day;  
 Let the "Spir - it of prom - ise" On all flesh be out - poured;  
 News of na - tions a - wak - ing, Borne up - on ev - 'ry breeze;

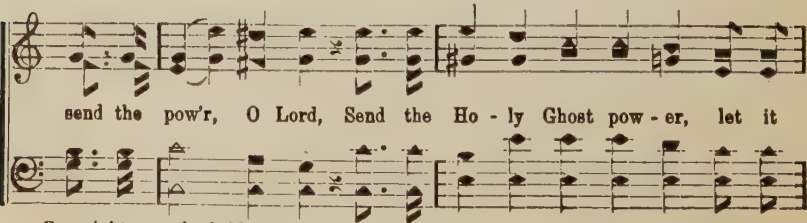


For this world dear - ly pur - chased By the blood of God's Son, Back from  
 Send the "lat - ter rain" on us, Till the land o - ver - flows, Till the  
 For the pray'r's of His chil - dren, God in mer - cy doth own, The re -

## CHORUS.



Sa - tan's do - min - ion, And from sin must be won.  
 des - ert re - joic - ing, Blossoms forth as the rose. } Send the pow'r, O Lord,  
 viv - al's be - gin - ing, And the power's coming down. }



send the pow'r, O Lord, Send the Ho - ly Ghost pow - er, let it

## A World-Wide Revival. Concluded.

now be out-poured; Send it surg - ing and sweep-ing like the waves of the  
sea, Send a world - wide re - vi - val, and be - gin it in me.

127

## How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNA STECK.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness and health, In pov - er - ty's  
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed; I - I am thy  
4. E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My con - stant, e -  
5. The soul that on Je - sus doth lean for re - pose, I will not, I

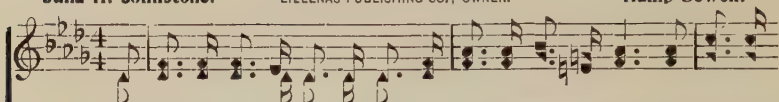
faith in His ex - cel - lent word; What more can He say, than to  
vare, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a - broad, on the  
God, and will still give the aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and  
ter - nal un - change - a - ble love; And when ho - ry hairs shall their  
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -

you He hath said, Ye who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled!  
land, on the sea, As thy days may dy - mand shall thy strength ev - er be.  
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous Om - nip - o - tent hand.  
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bo - som be borne.  
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.

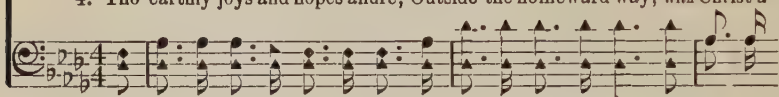
Julia H. Johnstone.

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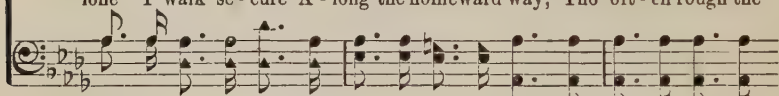
Hamp Sewell.



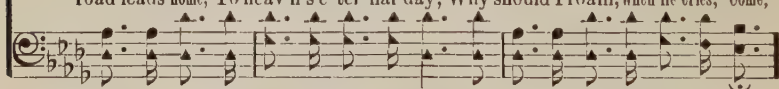
1. My pil-grim staff I take with joy, I'm on the homeward way; The pil-grim
2. Un-count-ed hosts thro' ages past, Have trod the homeward way; I, too, shall
3. A-bove each cloud and shadowed place, A - long the homeward way; I see the
4. Tho' earthly joys and hopes allure, Outside the homeward way; With Christ a-



songs my lips em-ploy, I'm on the homeward way; It mat-ters not what  
reach the goal at last, I'm on the homeward way; My Lord is mine, I  
shin - ing of His face, Who points the homeward way; In sun - lit paths I  
lone I walk se - cure A - long the homeward way; Tho' oft - en rough the



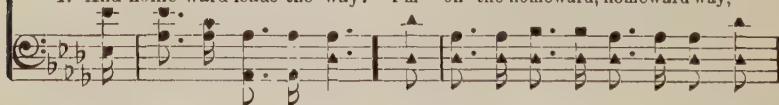
ills op-pose, My Guide I must o-bey, The path He knows, the path He chose,  
know His name, I fol - low, as did they, To - day the same, His grace I claim,  
sometimes go, My Shepherd says I may, I wait to know what He will show,  
road leads home, To heav'n's e - ter - nal day, Why should I roam, when He cries, "Come,"



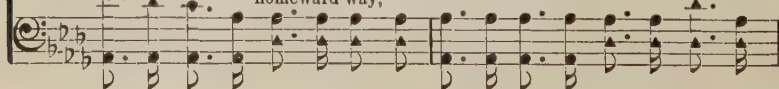
## CHORUS.



- 1-3. I'm on the homeward way. The home - ward way, I'm
4. And home-ward leads the way? I'm on the homeward, homeward way,



on my homeward way, No more I fear the long-est night nor  
homeward way,





## The Homeward Way.

dread the dark-est day; The home-ward way, I'm on my home-ward  
 I'm on the homeward, homeward way,  
 way, No ills be-tide, when Christ is guide on the homeward way.  
 home-ward way,

## 129 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more;  
 2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;  
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea - man tem-pest tossed,

FINE.

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
 Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
 Try-ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

CHORUS

D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

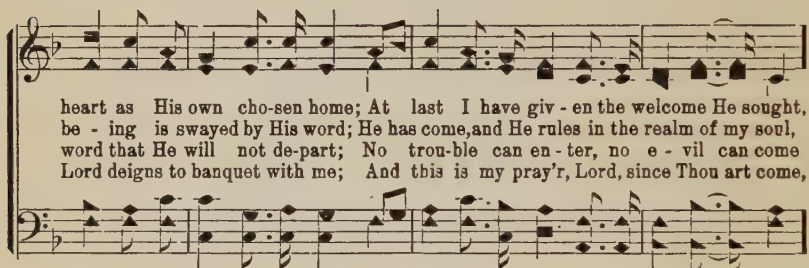
MRS. J. H. KNOWLES.

ZECH. 9: 9.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

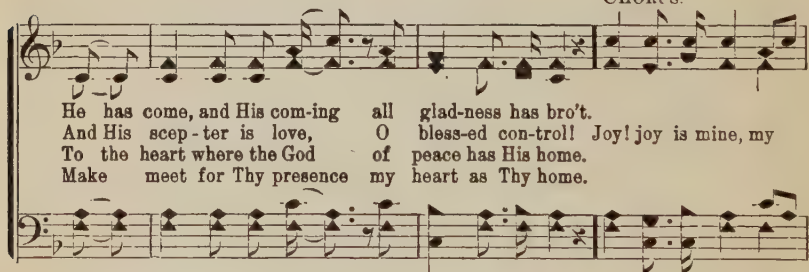


1. He has come! He has come! My Re-deem-er has come, He has tak - en my  
 2. He has come! He has come! My Love and my Lord, Ev - 'ry tho't of my  
 3. He has come! He has come! O hap - pi - est heart, He has giv - en His  
 4. He has come to a - bid - e, And ho - ly must be The place where my

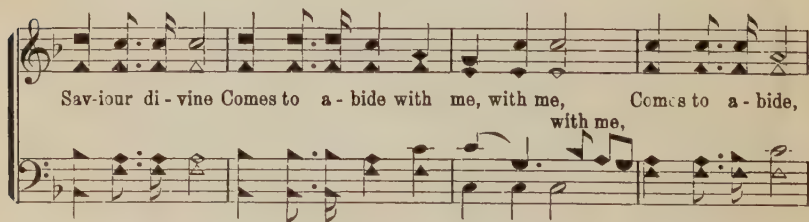


heart as His own cho-sen home; At last I have giv - en the welcome He sought,  
 be - ing is swayed by His word; He has come, and He rules in the realm of my soul,  
 word that He will not de-part; No trou-ble can en - ter, no e - vil can come  
 Lord deigns to banquet with me; And this is my pray'r, Lord, since Thou art come,

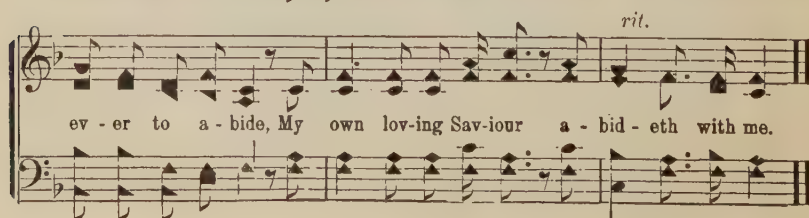
## CHORUS.



He has come, and His com-ing all glad-ness has bro't.  
 And His scep-ter is love, O bless-ed con-troll! Joy! joy is mine, my  
 To the heart where the God of peace has His home.  
 Make meet for Thy presence my heart as Thy home.



Sav-iour di - vine Comes to a - bid - e with me, with me, Comes to a - bid - e,  
 with me,



*rit.*  
 ev - er to a - bid - e, My own lov-ing Sav-iour a - bid - eth with me.

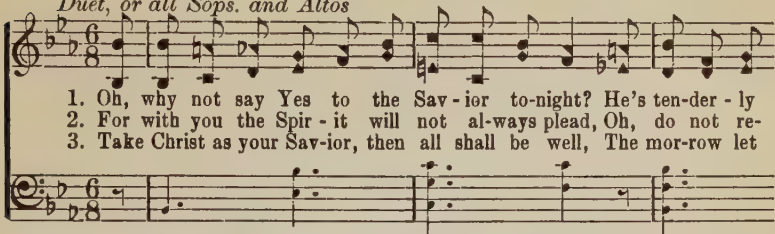
# Why Not Say Yes To-night?

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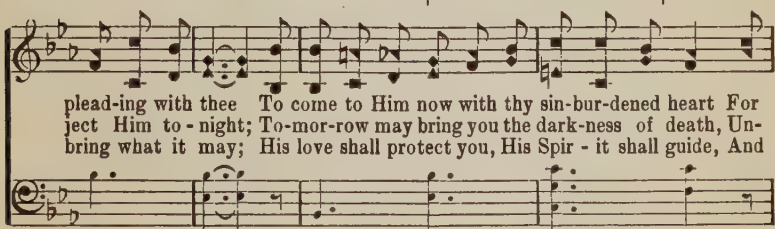
**Effie Wells Loucks.**

**Louis D. Eichhorn.**

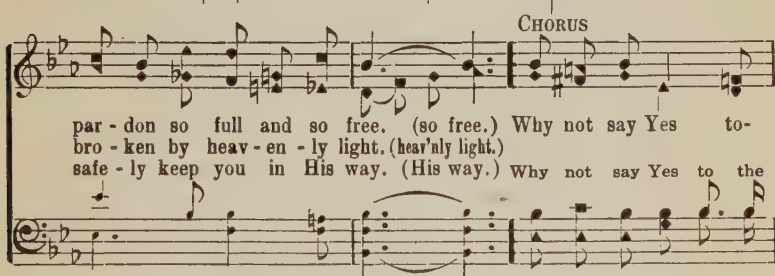
*Duet, or all Sops. and Altos*



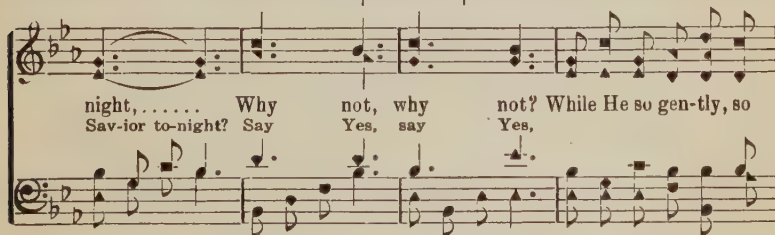
1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sav-ior to-night? He's ten-der - ly  
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al-ways plead, Oh, do not re-  
3. Take Christ as your Sav-ior, then all shall be well, The mor-row let



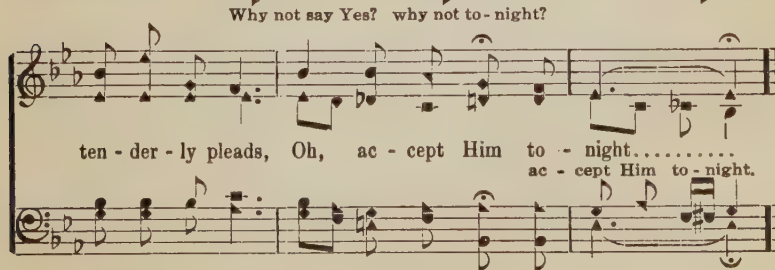
plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin-bur-dened heart For  
ject Him to - night; To-mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death, Un-  
bring what it may; His love shall protect you, His Spir - it shall guide, And



CHORUS  
par - don so full and so free. (so free.) Why not say Yes to -  
bro - ken by heav - en - ly light. (heav'nly light.)  
safe - ly keep you in His way. (His way.) Why not say Yes to the



night, . . . . . Why not, why not? While He so gen-tly, so  
Sav-ior to-night? Say Yes, say Yes,  
Why not say Yes? why not to - night?



ten - der - ly pleads, Oh, ac - cept Him to - night. . . . .  
ac - cept Him to - night.

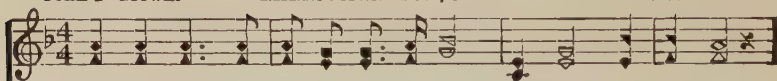
## Feasting With My Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY L. O. BROWN. RENEWAL.

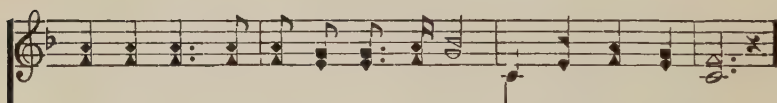
LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

John S. Brown.

L. O. Brown.



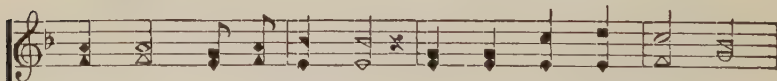
1. Since my soul is saved and sanc - ti-fied, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
2. Feed-ing on the hon - ey and the wine, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
4. Ma - ny times we have an extraspread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing;
5. Oft - en there are on - ly just we two, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,



In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 Gath - er - ing the clus-ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.  
 On the hid - den man-na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.



## CHORUS.



Feast - ing, I am feast - ing, Feast-ing with my Lord; I'm

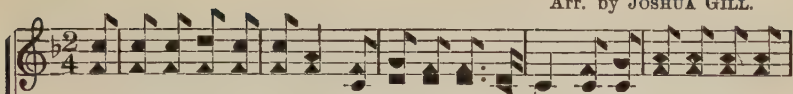


feast - ing, I am feast - ing On the liv - ing Word.

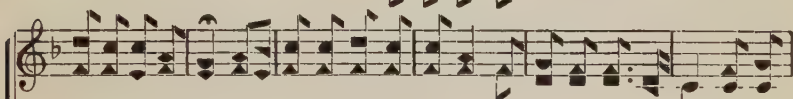




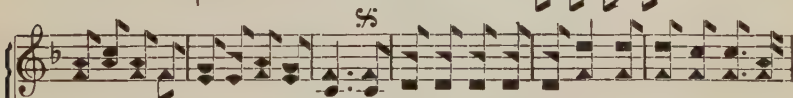
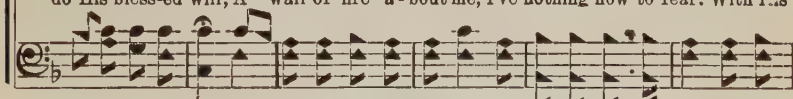
Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.



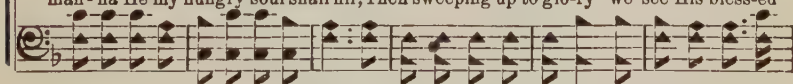
1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev'-ry-thing to me, He's the fair-est of ten
2. He all my griefs has ta-ken, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-tation he's my
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I live by faith and



thou-sand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley, in Him a-lone I see All I strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my i-dols torn From my do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've nothing now to fear: With F.as



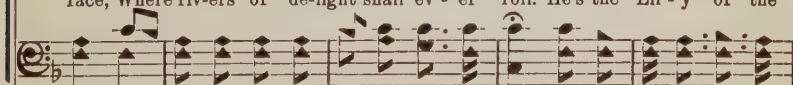
need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me man-na He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glo-ry we see His bless-ed



CHORUS.—In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my



stay, He tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil-y of the Hallelujah!  
sore, Thro' Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the  
face, Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll. He's the Lil-y of the

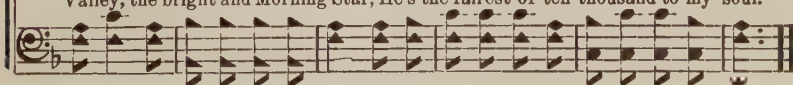


stay, He tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil-y of the

D. S. for Chorus.



Valley, the bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

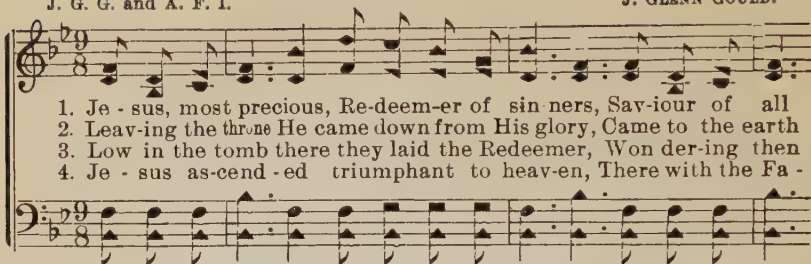


Valley, the bright and Morning Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

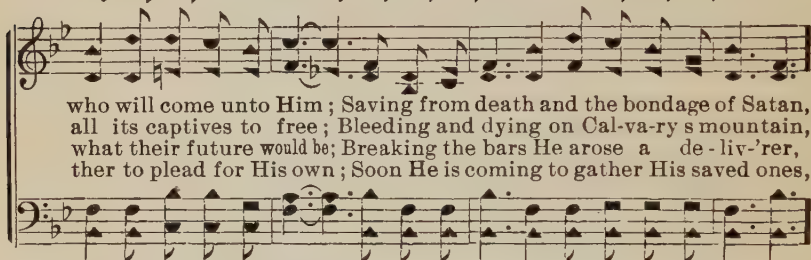
J. G. G. and A. F. I.

Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinne, Agt.

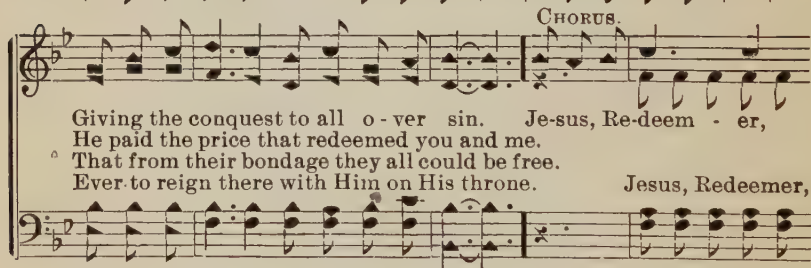
J. GLENN GOULD.



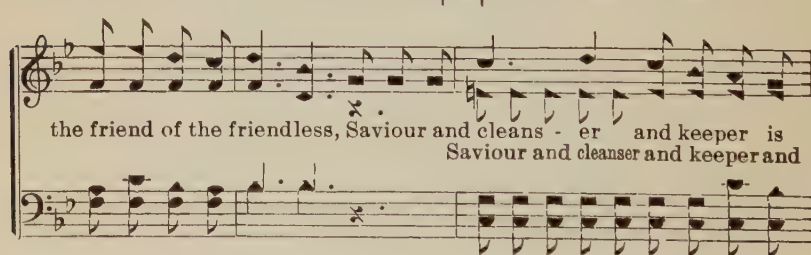
1. Je - sus, most precious, Re-deem-er of sin-ners, Sav-iour of all
2. Leav-ing the throne He came down from His glory, Came to the earth
3. Low in the tomb there they laid the Redeemer, Won-der-ing then
4. Je - sus as-cend-ed triumphant to heav-en, There with the Fa -



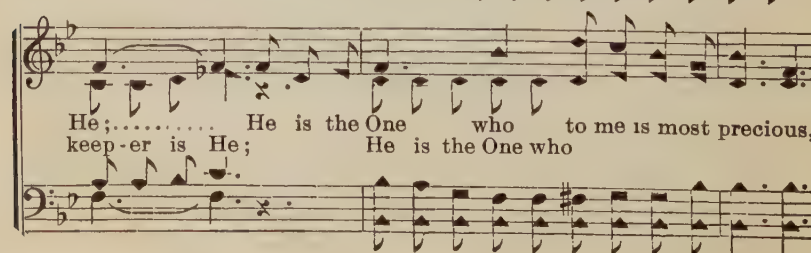
who will come unto Him; Saving from death and the bondage of Satan,  
all its captives to free; Bleeding and dying on Cal-va-ry's mountain,  
what their future would be; Breaking the bars He arose a de-liv-er-er,  
ther to plead for His own; Soon He is coming to gather His saved ones,



Giving the conquest to all o-ver sin. Je-sus, Re-deem-er,  
He paid the price that redeemed you and me.  
That from their bondage they all could be free.  
Ever to reign there with Him on His throne. Jesus, Redeemer,

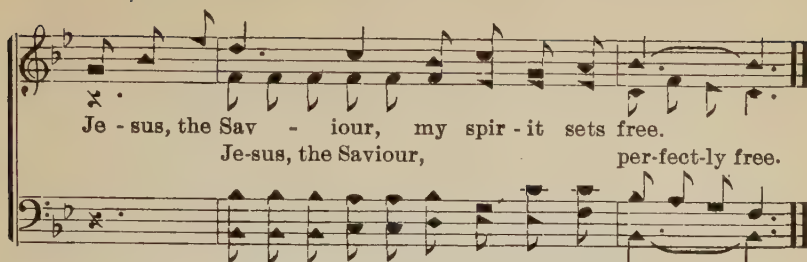


the friend of the friendless, Saviour and cleans-er and keeper is  
Saviour and cleanser and keeper and



He;..... He is the One who to me is most precious,  
keep-er is He; He is the One who

# Jesus, Most Precious. Concluded.



Je - sus, the Sav - iour, my spir - it sets free.  
Je-sus, the Saviour, per-fect-ly free.

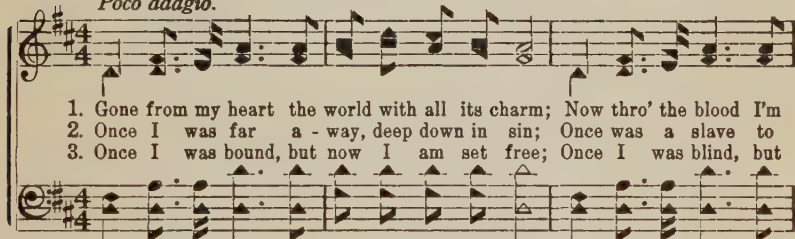
135

## I Love Him.

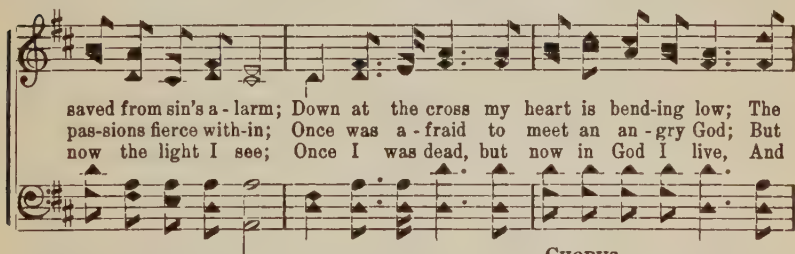
C. F. O.

S. C. FOSTER. Arr. by A. S. M.

*Poco adagio.*



1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Now thro' the blood I'm  
2. Once I was far a - way, deep down in sin; Once was a slave to  
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

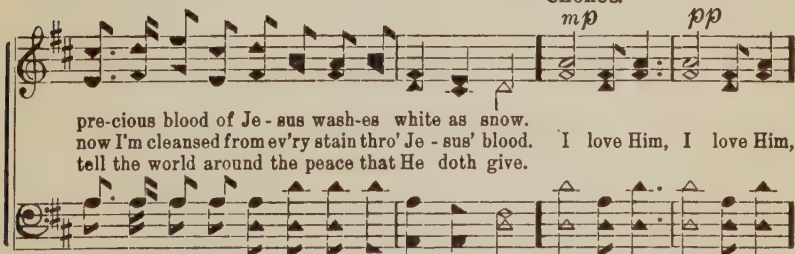


saved from sin's a - larm; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low; The  
pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a - fraid to meet an an - gry God; But  
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in God I live, And

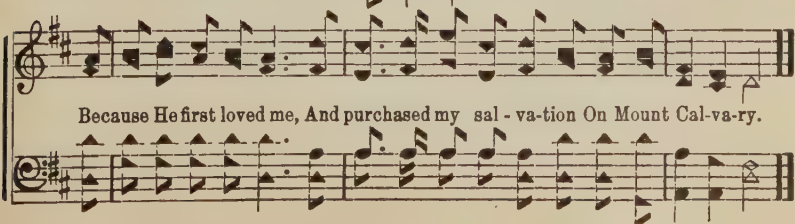
CHORUS.

*mp*

*pp*



pre-cious blood of Je - sus wash-es white as snow.  
now I'm cleansed from ev'ry stain thro' Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,  
tell the world around the peace that He doth give.

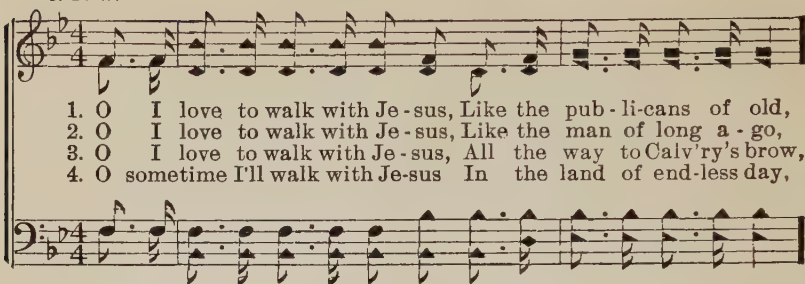


Because He first loved me, And purchased my sal - va-tion On Mount Cal - va-ry.

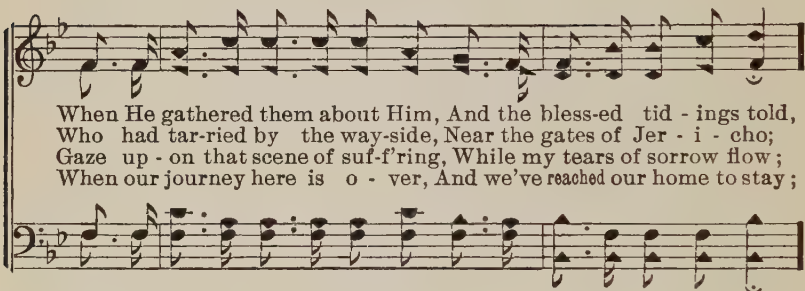
C. F. W.

Copyright, 1902, by C. F. Weigle.

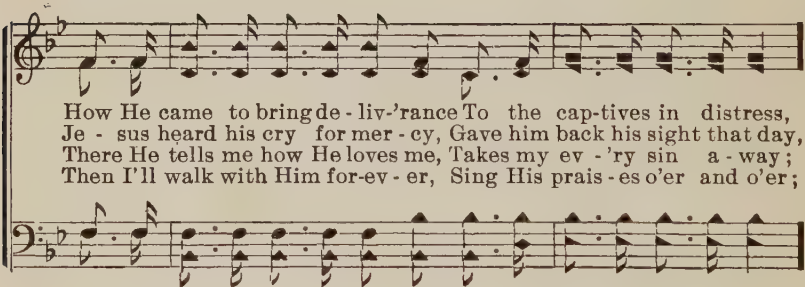
C. F. WEIGLE.



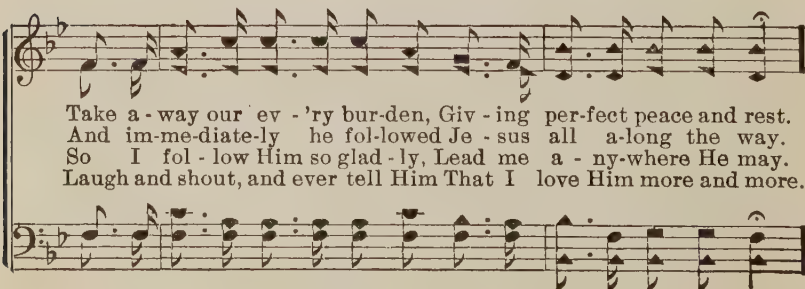
1. O I love to walk with Je-sus, Like the pub-li-cans of old,  
 2. O I love to walk with Je-sus, Like the man of long a-go,  
 3. O I love to walk with Je-sus, All the way to Calv'ry's brow,  
 4. O sometime I'll walk with Je-sus In the land of end-less day,



When He gathered them about Him, And the bless-ed tid-ings told,  
 Who had tar-ried by the way-side, Near the gates of Jer-i-cho;  
 Gaze up-on that scene of suf-f'ring, While my tears of sorrow flow;  
 When our journey here is o-ver, And we've reached our home to stay;



How He came to bring de-liv'-rance To the cap-tives in distress,  
 Je-sus heard his cry for mer-cy, Gave him back his sight that day,  
 There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev-'ry sin a-way;  
 Then I'll walk with Him for-ev-er, Sing His prais-es o'er and o'er;

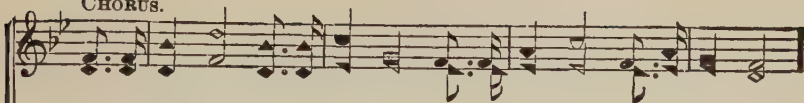


Take a-way our ev-'ry bur-den, Giv-ing per-fect peace and rest.  
 And im-me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je-sus all a-long the way.  
 So I fol-low Him so glad-ly, Lead me a-ny-where He may.  
 Laugh and shout, and ever tell Him That I love Him more and more.



# I Love to Walk With Jesus. Concluded.

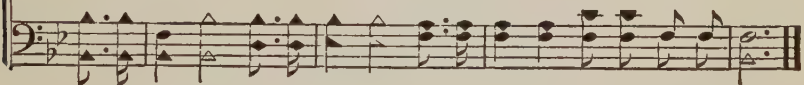
CHORUS.



I will fol - low where He leadeth, I will pas-ture where He feed-eth,



I will fol-low all the way, Lord, I will fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day.



## 137 JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - ous sea!
2. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



- D. C.—*Chart and compass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!*  
 D. C.—*Won-drous Sov-reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!*  
 D. C.—*May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*

D. C.



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal;  
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

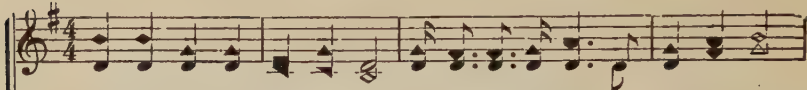


# 138. Nothing But the Blood.

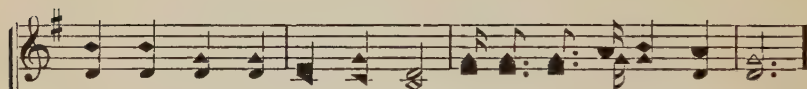
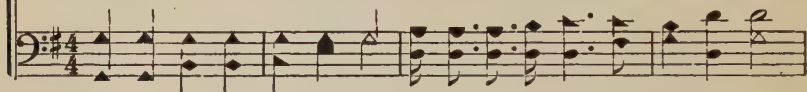
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MILDRED HAINES.

MRS. M. J. HARRIS.



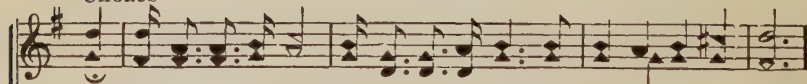
1. What can wash my sins a-way? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;
2. What can make me free from sin? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;
3. What can give me perfect peace? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;
4. What can vict'ry give each day? Nothing but the blood, the precious blood;



What can save my soul to - day? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.  
 What can give me rest with - in? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.  
 What can from all sin re - lease? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.  
 What can all my fears al - lay? Nothing but the pre-cious blood.



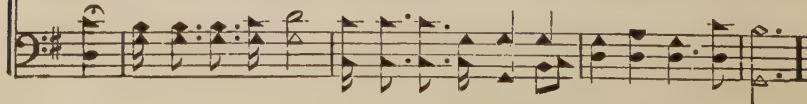
## CHORUS



There's nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood, Can wash my sins away;



There's nothing but the blood, nothing but the blood, Can save my soul to-day.



E. M. HETMAR.

REV. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know  
 2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;  
 3. Oh, this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow,  
 4. Oh, to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!  
 5. Cleans'd from ev-'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,

Oh, the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Let me ev-er-more a-bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Stream-ing from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.  
 Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

**CHORUS.**

Where the heal - - ing wa-ters flow, Where the  
 Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the

joys ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . and  
 joys ce-les-tial glow, Where the joys ce-les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

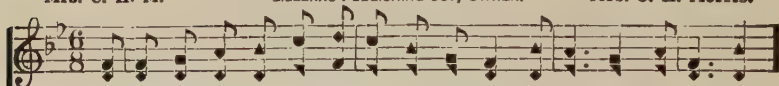
rest and love, Where the heal - - ing wa-ters flow!  
 Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!

# "The Past Is All Under The Blood."

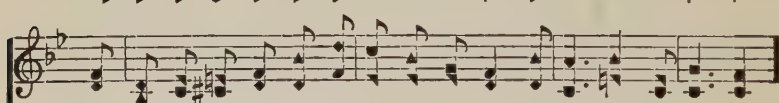
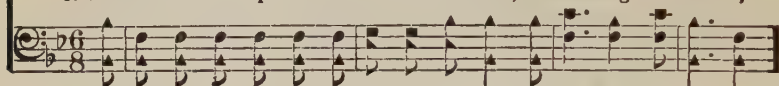
Mrs. C. H. M.

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LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

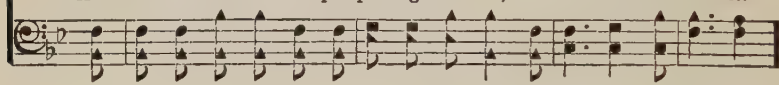
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



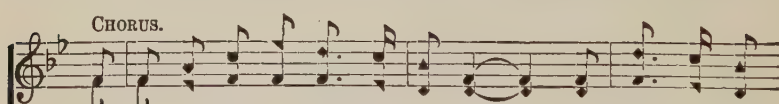
1. A pres-ent and per-fect sal-va-tion I have In Je-sus my Sav-iour,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleanseth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter,
3. The bur-den of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a moun-tain;
4. He leads me so gen-tly The way I should go, My won-der-ful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with won-der-ful Love, Tho' nothing I mer-it;



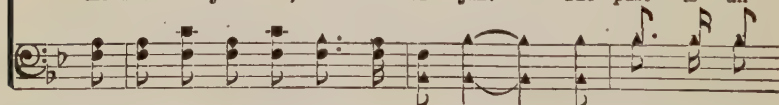
For He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save, Both now and for-ev-er.  
 The Com-fort-er promised a-bid-eth with-in, My path growing brighter.  
 The sins which had caused me so oft-en to mourn, All lost in the foun-tain.  
 And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace growing deeper.  
 A beau-ti-ful man-sion pre-par-ing a-bove, I soon shall in-her-it.



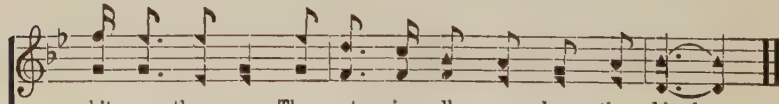
## CHORUS.



He saves me just now, hal-le-lu-jah! The past is all



un-der the blood,..... And Cal-va-ry's flow makes me  
 un-der, yes, un-der the blood,

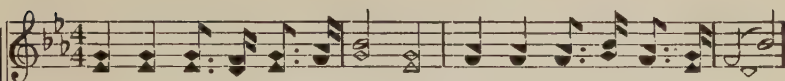


whit-er than snow, The past is all un-der the blood.

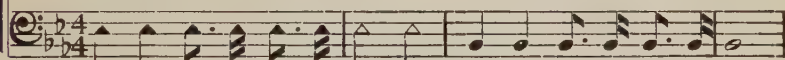




Rev. R. LOWRY.



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav - ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim-age will cease,



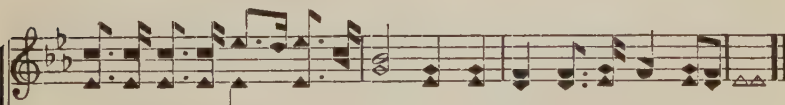
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Saints whom death will never sev - er, Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



## CHORUS.

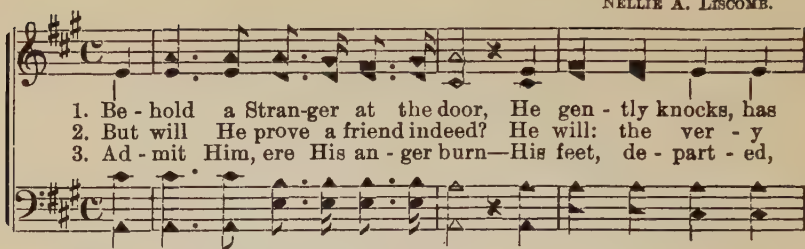


Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;

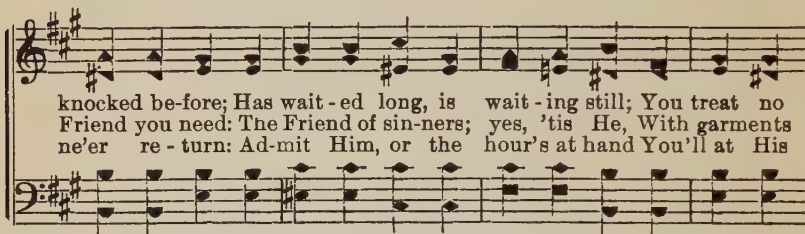


Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.





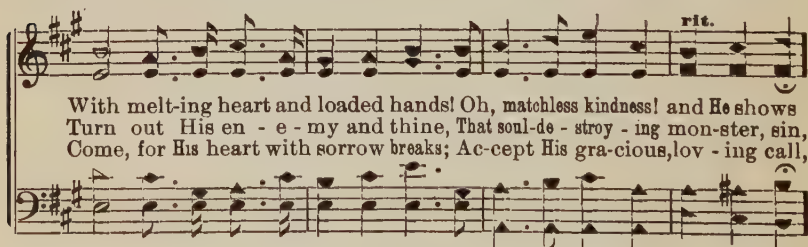
1. Be - hold a Stranger at the door, He gen - tly knocks, has  
 2. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will: the ver - y  
 3. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de - part - ed,



knocked be - fore; Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no  
 Friend you need: The Friend of sin - ners; yes, 'tis He, With garments  
 ne'er re - turn: Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand You'll at His

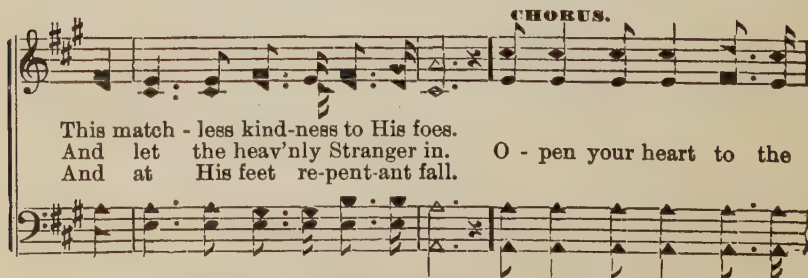


oth - er friend so ill. O love - ly at - ti - tude—He stands  
 dyed on Cal - va - ry. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine;  
 door re - ject - ed stand. See how be - seech - ing - ly He waits,



With melt - ing heart and loaded hands! Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows  
 Turn out His en - e - my and thine, That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, sin,  
 Come, for His heart with sorrow breaks; Ac - cept His gra - cious, lov - ing call,

**CHORUS.**



This match - less kind - ness to His foes.  
 And let the heav'nly Stranger in. O - pen your heart to the  
 And at His feet re - pent - ant fall.

## Behold a Stranger At the Door. Concluded.

Sav - iour, Has - ten to let Him come in; He has ne'er ceased to

love you, He will freely for-give you, And cleanse your heart from all sin.

143

## Remember Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

ASA HULL.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He hung up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,

CHO.—Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

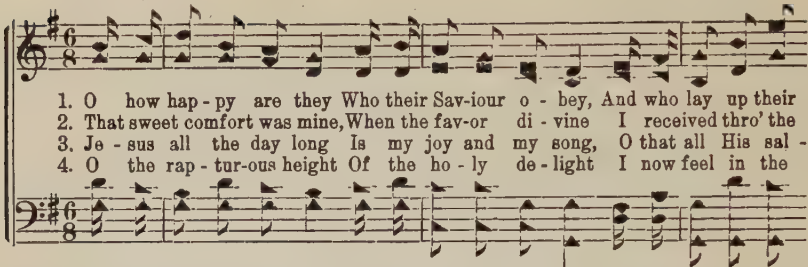
D. C. for Chorus.  
 'Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ, the mighty Mak - er died For man, the creature's sin.

And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.

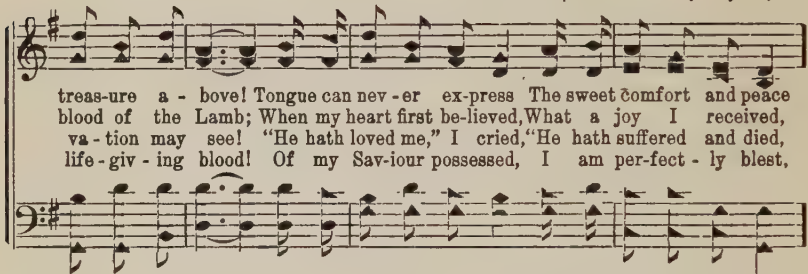
- |                                      |                                      |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face | 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay |
| While His dear cross appears;        | The debt of love I owe;              |
| Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,   | Here, Lord, I give myself away,      |
| And melt mine eyes in tears.         | 'Tis all that I can do.              |

CHARLES WESLEY.

NELLIE A. LISCOMB.

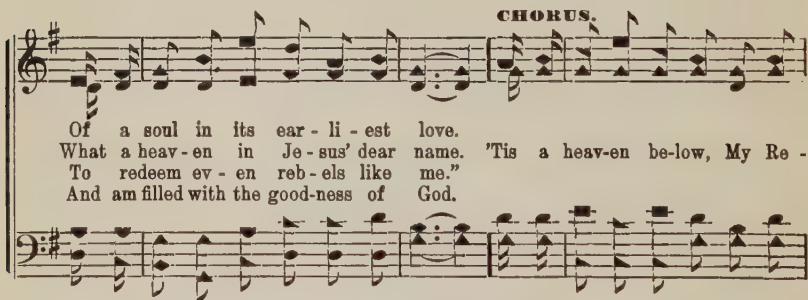


1. O how hap-py are they Who their Sav-iour o - bey, And who lay up their  
 2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the fav-or di-vine I received thro' the  
 3. Je-sus all the day long Is my joy and my song, O that all His sal-  
 4. O the rap-tur-ous height Of the ho-ly de-light I now feel in the

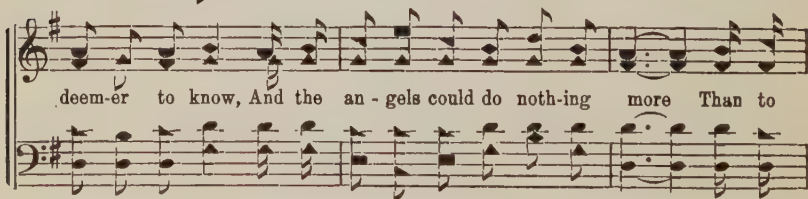


treas-ure a - bove! Tongue can nev-er ex-press The sweet com-fort and peace  
 blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be-lieved, What a joy I received,  
 va-tion may see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath suffered and died,  
 life-giv-ing blood! Of my Sav-iour possessed, I am per-fect-ly blest,

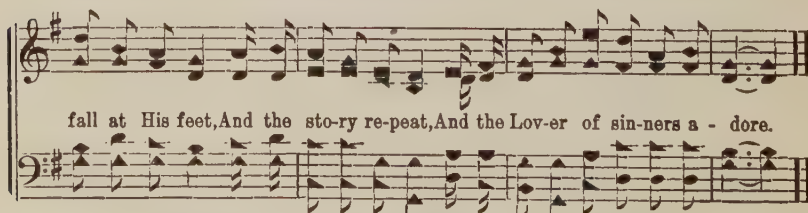
**CHORUS.**



Of a soul in its ear-li-est love.  
 What a heav-en in Je-sus' dear name. 'Tis a heav-en be-low, My Re -  
 To redeem ev-en reb-els like me."  
 And am filled with the good-ness of God.



deem-er to know, And the an-gels could do noth-ing more Than to

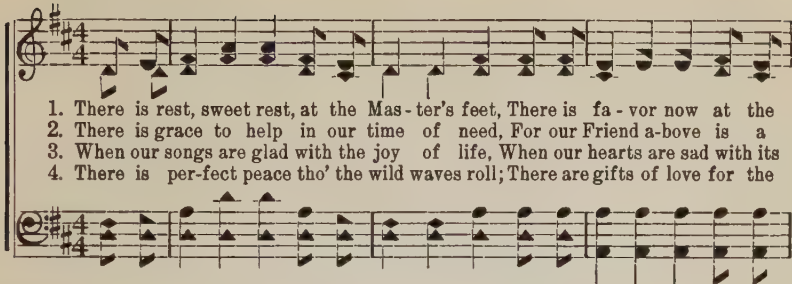


fall at His feet, And the sto-ry re-peat, And the Lov-er of sin-ners a - dore.

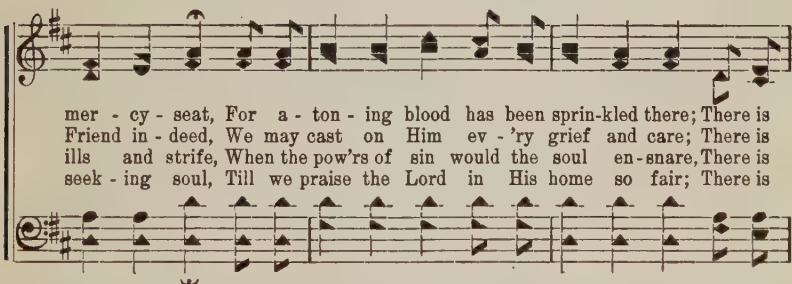


E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

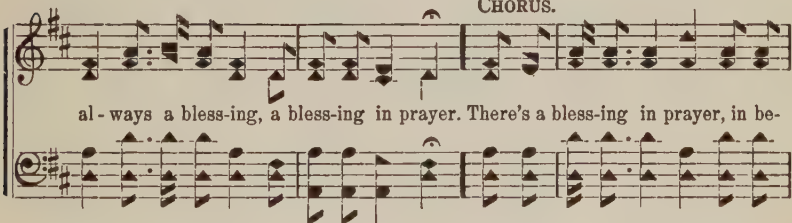


1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa-vor now at the  
 2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a-bove is a  
 3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its  
 4. There is per-fect peace tho' the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the

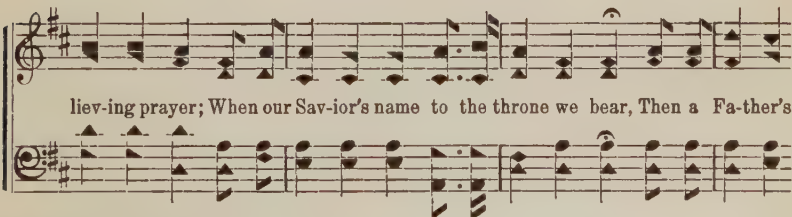


mer - cy - seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin-kled there; There is  
 Friend in - deed, We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is  
 ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is  
 seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair; There is

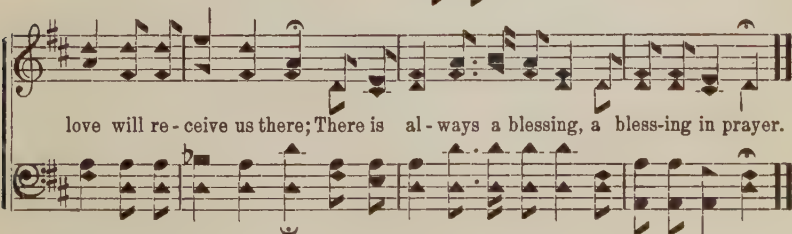
## CHORUS.



al - ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer. There's a bless-ing in prayer, in be-



liev-ing prayer; When our Sav-ior's name to the throne we bear, Then a Fa-ther's



love will re-ceive us there; There is al - ways a blessing, a bless-ing in prayer.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

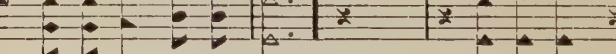
JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, The mel - o - di - ous  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-  
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a  
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

CHORUS.



pare us a dwell-ing-place there. In the sweet by - and-  
sigh for the bless-ing of rest.  
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

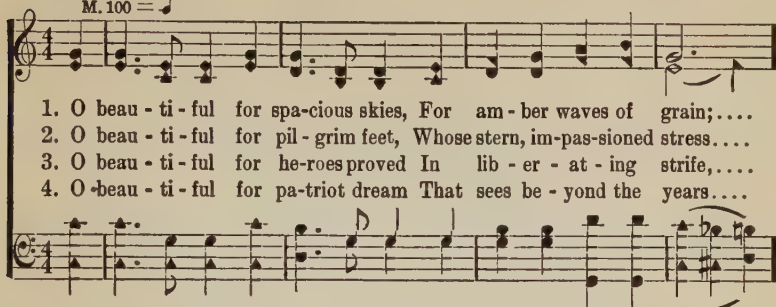
by, by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, by - and - by, In the

sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and - by,

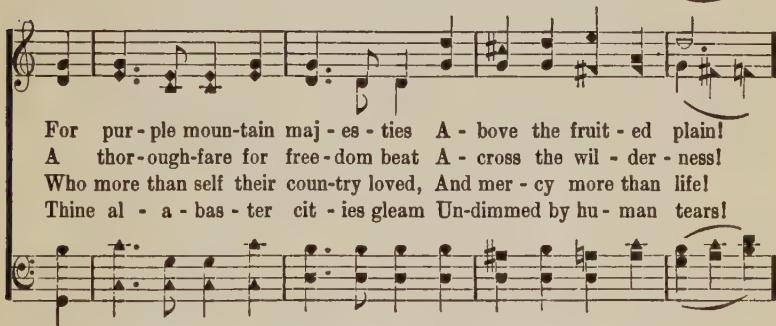
Katharine Lee Bates.

Samuel A. Ward.

M. 100 = ♩



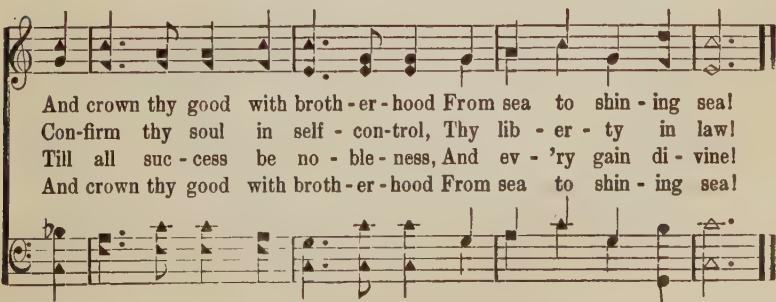
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - ci - ous skies, For am - ber waves of grain;....  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress....  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,....  
 4. O - beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years....



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

Rev. A. B. Simpson.

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Rev. L. L. Pickett.

1. I have learned the wondrous se-cret Of a-bid-ing in the Lord;  
 2. I am cru-ci-fied with Je-sus, And He lives and dwells in me;  
 3. All my cares I cast up-on Him, And He bears them all a-way;  
 4. For my words I take His wisdom, For my works His Spir-it's pow'r,

I have found the strength and sweetness of con-fid-ing in His word;  
 I have ceased from all my struggling, 'Tis no long-er I, but He;  
 All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day;  
 For my ways His gracious Presence Guards and guides me ev-'ry hour;

I have tast-ed life's pure fountain, I am trust-ing in His blood,  
 All my will is yield-ed to Him, And His Spir-it reigns with-in,  
 All my strength I draw from Je-sus, By His breath I live and move;  
 Of my heart He is the Por-tion, Of my joy the cease-less Spring;

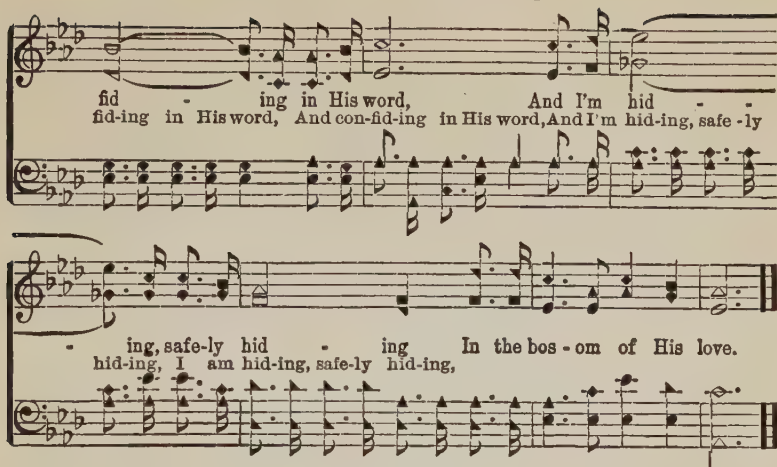
I have lost my-self in Je-sus, I am sink-ing in-to God.  
 And His pre-cious blood each moment Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.  
 E'en His ver-y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.  
 Sav-iour, Sanc-ti-fi-er, Keep-er, Glo-rious Lord and com-ing King.

## CHORUS.

I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, And con-  
 I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, And con-



## Abiding And Confiding.



fid - ing in His word, And I'm hid - ing  
 fid-ing in His word, And con-fid-ing in His word, And I'm hid-ing, safe-ly

ing, safe-ly hid - ing In the bos-om of His love.  
 hid-ing, I am hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing,

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## All For Jesus.

Mary P. James.

ROM. 12: 1

Arranged.



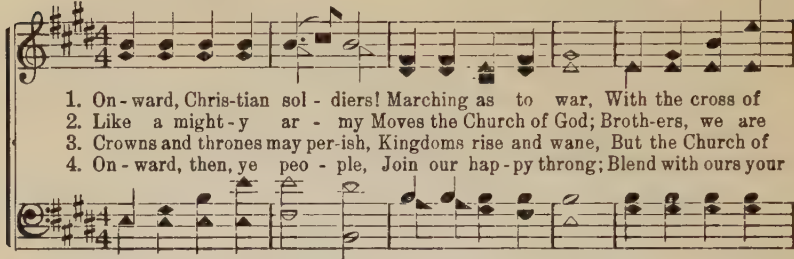
1. All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:  
 2. Let my hands perform His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways—  
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be-side;  
 4. Oh, what won-der! how a-maz-ing! Je - sus, glorious King of kings—

All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.  
 Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.  
 So enchain'd my spirit's vis - ion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci - fied.  
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest beneath His wings.

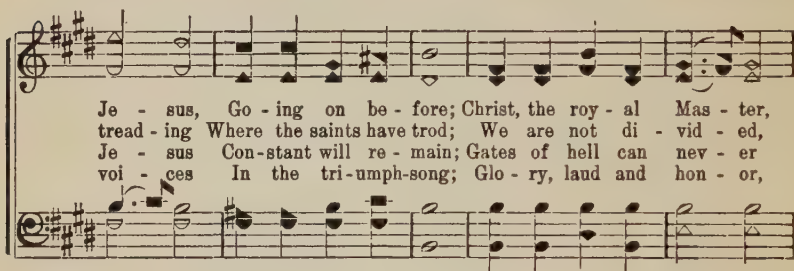
All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.  
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.  
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci - fied; fied.  
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now beneath His wings; wings.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

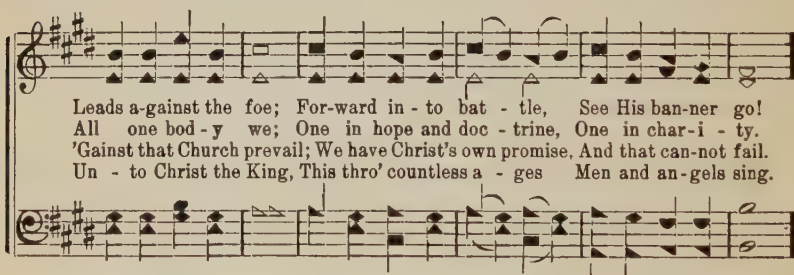
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of  
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are  
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of  
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

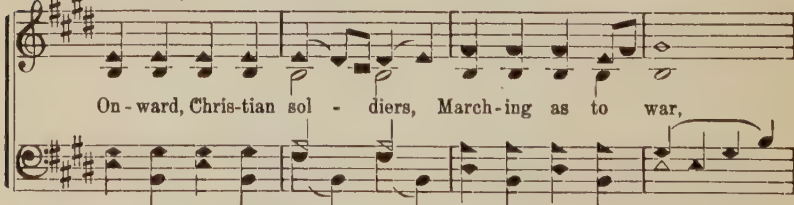


Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,  
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,  
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er  
 voi - ces In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

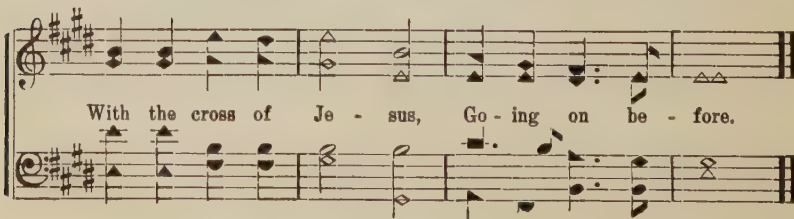


Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!  
 All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.  
 Un - to Christ the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

## CHORUS.



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,



With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

NELLIE A. LISCOMB.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, No pain nor death can enter there;  
 2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the star-ry sky,  
 3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour or waves o'er flow;  
 4. Then fail this earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon re-fuse to shine,

Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.  
 When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.  
 Be mine the happier lot to own A heav'nly mansion near the throne.  
 All nat-ure sink and cease to be, That heav'nly mansion stands for me.

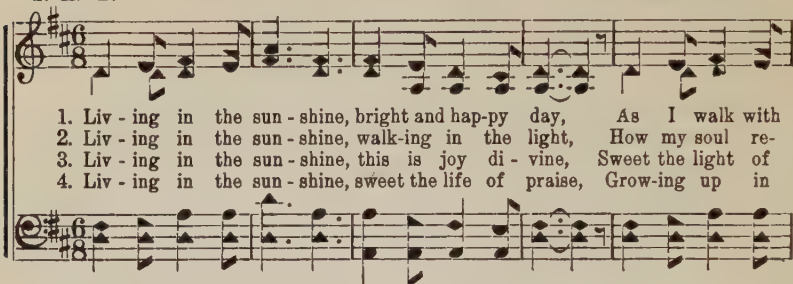
## CHORUS.

We'll wait (we'll wait) till Je - sus comes (till Je - sus comes), We'll

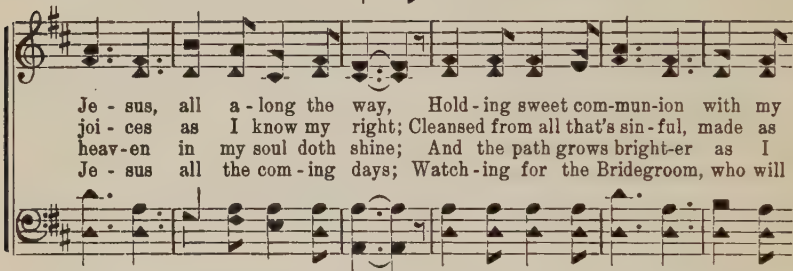
wait (we'll wait,) till Je - sus comes (till Je - sus comes), We'll

wait (we'll wait) till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.

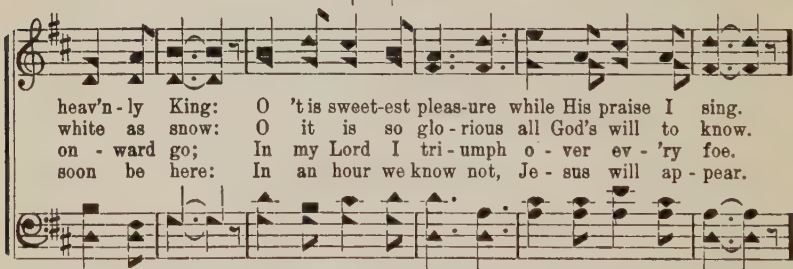
"The path of the righteous is as the light of dawn, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—PROV. 4: 18. (R. V. marg.) S. HENRY BOLTON.



1. Liv - ing in the sun - shine, bright and hap - py day, As I walk with  
 2. Liv - ing in the sun - shine, walk - ing in the light, How my soul re -  
 3. Liv - ing in the sun - shine, this is joy di - vine, Sweet the light of  
 4. Liv - ing in the sun - shine, sweet the life of praise, Grow - ing up in

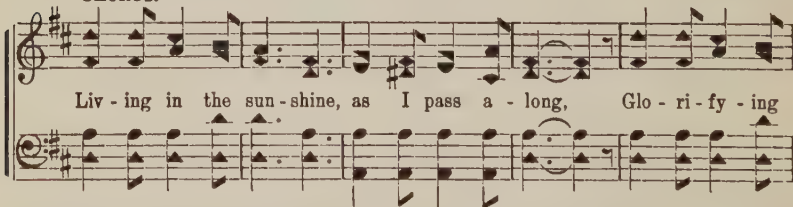


Je - sus, all a - long the way, Hold - ing sweet com - mun - ion with my  
 joi - ces as I know my right; Cleansed from all that's sin - ful, made as  
 heav - en in my soul doth shine; And the path grows bright - er as I  
 Je - sus all the com - ing days; Watch - ing for the Bridegroom, who will

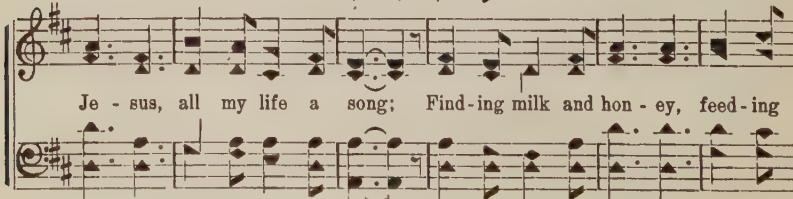


heav'n - ly King: O 't is sweet - est pleas - ure while His praise I sing.  
 white as snow: O it is so glo - rious all God's will to know.  
 on - ward go; In my Lord I tri - umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe.  
 soon be here: In an hour we know not, Je - sus will ap - pear.

## CHORUS.



Liv - ing in the sun - shine, as I pass a - long, Glo - ri - fy - ing



Je - sus, all my life a song; Find - ing milk and hon - ey, feed - ing

# Living in the Sunshine. Concluded.

on the best: O it is de-light-ful in my Lord to rest.

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## The Call for Reapers.

J. O. THOMPSON.  
*Spirited.*

J. B. O. CLEMM.

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing, With the waves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom my Lord is send-ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold,

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing, O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.  
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.  
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

CHORUS.

Lord of Har-vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest-time pass by.



## Sweet Will Of God.

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Mrs. C. H. M.  
 DUET.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The darksome path hath  
 3. Thy pre-cious will, O con-qu'ring Saviour, Doth now em-brace and  
 4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, My wayward feet no

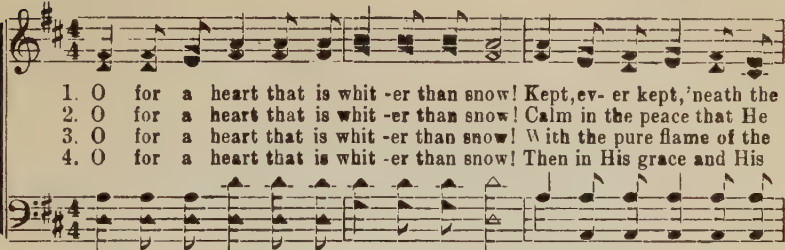
Thine a-lone; And this the pray'r my lips are bring-ing,  
 drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;  
 com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv-er,  
 more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev-er?

*rit.* CHORUS.

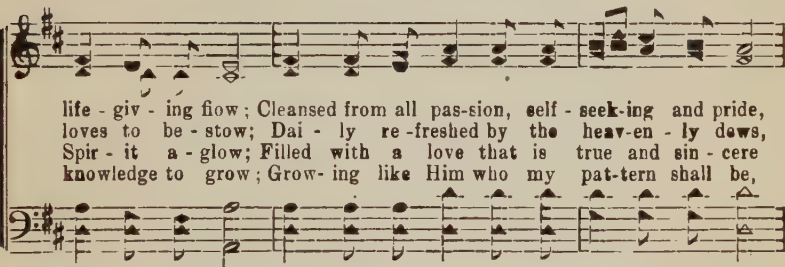
"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."  
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still  
 My soul a prisoned bird set free.  
 The cen-ter of God's will my home.

fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.



1. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Kept, ev-er kept, 'neath the  
 2. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Calm in the peace that He  
 3. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! With the pure flame of the  
 4. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Then in His grace and His



life - giv - ing flow; Cleansed from all pas-sion, self - seek-ing and pride,  
 loves to be - stow; Dai - ly re-freshed by the heav-en - ly daws,  
 Spir - it a - glow; Filled with a love that is true and sin - cere  
 knowledge to grow; Grow-ing like Him who my pat-tern shall be,

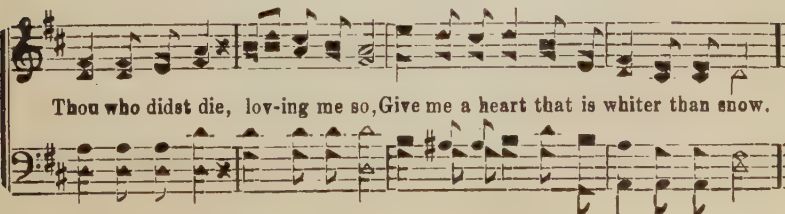
CHORUS



Washed in the foun-tain of Cal - va - ry's tide.  
 Read - y for serv - ice when-e'er He shall choose. O for a heart  
 Love that is a - ble to ban-ish all fear.  
 Till in His beau-ty my King I shall see,



whit - er than snow! Sav - ior di - vine, to whom else can I go?

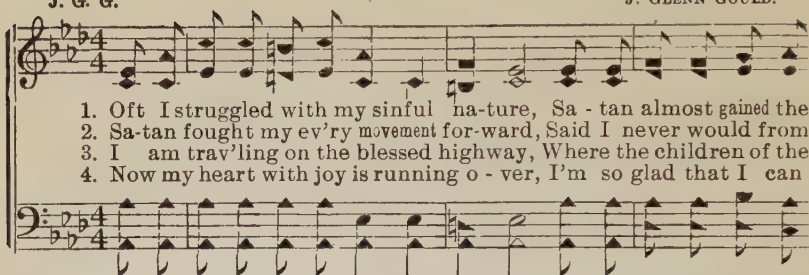


Thou who didst die, lov-ing me so, Give me a heart that is whiter than snow.

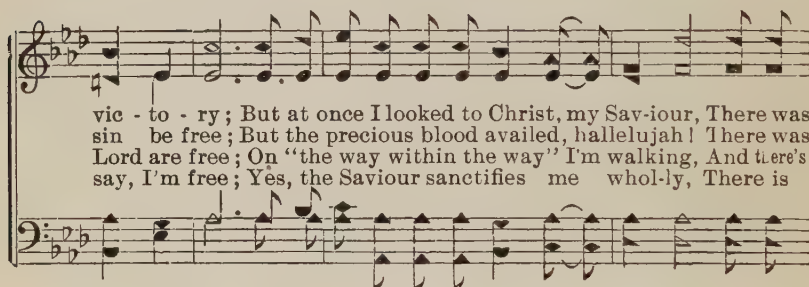
J. G. G.

Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinne, Agt.

J. GLENN GOULD.

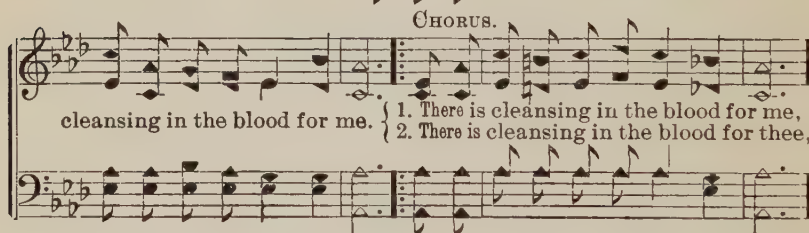


1. Oft I struggled with my sinful na-ture, Sa - tan almost gained the  
 2. Sa-tan fought my ev'ry movement for-ward, Said I never would from  
 3. I am trav'ling on the blessed highway, Where the children of the  
 4. Now my heart with joy is running o - ver, I'm so glad that I can



vic - to - ry; But at once I looked to Christ, my Sav-iour, There was  
 sin be free; But the precious blood availed, hallelujah! There was  
 Lord are free; On "the way within the way" I'm walking, And there's  
 say, I'm free; Yes, the Saviour sanctifies me whol-ly, There is

CHORUS.

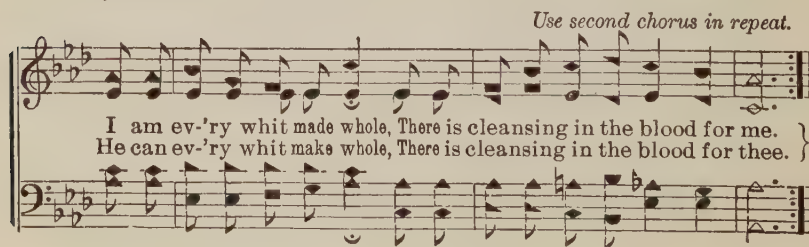


cleansing in the blood for me. } 1. There is cleansing in the blood for me,  
 2. There is cleansing in the blood for thee,



From indwelling sin I now am free; Je-sus sanc-ti-fies my soul,  
 From indwelling sin you may be free; Je-sus sanc-ti-fies the soul,

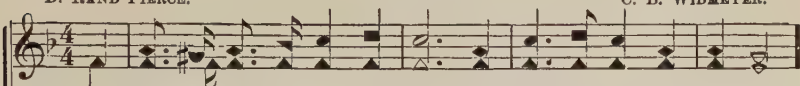
*Use second chorus in repeat.*



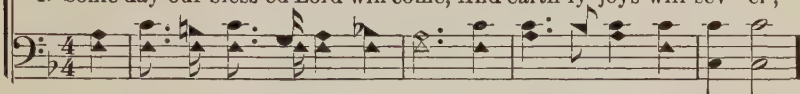

I am ev'-ry whit made whole, There is cleansing in the blood for me. }  
 He can ev'-ry whit make whole, There is cleansing in the blood for thee. }

D. RAND PIERCE.

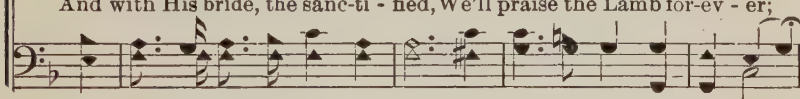
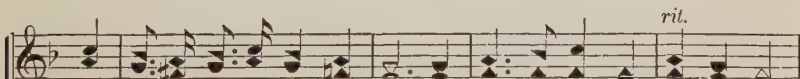
C. B. WIDMEYER.




1. There's praise and glory in my soul, For O the Lord has blessed me;
2. Be - fore I sought and found this grace, I sometimes fell to doubt-ing;
3. O broth - er, do you know the joy This wondrous blessing gives us?
4. Some day our bless-ed Lord will come, And earth-ly joys will sev - er;


He came one day and washed a-way, The sin that so dis-tressed me;  
 When saints were moved the Lord to praise, I could not stand the shouting;  
 No tongue can tell what raptures swell, The soul that dwells in Je - sus;  
 And with His bride, the sanc-ti - fied, We'll praise the Lamb for-ev - er;

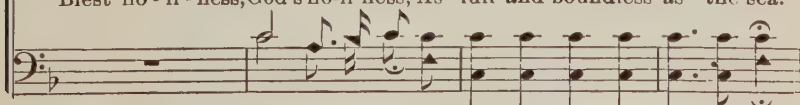
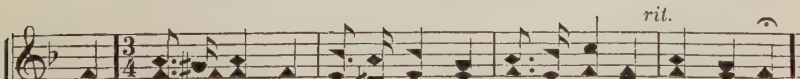
And now I'm happy, glad and free, For ho - li - ness is heav'n to me.  
 But now, praise God, I too am free, And ho - li - ness is heav'n to me.  
 O now my soul from sin is free, And ho - li - ness is heav'n to me.  
 And O what bliss for aye 'twill be, For ho - li - ness is heav'n to me.



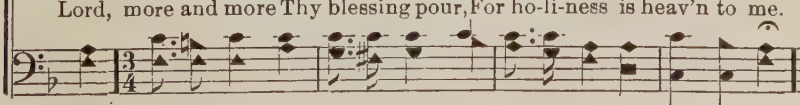
*f* CHORUS. *p*



Blest ho - li - ness, God's ho-li-ness, As full and boundless as the sea.

Lord, more and more Thy blessing pour, For ho-li-ness is heav'n to me.

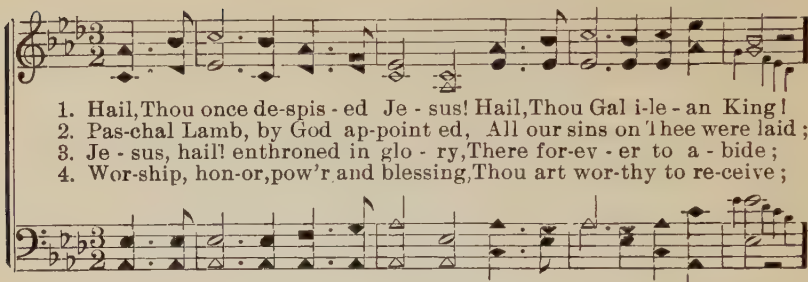


# 158. Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus!

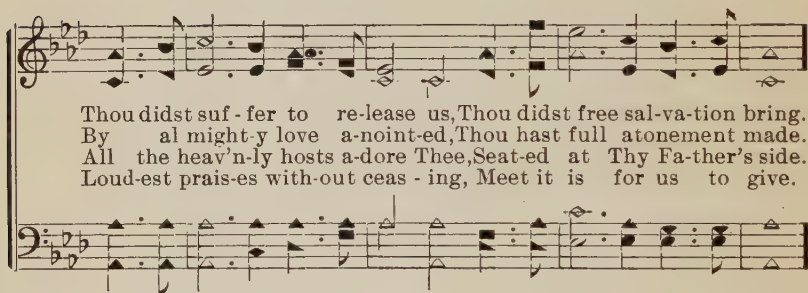
JOHN BAKEWELL.

Autumn 8, 7.

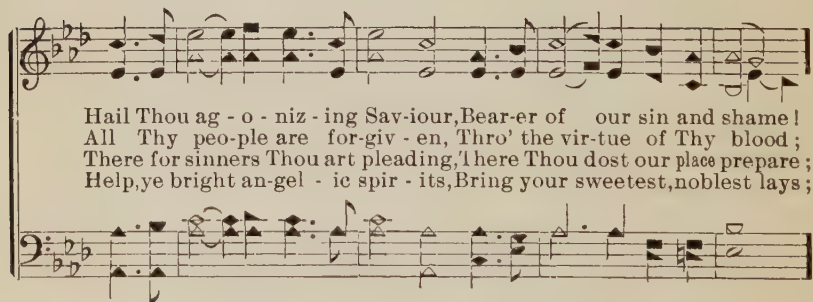
Spanish Melody, from Marechio.



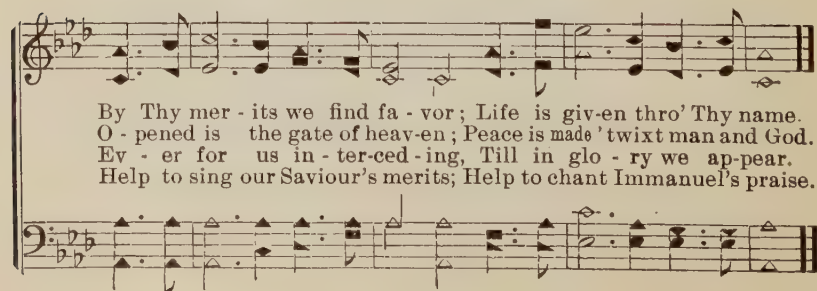
1. Hail, Thou once de-spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal i-le - an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point ed, All our sins on 'hee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for-ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, pow'r and blessing, Thou art wor-thy to re-ceive;



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.  
By al - mighty love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full atonement made.  
All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side.  
Loud - est prais - es with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.



Hail Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!  
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;  
There for sinners Thou art pleading, 'I here Thou dost our place prepare;  
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.  
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.  
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits; Help to chant Immanuel's praise.



## Blessed Quietness.

USED BY PERMISSION OF MANIE PAYNE FERGUSON, OWNER.

Manie Payne Ferguson.

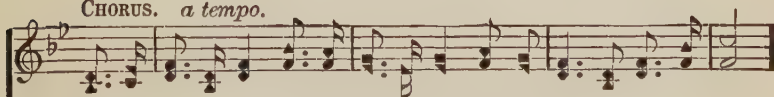
Arranged.



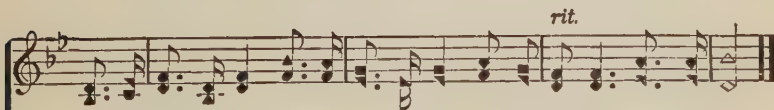
1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort-er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and glad-ness, All a-round this glo-rious Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. See, a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Bless-ed fruits of right-eous-ness;
5. What a won-der-ful sal - va - tion, Where we al-ways see His face;



He a-bides with us for-ev-er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.  
 Ban-ish-ed un-be-lief and sad-ness, And we just o-bey and rest.  
 So the Ho-ly Ghost is giv-en, Com-ing on us from on high.  
 And the streams of life are flow-ing In the lone-ly wil-der-ness.  
 What a peace-ful hab-i-ta-tion, What a qui-et rest-ing place.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Bless-ed qui-et-ness, ho-ly qui-et-ness, What as-sur-ance in my soul;

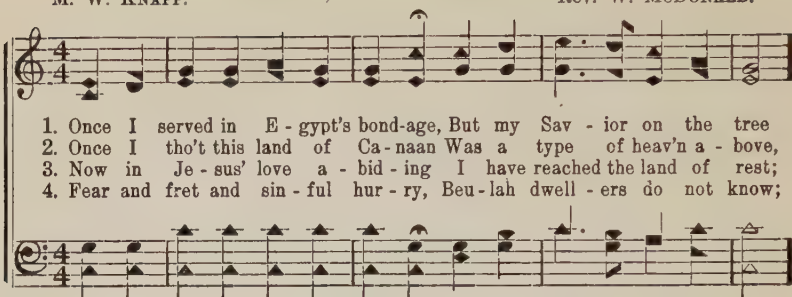


On the storm-y sea, Je-sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll.

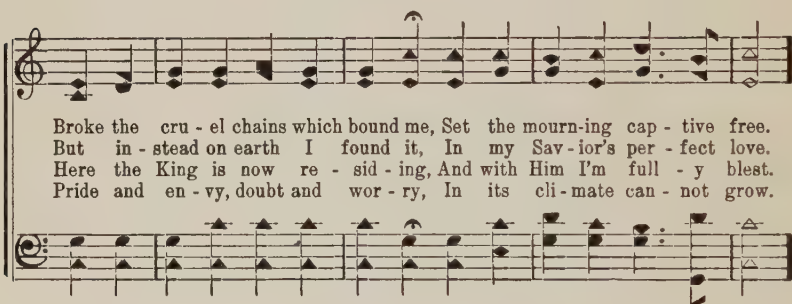


M. W. KNAPP.

Rev. W. McDONALD.

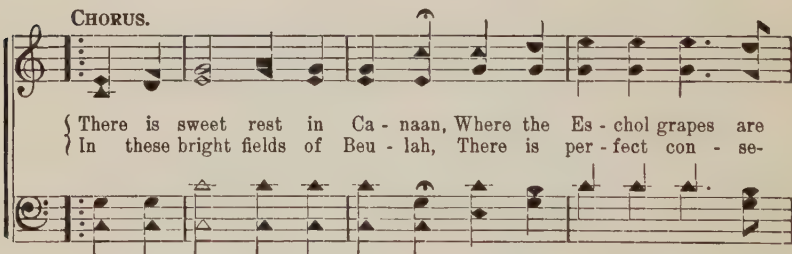


1. Once I served in E - gypt's bond-age, But my Sav - ior on the tree  
 2. Once I tho't this land of Ca - naan Was a type of heav'n a - bove,  
 3. Now in Je - sus' love a - bid - ing I have reached the land of rest;  
 4. Fear and fret and sin - ful hur - ry, Beu - lah dwell - ers do not know;

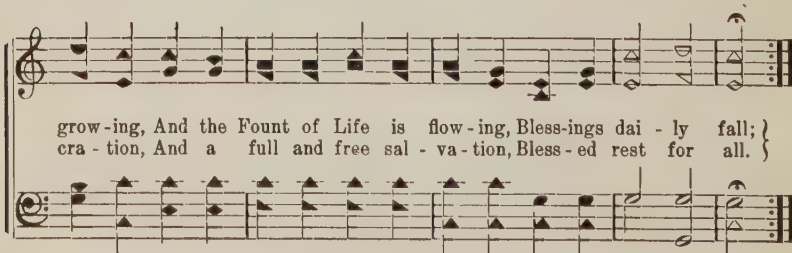


Broke the cru - el chains which bound me, Set the mourn - ing cap - tive free.  
 But in - stead on earth I found it, In my Sav - ior's per - fect love.  
 Here the King is now re - sid - ing, And with Him I'm full - y blest.  
 Pride and en - vy, doubt and wor - ry, In its cli - mate can - not grow.

## CHORUS.



{ There is sweet rest in Ca - naan, Where the Es - chol grapes are  
 { In these bright fields of Beu - lah, There is per - fect con - se -



grow - ing, And the Fount of Life is flow - ing, Bless - ings dai - ly fall; }  
 cra - tion, And a full and free sal - va - tion, Bless - ed rest for all. }

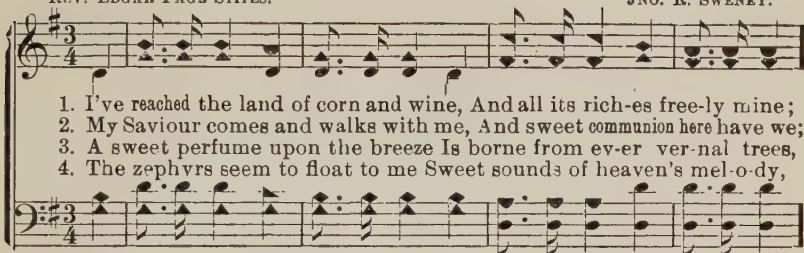
5 All the Spirit's fruit and flowers,  
 In this lovely Canaan clime,  
 Neath its sunshine and its showers,  
 Grow in beauty all the time.

6 Shout your triumphs, heirs of glory,  
 Tell the tidings as you go,  
 Publish wide the wondrous story,  
 You have found a "heaven below."

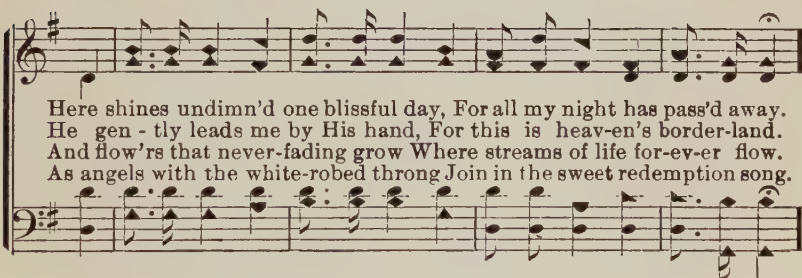
By per. of Mrs. Jno. R. Sweney, owner.

REV. EDGAR PAGE STITES.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

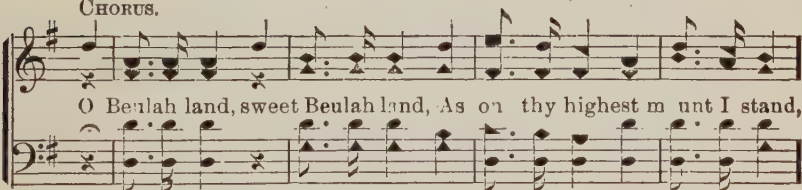


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
2. My Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze Is borne from ev-er ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph'vrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heaven's mel-o-dy,

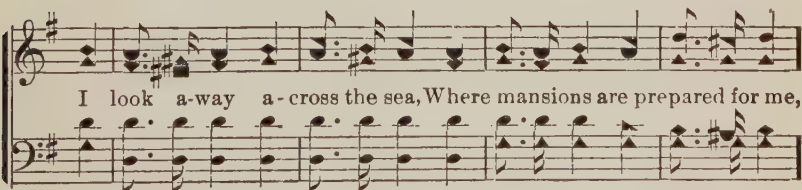


Here shines undimn'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd away.  
 He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's border-land.  
 And flow'rs that never-fading grow Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.  
 As angels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet redemption song.

## CHORUS.



O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy highest m unt I stand,



I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,



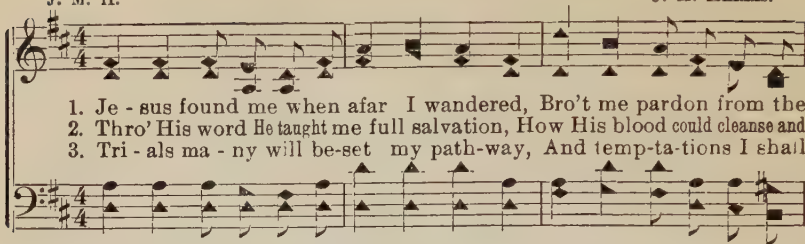
And view the shining glo-ry shore—My heav'n, my home for evermore!

# 162. My Soul is Filled With Glory.

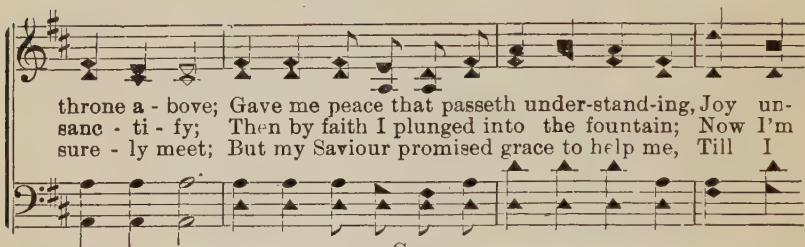
J. M. H.

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Harris, Evanston, Ill. By per.

J. M. HARRIS.



1. Je - sus found me when afar I wandered, Bro't me pardon from the  
2. Thro' His word He taught me full salvation, How His blood could cleanse and  
3. Tri - als ma - ny will be-set my path-way, And temp-ta-tions I shall

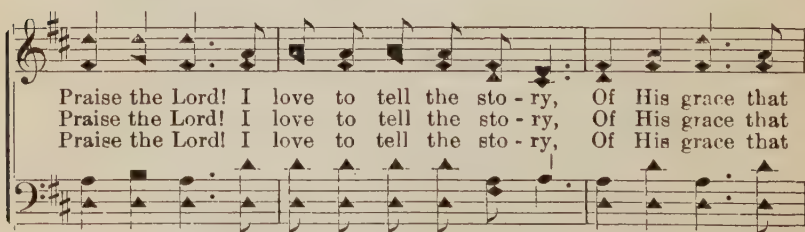


throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth under-stand-ing, Joy un-  
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged into the fountain; Now I'm  
sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

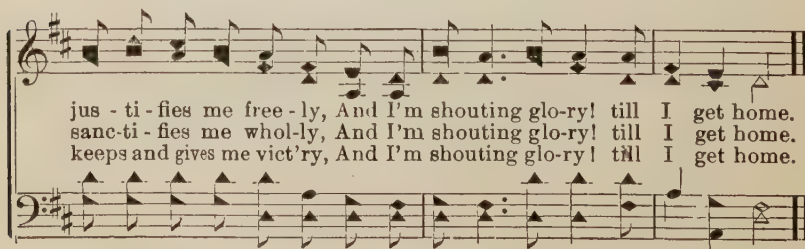
## CHORUS



speak-a-ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!  
looking for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!  
lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!




Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that  
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that  
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that





jus - ti - fies me free - ly, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.  
sanc-ti - fies me whol-ly, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.  
keeps and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.



Anon.





1. I saw a blood-washed pil-grim, A sin-ner saved by grace,  
 2. I saw him in the fur-nace; He doubt-ed not, nor feared,  
 3. 'Mid storms, and clouds, and tri-als, In pris-on, at the stake,  
 4. I saw him o-ver-com-ing, Thro' all the swell-ing strife,


Up-on the King's great high-way With peace-ful, shin-ing face;  
 And in the flames be-side him The Son of God ap-peared;  
 He leaped for joy, re-joic-ing, 'Twas all for Je-sus' sake;  
 Un-til he crossed the thresh-old Of God's E-ter-nal Life;


Temp-ta-tions sore be-set him, But noth-ing could af-fright;  
 Tho' sev-en times 'twas heat-ed With all the tempt-er's might,  
 That God should count him wor-thy, Was such su-preme de-light,  
 The Crown, the Throne, the Scep-ter, The Name, the Stone so White,

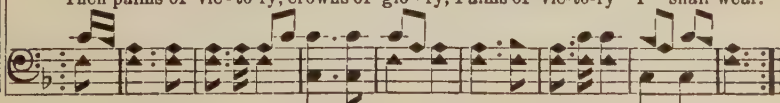
He said, "The yoke is eas-y, The bur-den, it is light."  
 He said, "The yoke is eas-y, The bur-den, it is light."  
 He cried, "The yoke is eas-y, The bur-den is so light."  
 Were his, who found, in Je-sus, The yoke and bur-den light.



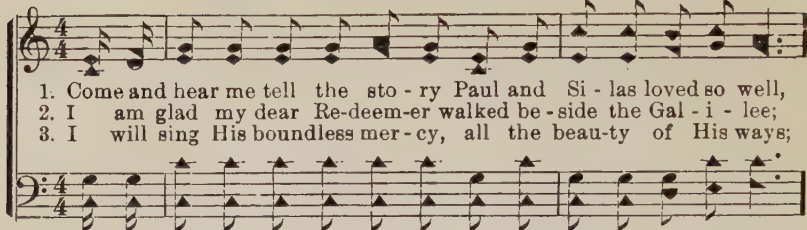
## CHORUS.



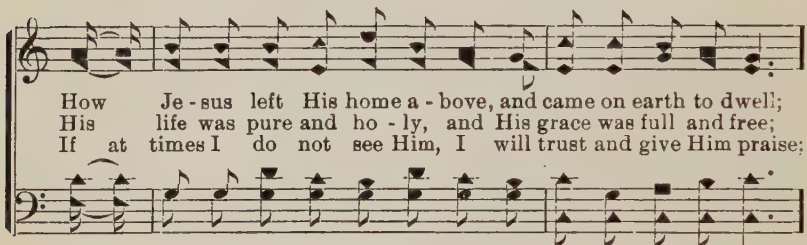
Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall wear.



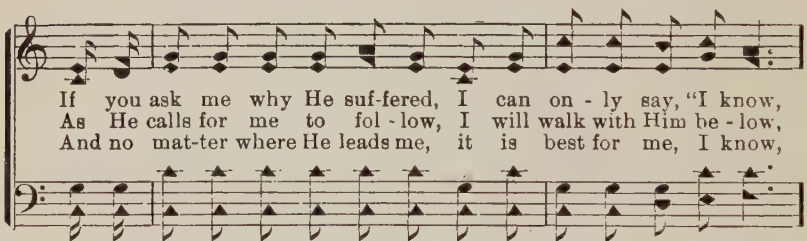




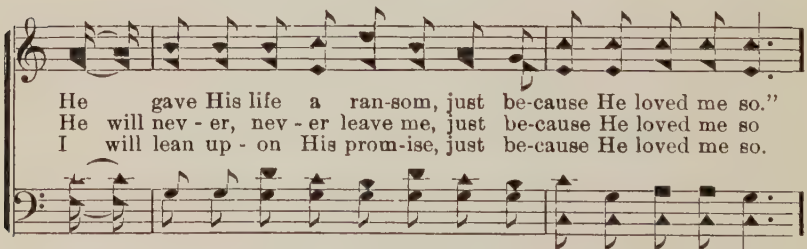
1. Come and hear me tell the sto - ry Paul and Si - las loved so well,  
 2. I am glad my dear Re-deem-er walked be - side the Gal - i - lee;  
 3. I will sing His boundless mer - cy, all the beau - ty of His ways;



How Je - sus left His home a - bove, and came on earth to dwell;  
 His life was pure and ho - ly, and His grace was full and free;  
 If at times I do not see Him, I will trust and give Him praise;

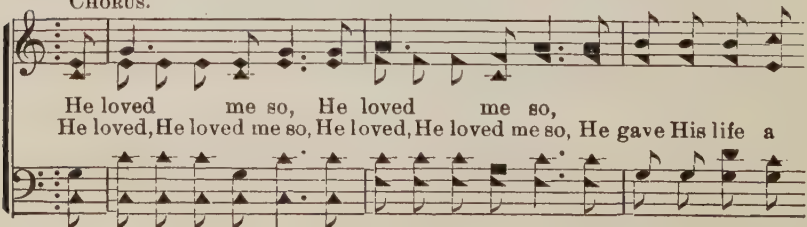


If you ask me why He suf - fered, I can on - ly say, "I know,  
 As He calls for me to fol - low, I will walk with Him be - low,  
 And no mat - ter where He leads me, it is best for me, I know,



He gave His life a ran - som, just be - cause He loved me so."  
 He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, just be - cause He loved me so  
 I will lean up - on His prom - ise, just be - cause He loved me so.

## CHORUS.



He loved me so, He loved me so,  
 He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so, He gave His life a

# Just Because He Loved Me So. Concluded.

ran-som, just be-cause He loved me so. be-cause He loved me so.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. There are two measures of music, each with a first ending bracketed and numbered 1 and 2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

165

## The Solid Rock.

REV. EDWARD MOTE.

(G. H. 2-30.)

WM. B. BRADBURY. By per.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;  
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood;  
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found;

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name.  
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds within the veil.  
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Drest in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Faultless to stand before the throne!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, And with - out price or cost,  
 2. Once I was blind and lost, Of sin and sor - row full;  
 3. And now I'm on the way To bright - er worlds a - bove;  
 4. Oh, breth - ren, help me sing One song of vic - to - ry,

For had it been for me to buy, My soul must have been lost.  
 But now I'm saved thro' Je - sus' blood, I feel it in my soul.  
 I hope to tri - umph ev - er - more Thro' the Re - deem - er's love.  
 For with - out mon - ey, with - out price, I've found sal - va - tion free.

D. S.—Sal - va - tion's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

CHORUS. D. S.  
 I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;

1 I love to think of heaven,  
 Where white-robed angels are,  
 Where many a friend is gathered safe  
 From fear, and toil, and care.

CHO.—There'll be no sorrow there,  
 There'll be no sorrow there,  
 In heaven above where all is love,  
 There'll be no sorrow there.

2 I love to think of heaven,  
 Where my Redeemer reigns,  
 Where rapturous songs of triumph rise  
 In endless, joyous strains.

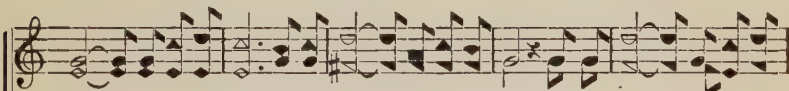
3 I love to think of heaven,  
 The saints' eternal home, [fade,  
 Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er  
 And all their joys are one.

4 I love to think of heaven,  
 The greetings there we'll meet,  
 The harps—the songs forever ours—  
 The walks—the golden streets.

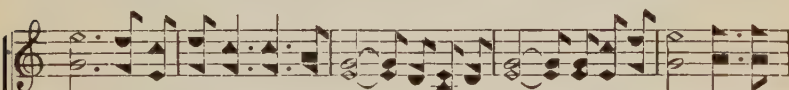
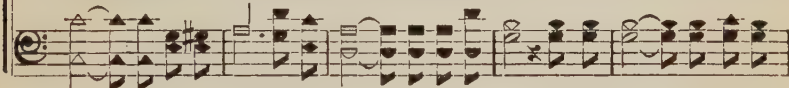
5 I love to think of heaven,  
 That promised land so fair,  
 Oh, how my raptured spirit longs  
 To be forever there.



1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for you and me; There He
2. Oh, what won-drous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Je - sus' feet; Oh, such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Whol-ly Thine, for-ev - er - more; Bless-ed
4. Clouds and dark-ness veiled the skies, When the Lord was 'cru-ci - fied; "It is



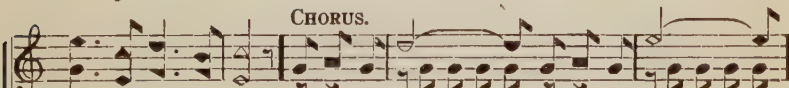
shed His precious blood, That from sin we might be free. Oh, the cleansing stream does  
won-drous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri-fice complete. Here I give my - self to  
Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell within, forevermore. Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from  
fin-ished!" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It is fin - ished, it is



flow, And it wash-es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died On the  
Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed On the  
sin, Make and keep me pure with-in: It was for this Thy blood was shed On the  
finished, All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died On the



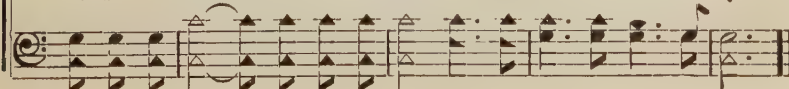
## CHORUS.



cross of Cal - va - ry. Of Cal - va - ry, . . . . . Of Cal - va - ry, . . . . .  
Of Cal - va - ry, Of Cal - va - ry,



It was for me that Je - sus died On the cross of Cal - va - ry.



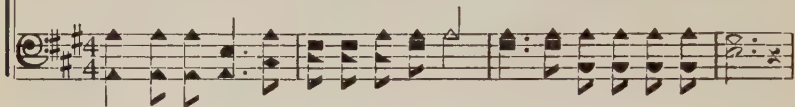
"He shall give you another Comforter that He may abide with you forever."—JOHN 14: 16.

Rev. F. E. HILL.

Mrs. F. E. HILL.



1. Peace, blessed peace is fill-ing now my soul, Since He pardoned all my sin;
2. Rest, per-fect rest now all my na-ture stills, Since His promised grace is mine;
3. Fire, ho - ly fire is burn-ing in my heart, And the glo - ry rolls in tides;
4. Light, perfect light shines on this ho - ly way; Twice He touched my blinded eyes;



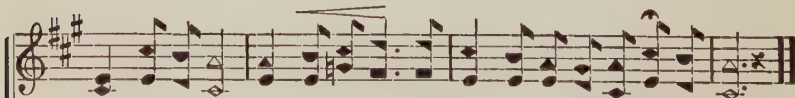
Love, per-fect love in bil-lows o'er me roll, Since He cleansed my heart within.  
 Joy, per-fect joy my hap - py spir - it thrills, Since the day I said, "I'm Thine."  
 Pow'r, ho - ly pow'r is fill - ing ev - 'ry part, Since the Ho - ly Ghost a - bides.  
 Sight, per-fect sight my vi - sion has to - day, Healed by blood that sanc-ti-fies.



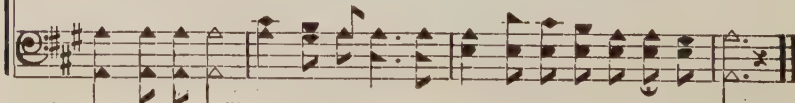
### CHORUS.



Peace, perfect peace! Love perfect love! Sweeping o'er my soul in heav'n-ly tides!



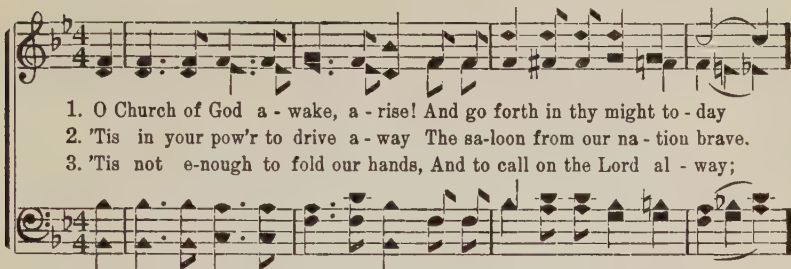
Rest, perfect rest! Joy, per-fect joy Is mine since the Ho - ly Ghost a - bides!



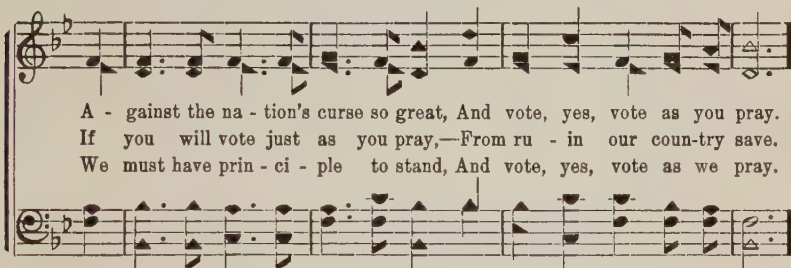


H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

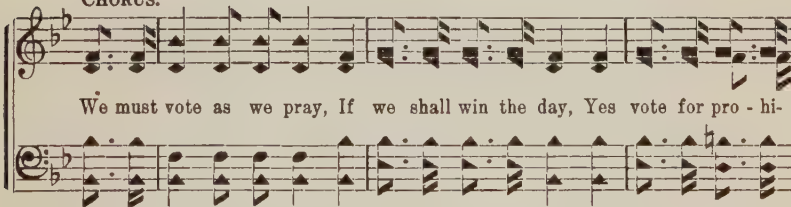


1. O Church of God a - wake, a - rise! And go forth in thy might to - day  
 2. 'Tis in your pow'r to drive a - way The sa-loon from our na - tion brave.  
 3. 'Tis not e-nough to fold our hands, And to call on the Lord al - way;

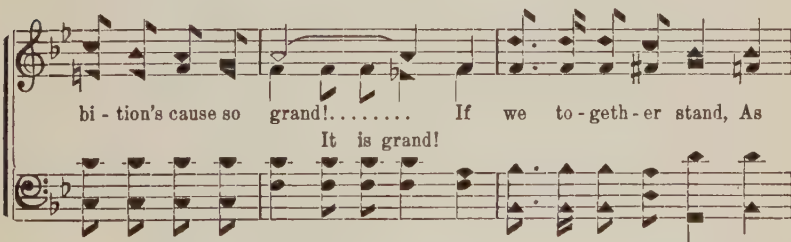


A - gainst the na - tion's curse so great, And vote, yes, vote as you pray.  
 If you will vote just as you pray, — From ru - in our coun - try save.  
 We must have prin - ci - ple to stand, And vote, yes, vote as we pray.

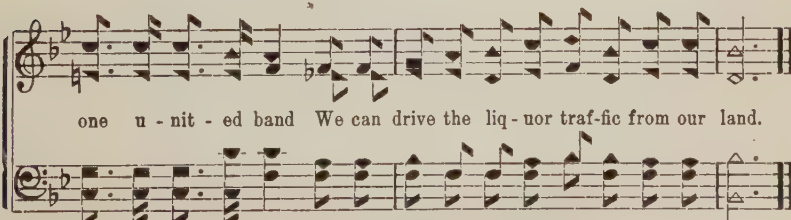
## CHORUS.



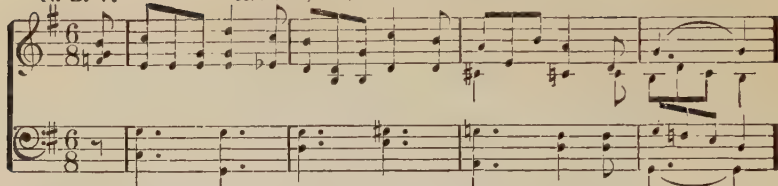
We must vote as we pray, If we shall win the day, Yes vote for pro - hi -



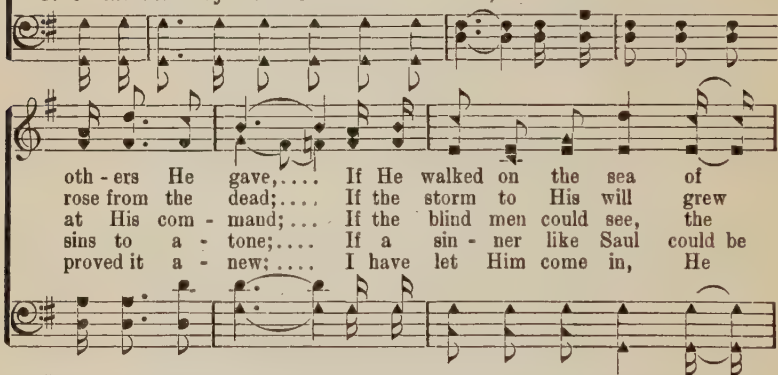
bi - tion's cause so grand! . . . . . If we to - geth - er stand, As  
 It is grand!



one u - nit - ed band We can drive the liq - uor traf - fic from our land.



1. If the thief on the cross Christ could save, And if par - don to
2. If the pal - sied man car - ried his bed, And if Laz - a - rus
3. If the thou - sands were fed by His hand, And the dem - ons fled
4. If He prayed in the gar - den a - lone, Gave His life for my
5. O the sto - ry of Je - sus is true, I have tried it and



oth - ers He gave,.... If He walked on the sea of  
 rose from the dead;.... If the storm to His will grew  
 at His com - mand;.... If the blind men could see, the  
 sins to a - tone;.... If a sin - ner like Saul could be  
 proved it a - new;.... I have let Him come in, He



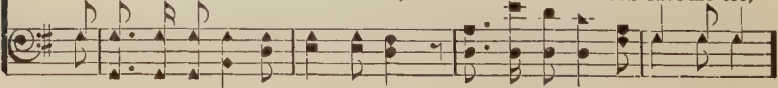
blue Gal - i - lee, I know He can save me too.....  
 peace - ful and still, I know He can save me too.....  
 cap - tives set free, I know He can save me too.....  
 changed to a Paul, I know He can save me too.....  
 saved me from sin, I know Je - sus saves me too.....



## CHORUS.



I know He can save me too,..... I know He can save me too;.....  
 can save me too, can save me too;



## He Can Save Me Too.

On Cal - va-ry's tree He suf-fered for me, I know He can save me too.

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## My Home, Sweet Home.

N. B. V.

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N. B. Vandall.

1. Walk-ing a-long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet-ly say, "A  
2. Loved ones up-on that shore I'll meet, Casting their crowns at Je-sus' feet: I'll  
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so, — I

place up in heav'n I am building thee, A beau-ti-ful, beautiful home."  
worship and praise Him for ev-er-more, In my beau-ti-ful, beautiful home.  
see in the distance that shining shore, My beau-ti-ful, beautiful home.

CHORUS. *p* *f*  
Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll nev-er roam; ....

*ff*  
I see the light of that cit-y so bright, My home, sweet home.

Dedicated to my friend, Willis Hotchkiss, Missionary to Africa.

ADA BLENKHORN.

Matt. 28: 19-20. Isaiah 6: 8.

E. E. MEYER.

1. They reach their dusk - y hands to you; For bread of life they cry;  
 2. Long, long hath sin's dark bond-age bow'd Her sons in deep - est night,  
 3. Ye chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, Will you their fet - ters break?  
 4. Their tongues now dumb, His praise shall voice, Where life's pure wa - ter flows;  
 5. Dear Lord, Thy prom - ise, changeless, sweet, By faith ful - filled we see;

If you are Christ's dis - ci - ples true, Can you their plea de - ny?  
 Be - neath their load they cry a - loud; They look to you for light.  
 To them the bless - ed gos - pel bring, Will you, for Je - sus' sake?  
 "The des - ert plac - es shall re - joice, And blos - som as the rose.  
 Wealth, tal - ents, time, our serv - ice meet, We con - se - crate to Thee.

## CHORUS.

O Af - ri - ca, (O Af - ri - ca,) dark Af - ri - ca, (dark Af - ri - ca,) God's

love.... will set you free, We bring to you..... in Je - sus'  
 God's love We bring to you

name, (in Je - sus' name,) His light and lib - er - ty.

T. C. O'K.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. There's a crown in heav'n for the striving soul, Which the blessed Jesus Himself will place  
 2. There's a joy in heav'n for the mourning soul, Tho' the tears may fall all the earthly night;  
 3. There's a home in heav'n for the faithful soul, In the man-y mansions prepared a-bove,

On the head of each who shall faithful prove, E-ven un-to death in the heav'nly race.  
 Yet the clouds of sadness will break away, And rejoicing come with the morning light.  
 Where the glo-ri-fied shall for-ev-er sing Of a Savior's free and un-bound-ed love.

## CHORUS.

Oh, may that crown..... in heav'n be mine,                      And I a-  
 Oh, may that joy..... in heav'n be mine,                      And I a-  
 Oh, may that home..... in heav'n be mine,                      And I a-  
                                          Oh, may that crown                      in heav'n be mine,

mong..... the an-gels shine;                      Be Thou, O Lord,.....  
 And I a-mong                      the angels shine;                      Be Thou, O Lord,  
                                          .

my dai-ly Guide,                      Let me ev-er in Thy love a-bide.  
                                          my dai-ly Guide,

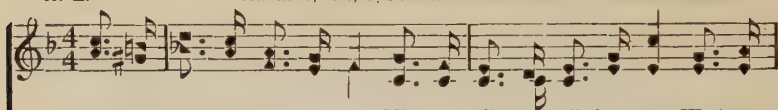


# 175 We Shall Know Each Other Better Over Yonder.

H. L.

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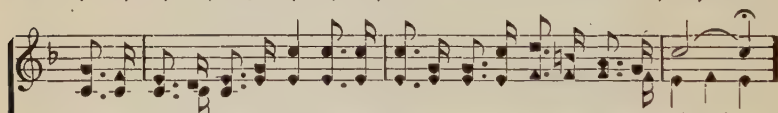
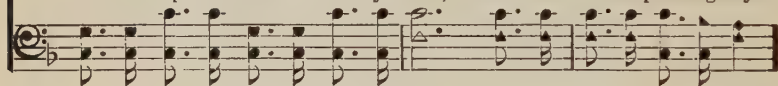
Haldor Lillenas.



1. We have known each oth-er here, 'Mid our smiles or fall-ing tear, We have
2. We have been mis- un-der-stood When we've done the best we could, Oth- ers
3. Here the clouds are oft - en seen, Here the shad-ows in - ter-vene, But the
4. I have known a friend so dear Who has walked beside me here, And our



walked to-geth-er o'er life's wea-ry mile; But when mist-y days are gone,  
could not see the mo-tives of our hearts; And the smiles we oft-en see  
skies are al-ways sun-ny o-ver there; All that mys-ti-fied us here  
fel-low-ship has been di-vine-ly sweet; But thro' all the pass-ing days



In that sun-lit, ros-y dawn We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.  
Hide the tears that would be free, — We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.  
In the morning shall be clear, We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.  
I have longed to see His face, We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.



## CHORUS.



We shall know each oth-er bet-ter o-ver yon-der, We shall know each oth-er



bet-ter o-ver yon-der; Where our hopes shall be full-filled And the



# We Shall Know Each Other Better Over Yonder.

voice of sor-row stilled, We shall know each other bet-ter o-ver yon-der.

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## In Life's Quiet Hours.

Fra Morton Sims.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Oft-en while in med-i-ta-tion On His love so free,  
 2. Or it may be I have strug-gled Thro' some tri-al sore;  
 3. Or per-chance while I am wait-ing Still on bend-ed knee,  
 4. At my work or in my clos-et—Al-most an-y-where,

Comes a mes-sage from my Fa-ther Spo-ken just to me.  
 When my strug-gling turns to trust-ing, Lo, the tri'l is o'er.  
 Comes a qui-et rev-el-a-tion Of His love for me.  
 If I just get still and lis-ten I find Je-sus there.

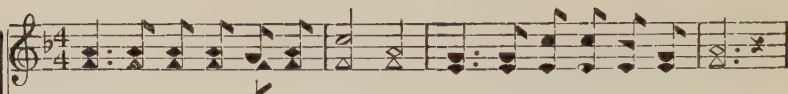
CHORUS.

In life's qui-et hours I find Him Wait-ing for my call,

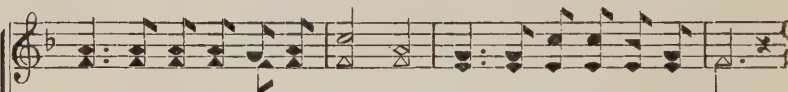
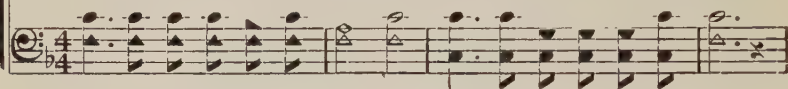
It is there He meets me, greets me, Holds me lest I fall.

Words by J. H.

Arranged.



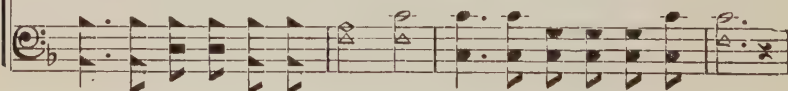
1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest!
3. Bless me, O my Sav - ior, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet;



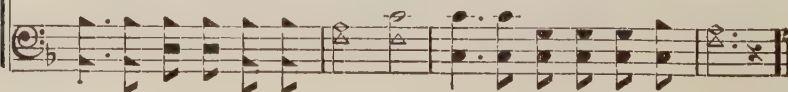
Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day.  
 There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wear - y, find sweet rest.  
 Oh, look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet.



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past;  
 Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,  
 Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;



For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.  
 While I from His ful - ness gath - er Grace and com - fort ev - 'ry day.  
 May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right - eous - ness.



1. I once was lost in sin's dark night, God's love I spurned, I wandered from the right,  
 2. He drew me to His kind em-brace, One look in-to His blessed, lov-ing face,  
 3. I nev-er dreamed I could pos-sess Such peace and joy as now is in my breast;

Re-ject-ing Him, I knew not why, The One who for my soul did bleed and die.  
 I saw the thorn prints on His brow, Heart broken then I at His feet did bow.  
 The Christ who set my poor soul free Can save your soul and give you vic-to-ry.

## CHORUS.

He ran-somed me, . . . From sin He set me free, . . . . He paid my  
 Ran-somed me, From sin He set me free, He set me free,

debt on rug-ged Cal-va-ry; . . . . He's tak-en  
 Paid my debt on rug-ged Cal-va-ry, on Cal-va-ry; He's

all my sin and guilt a-way, . . . . And turned my darkness in-to day.  
 tak-en all my sin and guilt a-way, my sin a-way, dark-ness in-to day.

## Fitted For Service.

MRS. C. H. M.


Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinnie, Agt.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Fit - ted for serv - ice, I would ev - er be, Read - y to fol - low  
2. Fit - ted for serv - ice, Christ's em-bas-sa-dor, If He shall send me  
3. Fit - ted for serv - ice, cleansed and spirit filled, Sanc-ti - fied whol-ly,

where Thou leadeſt me;      Up the bleak mountains, if the loſt be there,  
to the lands a - far;      Pointing the way to Je - ſus cru - ci - fied,  
as the Lord hath willed;      Scat - ter - ing ſun - ſhine all a - long life's way,

CHORUS.



Read - y to la - bor, a - ny time or where.  
Bring - ing un - to Him souls for whom He died. Fit - ted for serv - ice,  
Be - ing a bless - ing to some one ev'ry day.

A musical score for a song. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are written between the staves: "I would ev - er be, Give me a heart like Thine, . . . . Emp-tied of like Thine,". The music consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are in a serif font, with hyphens in "ev - er" and "Emp-tied".

self, from ev - ry sin set free, Filled with Thy pow'r di - vine.....



B. E. W.

Copyright, 1897, by Charlie D. Tillman.

B. E. Warren.

1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,  
 2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;  
 3. He brings me thro' af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;  
 4. He pros-pers and pro-jects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;  
 5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,  
 6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.  
 'Tis thro' His blest at-tone-ment, That I may see His face.  
 He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.  
 He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.  
 For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.  
 That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

## CHORUS.

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is

tra-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

1. Christ commissions all the sanc - ti - fied, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious  
 2. Ma - ny mil-lions sit-ting in the night, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious  
 3. Hear them cry-ing in their mis - er - y, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious  
 4. They are dy-ing for a lit - tle love, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious

ti - dings; Preach re - demp-tion thro' the cru - ci - fied, Go tell the  
 ti - dings; Tell them Je - sus is the world's true light, Go tell the  
 ti - dings; Je - sus paid their debt on Cal - va - ry, Go tell the  
 ti - dings; Till thy summons calls thee home a - bove, Go tell the

## CHORUS.

ti-dings, the glorious ti-dings. Go tell the ti-dings, The glorious ti-dings,

Go tell the ones far o'er the sea; Tell of sal - va - tion, Tell

ev-'ry na - tion, Go tell them Christ can set them free. . . . .  
 can set them free.

# Jesus Will Walk With Me.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Je - sus will walk with me down thro' the val - ley, Jesus will walk with me  
 2. Je - sus will walk with me when I am tempted, Giv - ing me strength as my  
 3. Je - sus will walk with me, guarding me ev - er, Giv - ing me vic - t'ry thro'  
 4. Je - sus will walk with me in life's fair morning, And when the shadows of

o - ver the plain; When in the shad - ow and when in the sun - shine,  
 need may de - mand; When in af - flic - tion His presence is near me,  
 storm and thro strife; He is my Com - fort - er, Coun - sel - or, Lead - er,  
 eve - ning must come; Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for - sake me,

## CHORUS.

If He goes with me I shall not com - plain. Je - sus will  
 I am up - held by His al - might - y hand.  
 O - ver the un - e - ven jour - ney of life.  
 Je - sus will walk with me all the way home. Je - sus my Savior,

walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in

sor - row, to - day and to - mor - row, I know He will walk with me. . . . .  
 will walk with me.



1. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish;" Je-sus en-throned in the
2. "He was not will-ing that an - y should per-ish;" Clothed in our flesh with its
3. Plen-ty for pleas-ure, but lit-tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its



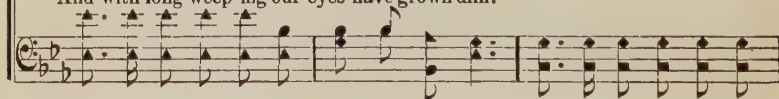
glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fall - en world, pit - ied our sor - rows,  
*D. S.*—Je - sus would save, but there's no one to tell them,  
 sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er,  
*D. S.*—Je - sus is call - ing thee, haste to the reap - ing,  
 trou - bles and toys, No time for Je - sus' work, feed - ing the hun - gry,  
*D. S.*—We are so wea - ry, so heav - i - ly la - den,



FINE.



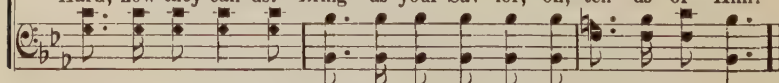
Poured out His life for us - won - der - ful love! Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing!  
 No one to lift them from sin and de - spair.  
 Heal the heart, bro - ken by sor - row and shame. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing!  
 Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy hire.  
 Lift - ing lost souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing!  
 And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim."



D. S.



Throng - ing our path - way, Hearts break with bur - dens too heav - y to bear;  
 Har - vest is pass - ing, Reap - ers are few and the night draw - eth near;  
 Hark, how they call us: "Bring us your Sav - ior, oh, tell us of Him!



## 4 "He was not willing that any should perish;"

Am I His follower, and can I live  
 Longer at ease with a soul going downward,  
 Lost for the lack of the help I might give?  
 Perishing, perishing! Thou wast not willing,  
 Master, forgive, and inspire us anew;  
 Banish our worldliness, help us to ever  
 Live with eternity's values in view.

Words and air by W. J. HENRY.

Harmony by A. L. B.

1. When first I start - ed to seek the Lord, I'm glad I  
 2. I laid my sor - rows at Je - sus' feet, I'm glad I  
 3. I've bid fare - well to this world of sin, I'm glad I  
 4. Although the tri - als seem hard to bear, I'm glad I  
 5. 'Twill not be long till the Lord shall come, I'm glad I

counted the cost; I ful - ly measured to Je - sus' Word,  
 counted the cost; And now I've pleasures so pure and sweet,  
 counted the cost; And now my Je - sus a-bides with-in,  
 counted the cost; I now my burdens with Je - sus share,  
 counted the cost; And bear my soul to that heav-'nly home,

## REFRAIN.

I'm glad I count-ed the cost. I've paid the price and ob-

tained the prize, He saved my soul that was lost; And now my

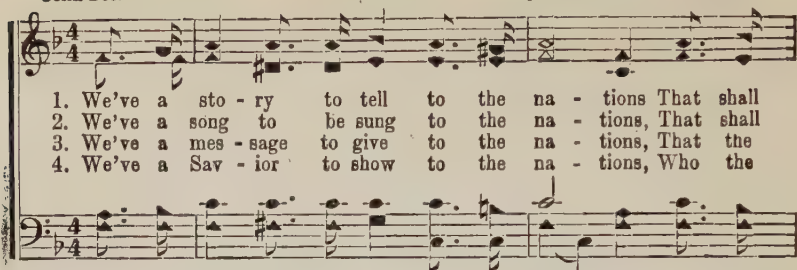
treasures are in the skies; I'm glad I count-ed the cost.



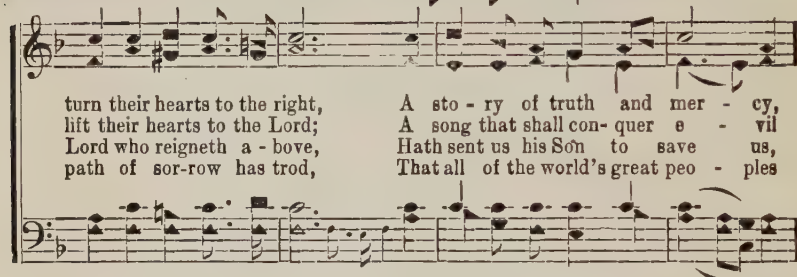
# 185 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Colin Sterne

Adapted from H. Ernest Nichol



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall  
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall  
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the  
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the

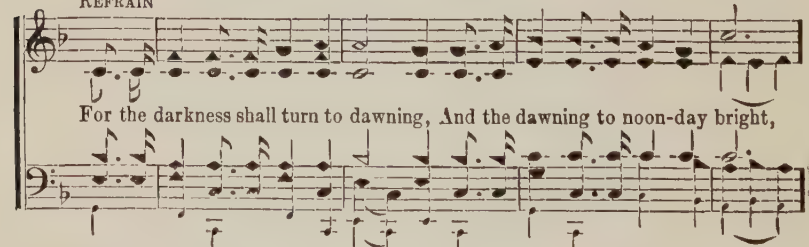


turn their hearts to the right,  
 lift their hearts to the Lord;  
 Lord who reigneth a - bove,  
 path of sor - row has trod,  
 A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,  
 A song that shall con - quer e - vil  
 Hath sent us his Son to save us,  
 That all of the world's great peo - ples

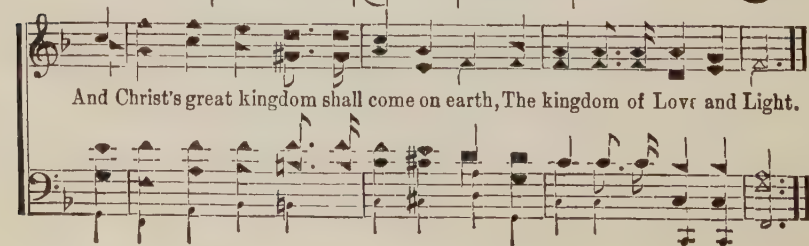


A sto - ry of peace and light,  
 And shat - ter the spear and sword,  
 And show us that God is love,  
 Might come to the truth of God,  
 A sto - ry of peace and light.  
 And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
 And show us that God is love.  
 Might come to the truth of God!

## REFRAIN



For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright,



And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of Love and Light.

## 'Tis Better On Before.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Since light has dawned on me, The light of Cal - va - ry, My  
 2. When I was first redeemed, How glo - ri - ous it seemed To  
 3. Though bur - dens I must bear, There's One who waits to share Them  
 4. The rea - sons for the strife And mys - ter - ies of life In

heart has been a - glow with heav'nly peace; My sin - ful, guilt - y past  
 know that all my sins were washed a - way; But as I on - ward press  
 with me so my heart shall know no fear; Be - reave - ment, pain and loss  
 God's to - mor - row shall be all re - vealed; In yon - der home of peace

D. S.—My yes - ter - days are past,

FINE.

Is blot - ted out at last, And day by day my blessings shall in - crease.  
 In paths of righteousness, The way is grow - ing brighter ev - 'ry day.  
 Are hallowed thro' the cross, And far - ther on the lights of home ap - pear.  
 The storm - y days shall cease, And all the ills of life shall there be healed.

Be - yond are realms so vast, The realms of God my Father's lov - ing care.

CHORUS.

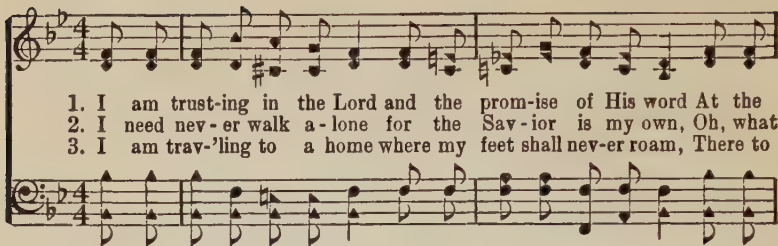
'Tis bet - ter on be - fore, Be - yond the o - pen door, The

door of God's to - mor - rows bright and fair; (bright and fair;)

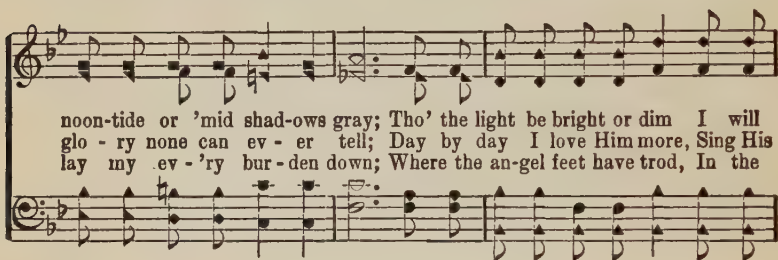
L. E. J.

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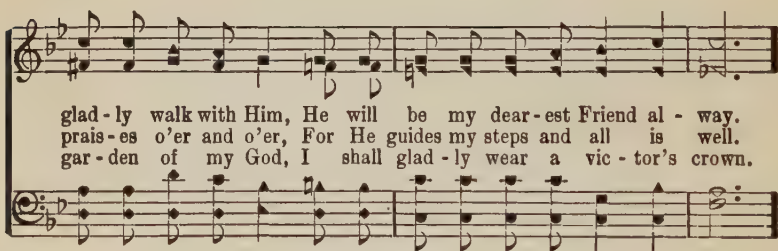
L. E. Jones.



1. I am trust-ing in the Lord and the prom-ise of His word At the  
 2. I need nev-er walk a-lone for the Sav-ior is my own, Oh, what  
 3. I am trav-'ling to a home where my feet shall nev-er roam, There to

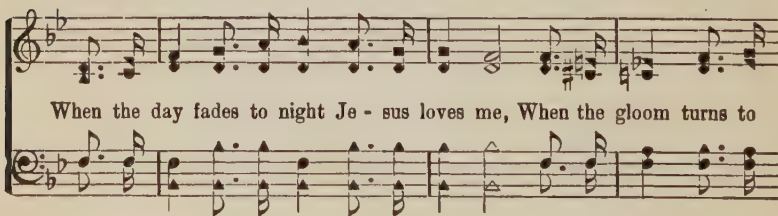


noon-tide or 'mid shad-ows gray; Tho' the light be bright or dim I will  
 glo - ry none can ev - er tell; Day by day I love Him more, Sing His  
 lay my ev - 'ry bur - den down; Where the an-gel feet have trod, In the

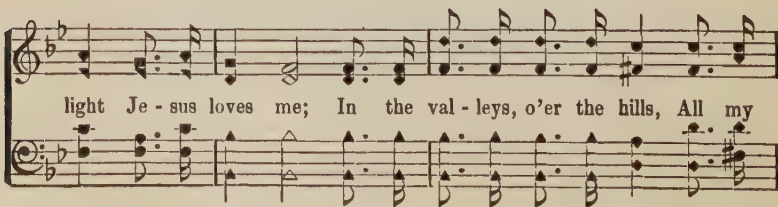


glad - ly walk with Him, He will be my dear-est Friend al - way.  
 prais-es o'er and o'er, For He guides my steps and all is well.  
 gar - den of my God, I shall glad - ly wear a vic - tor's crown.

## CHORUS.



When the day fades to night Je - sus loves me, When the gloom turns to



light Je - sus loves me; In the val - leys, o'er the hills, All my

# Jesus Loves Me.

*rit.* *a tempo*

heart with joy He fills, And my soul with rap-ture thrills For He loves me.

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## Prayer Changes Things.\*

Laverne F. Tame.

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Haldor Lillemas.

1. Out in the gar-den I go to pray, Out in the gar-den at  
 2. Out in the gar-den a-lone with me, Hope fills my heart when my  
 3. Out in the gar-den He calls to you; Wait-ing to bless you and

cool of day; Bless-ings like riv-ers are flow-ing there, For  
 Lord I see: Pre-cious the hours that I spend with Him, When  
 help you too; Find all you need in His lov-ing arms Where

### REFRAIN.

prayer chang-es things. Prayer changes things, Prayer changes things;  
 chang-es things. changes things, changes things

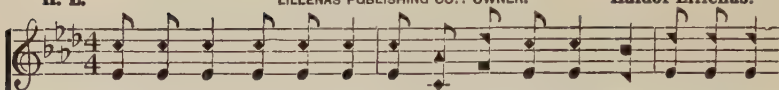
Dark-est of night will turn to light, For prayer changes things. ...  
 chang-es things.

\*Inscribed to Anna May Quiggin.

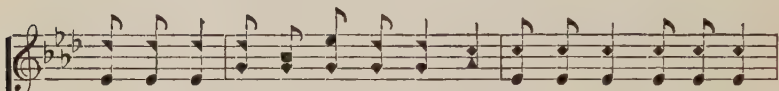
H. L.

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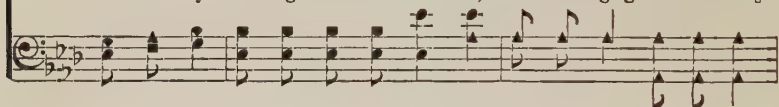
Haldor Lillenas.



1. O my heart sings to-day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je-sus saves,  
 2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je-sus gives  
 3. Liv-ing here with my Lord in a ho-ly un-ion, Day by day,



sat-is-fies, ban-ish-es my sad-ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,  
 lib-er-ty and a full sal-va-tion; Now the sins of the past  
 all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought



peace like to a riv-er, Je-sus is won-der-ful, mighty to de-liv-er.  
 have been all for-giv-en, And my name is inscribed on the book of heav-en.  
 in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has received full and free sal-va-tion.



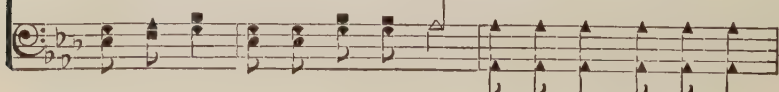
## CHORUS.



Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je-sus is to me, Coun-sel-or,

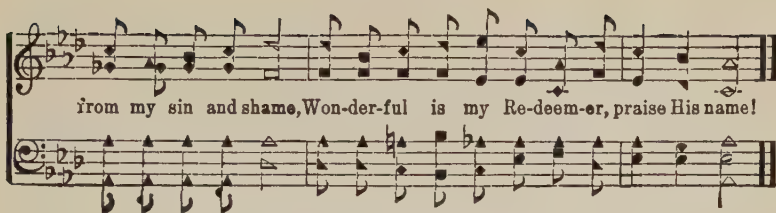


Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav-ing me, keep-ing me





## Wonderful.



from my sin and shame, Won-der-ful is my Re-deem-er, praise His name!

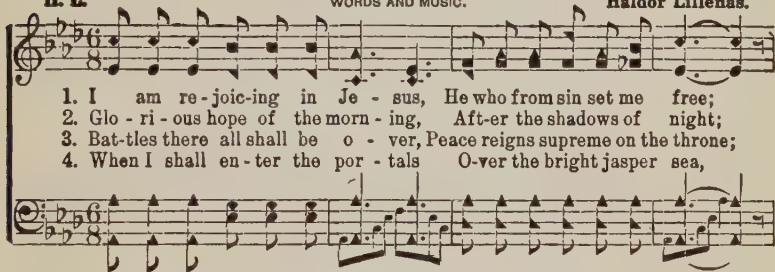
190

## That Will Be Heaven.

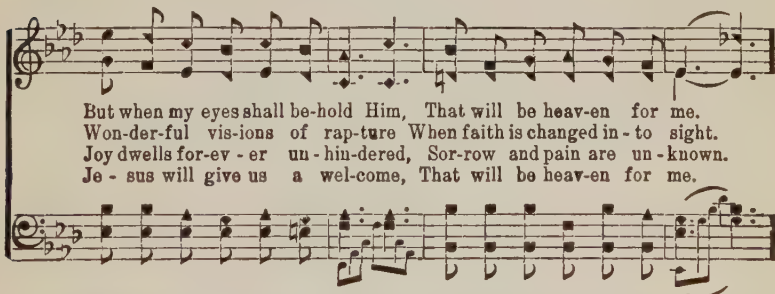
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. I am re-joic-ing in Je - sus, He who from sin set me free;
2. Glo - ri - ous hope of the morn - ing, Aft - er the shadows of night;
3. Bat - tles there all shall be o - ver, Peace reigns supreme on the throne;
4. When I shall en - ter the por - tals O - ver the bright jasper sea,

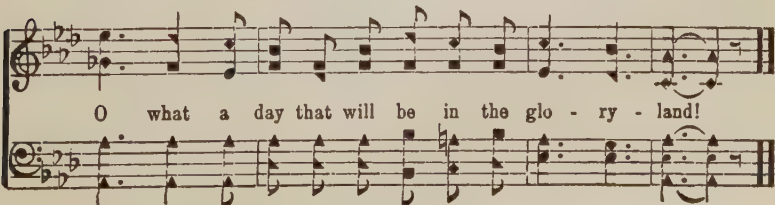


But when my eyes shall be-hold Him, That will be heav-en for me.  
Won-der-ful vi-sions of rap-ture When faith is changed in-to sight.  
Joy dwells for-ev-er un-hin-dered, Sor-row and pain are un-known.  
Je - sus will give us a wel-come, That will be heav-en for me.

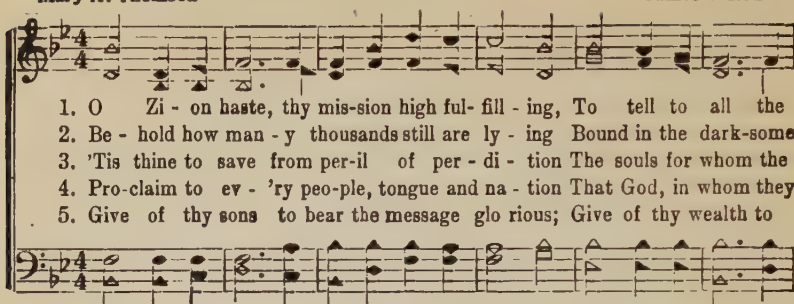
CHORUS.



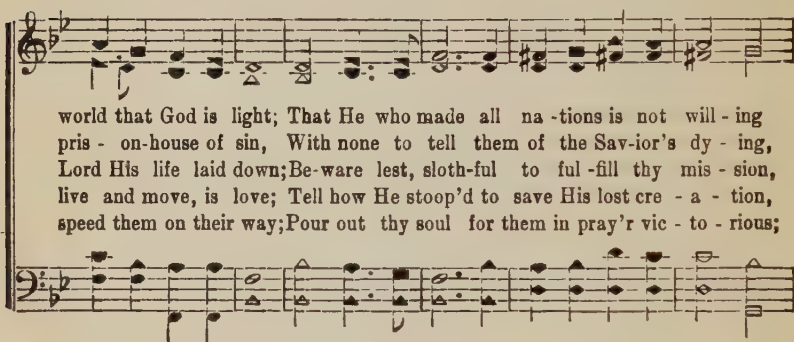
That will be heav-en for me, When I my Sav-iour shall see;



O what a day that will be in the glo - ry - land!

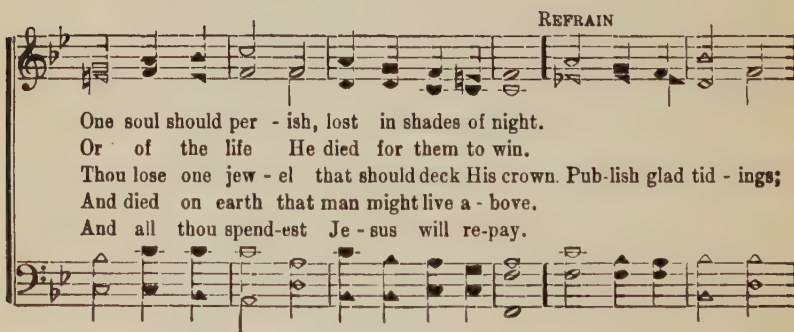


1. O Zi - on haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the  
 2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some  
 3. 'Tis thine to save from per-il of per-di-tion The souls for whom the  
 4. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God, in whom they  
 5. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to



world that God is light; That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing  
 pris-on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy-ing,  
 Lord His life laid down; Be-ware lest, sloth-ful to ful-fill thy mis-sion,  
 live and move, is love; Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost cre-a-tion,  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic-to-rious;

REFRAIN



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.  
 Or of the life He died for them to win.  
 Thou lose one jew-el that should deck His crown. Pub-lish glad tid-ings;  
 And died on earth that man might live a-bove.  
 And all thou spend-est Je-sus will re-pay.



Tid-ings of peace; Tid-ings of Je-sus, Redemption and re-lease.

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M. P. FERGUSON

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Mil-lions are dwelling 'mid i-dols and gloom, No one has told them that  
 2. Des-erts still with-er in thirst and in strife, Car-ry un-to them the  
 3. Hea-then are wailing, how hopeless their lot! Poor souls are fail-ing for  
 4. Friendships may fondly entreat thee to stay, Re-gions be-yond thee are  
 5. Lord, I am will-ing to go to the lost, My part ful-fill-ing what-

Je-sus has come; Cres-cents are lift-ing their en-signs a-far,  
 wa-ter of life; Bloss-oms like ros-es the des-erts shall grace,  
 Him they know not; Hearts lone-ly beat-ing like surf on the shore,  
 call-ing to-day. Heart-less de-ri-sion may laugh at thy zeal,  
 ev-er the cost; Let me be spend-ing my whole life for Thee.

## CHORUS

Dark clouds are rift-ing for Beth-le-hem's Star.  
 When He dis-clos-es the light of His face.  
 Vain-ly en-treat-ing, for help they implore. Car-ry the ti-dings, go  
 Lose not the vis-ion that's beck-on-ing still.  
 While Thou art send-ing, send me, Lord, send me!

tell them the news, Spread it a-broad, oh, spread it a-broad! Ma-n-y may

per-ish if thou shalt re-fuse, Go car-ry the ti-dings of love.

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ELLEN C. TONGREN

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. In our fair and pleas-ant homel-land, Un-der-neath our sun - ny sky,  
 2. In the lands of hea-then dark-ness, In the gloom of sin's dark night,  
 3. Down be-fore their i - do's fall - ing, Seeking vain - ly for re - lief;  
 4. Shall we not go to their res-cue, Lift them from their fall-on state;

Ma - ny mil-lions live in dark-ness, And without sal - va - tion die.  
 Ma - ny wea - ry souls are dy - ing For the want of gos - pel light.  
 Ma - ny now in vain are call-ing, But it on - ly brings them grief.  
 Point them to the Friend of sin - ners, Lead them to the pearl - y gate?

## CHORUS

Mil-lions are dy - ing, mil-lions are dy - ing, Lost on e - ter - ni - ty's shore;

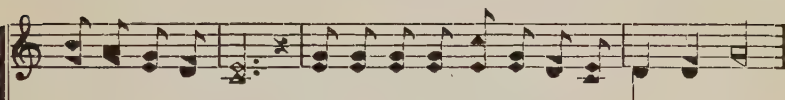
Mil-lions are dy - ing, moments are fly - ing, Soon will the har-vest be o'er.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS



1. Church of God, a - wak - en, heed the Lord's com-mand, Tell the bless - ed
2. Has He not com-mis-sioned you the news to bear? Tell the bless - ed
3. Stand no lon - ger i - dle while the mo - ments fly, Tell the bless - ed
4. Pub - lish un - to all the world re-deem-ing grace, Tell the bless - ed



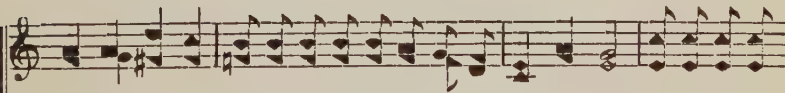
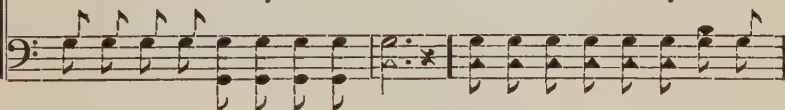
sto - ry of the cross; Fields are white for har-vest-ing on ev - 'ry hand,  
 sto - ry of the cross; "Go ye in - to all the world," and ev - 'ry - where  
 sto - ry of the cross; Mul - ti - tudes in hea-then dark-ness live and die,  
 sto - ry of the cross; Un - til in the home of rest you find your place,



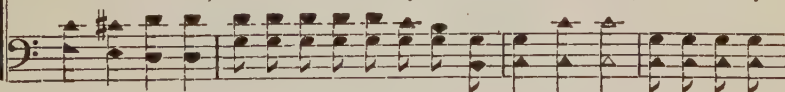
## CHORUS.



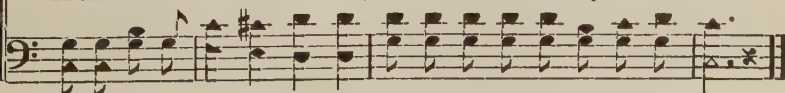
Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the cross. Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the



cross of Je - sus, Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the hal-lowed cross; Un - til ev - 'ry



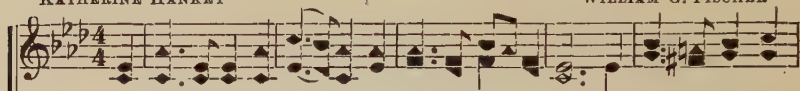
na-tion learns of full sal - va - tion, Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the cross.





KATHERINE HANKEY

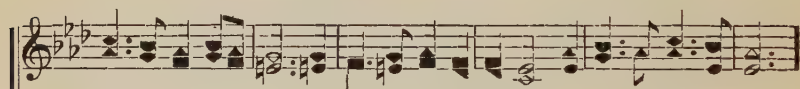
WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things above, Of Je - sus and His  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Than all the gold - en  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and



glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry Be -  
 fan - cies, Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It  
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For  
 thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry, I




cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As nothing else can do.  
 did so much for me; And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.  
 some have nev - er heard The message of sal - va - tion From God's own Holy Word.  
 sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

## REFRAIN



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme and glo - ry



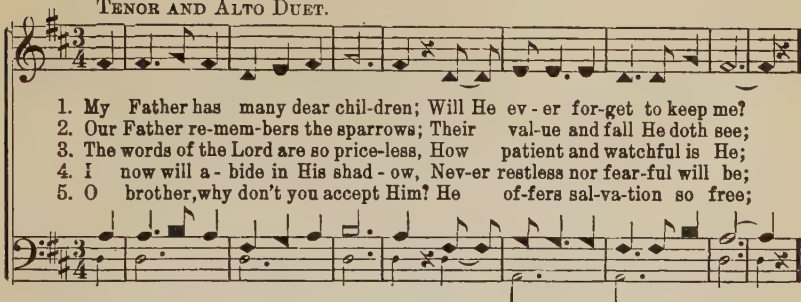
To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

F. A. G.

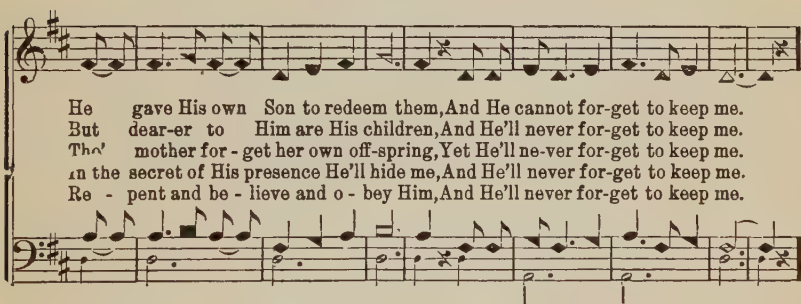
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F. A. GRAVES.

## TENOR AND ALTO DUET.

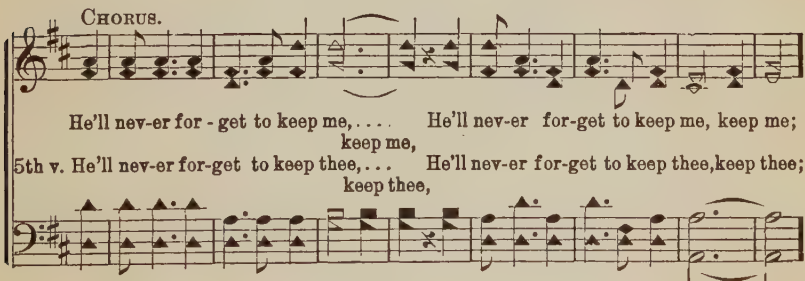


1. My Father has many dear chil-dren; Will He ev-er for-get to keep me?  
 2. Our Father re-mem-bers the sparrows; Their val-ue and fall He doth see;  
 3. The words of the Lord are so price-less, How pa-tient and watchful is He;  
 4. I now will a-bide in His shad-ow, Nev-er restless nor fear-ful will be;  
 5. O brother, why don't you accept Him? He of-fers sal-va-tion so free;

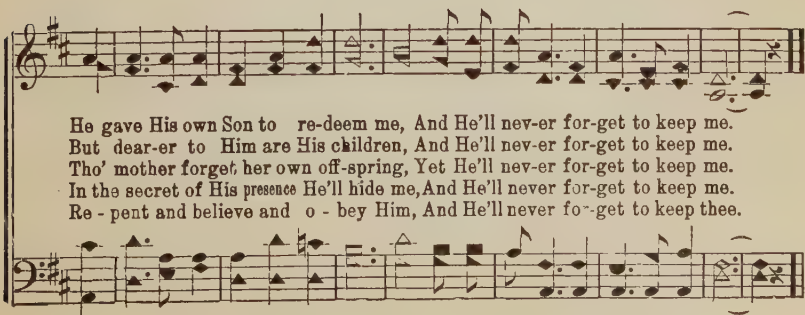


He gave His own Son to redeem them, And He cannot for-get to keep me.  
 But dear-er to Him are His children, And He'll never for-get to keep me.  
 Tho' mother for-get her own off-spring, Yet He'll ne-ver for-get to keep me.  
 In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.  
 Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep me.

## CHORUS.



He'll nev-er for-get to keep me, . . . He'll nev-er for-get to keep me, keep me;  
 keep me,  
 5th v. He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee, . . . He'll nev-er for-get to keep thee, keep thee;  
 keep thee,



He gave His own Son to re-deem me, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.  
 But dear-er to Him are His children, And He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.  
 Tho' mother forget her own off-spring, Yet He'll nev-er for-get to keep me.  
 In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.  
 Re-pent and believe and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep thee.


Dedicated to the Rev. Bud Robinson. Suggested by his sermon on Lazarus.

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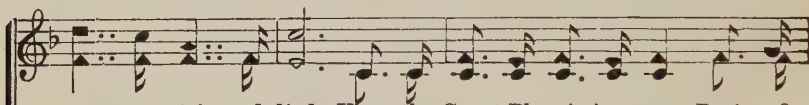
N. B. H.

N. B. HERRELL.

*Slowly.*

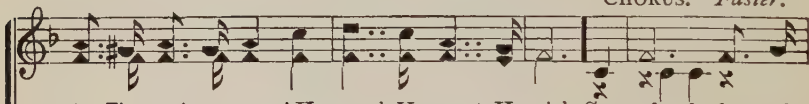


1. In the Bi - ble we are told Of poor Laz - a - rus of old, How  
 2. In the sep - ul - chre he lay Till the stone was rolled a - way, For  
 3. Aft - er Laz - a - rus a - rose And put off his binding clothes, His  
 4. We, like Laz - a - rus were dead, In sin's sep lu - chre were laid, Till




he was sick and died; How the Great Phy - si - cian came, Praise, O  
 he four days was dead; When the might - y Je - sus spoke, And the  
 Lord to mag - ni - fy, He could leap and sing and shout, For his  
 Christ our liv - ing Head Came a - long and spoke the word; We a -


CHORUS. *Faster.*



praise His precious name! He prayed, He wept, He cried: Come forth from the  
 pow'r of Sa - tan broke, Lo, this was what He said:  
 soul was free from doubt, Thus he could tes - ti - fy:  
 rose when Him we heard, When this to us He said: Come forth



grave, There is pow'r now to save; Loose him,  
 from the grave, There is pow'r now to save; Loose him,

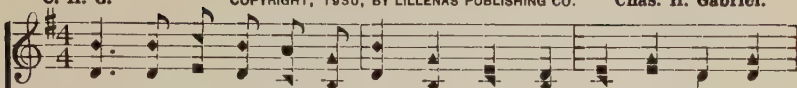


let him go; Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord!  
 let him go; Hal - le - lu - jah! O praise the Lord!

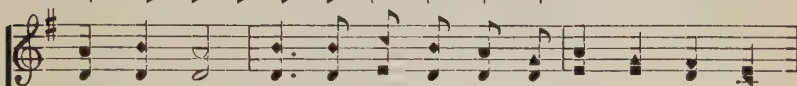
C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence hid-ing, I am safe from  
 2. In the se-cret of His pres-ence wait-ing, List-'ning to His  
 3. In the se-cret of His pres-ence, hold-ing Sweet com-mun-ion



all a-larms; 'Neath the feath-ers of His wings a-bid-ing,  
 words di-vine; How like crys-tal wa-ters, un-a-bat-ing,  
 with my Lord; Grace each mo-ment to my soul un-fold-ing,



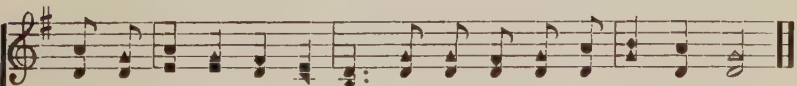
## CHORUS.



Shield-ed by His ev-er-last-ing arms. Hid-ing in His bless-ed  
 Flows His ho-ly Spir-it in-to mine.  
 Thro' His pre-cious, nev-er-chang-ing word. Hid-ing, hid-ing

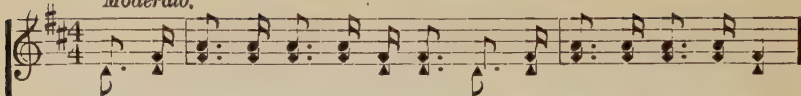


pres-ence, Hid-ing 'neath His shelt'ring wing; Sweet-ly trust-ing,  
 Hid-ing, hid-ing

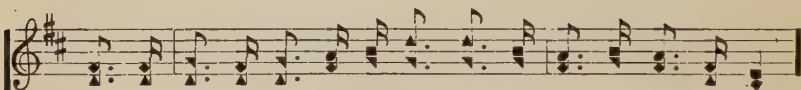


I am safe-ly hid-ing In the se-cret pres-ence of my King.

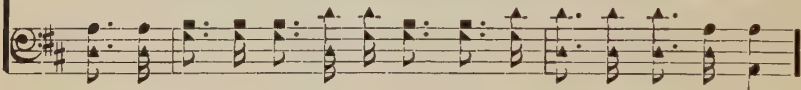


*Moderato.*

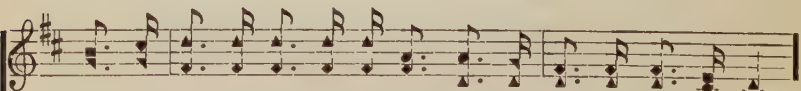
1. Have you found the great Phy - si - cian, Je - sus Christ of Gal - i - lee?
2. Con - se - crate your life to Je - sus, Spir - it, soul, and bod - y too;
3. Do you doubt God's will to heal you? Take His word and ask for light;
4. Oh! I'm glad to tell you, suf - f' rer, Christ has more than heal - ing too;



He who bore our pain and sor - row, On the shame - ful, cru - el tree?  
 For "the Lord is for the bod - y," Ev - 'ry pow'r He gave to you.  
 If you seek in deep con - tri - tion, He will guide your heart a - right.  
 Life a - bun - dant o - ver - flow - ing, He will glad - ly give to you.



Still He heals the sick and suff'ring, As be - fore He went a - way;  
 Let their be no res - er - va - tion, Give the Lord full right of way;  
 Do not fear to claim His promise, He will not your trust be - tray;  
 Step out bold - ly, claim His full - ness, Let your sad - ness flee a - way;



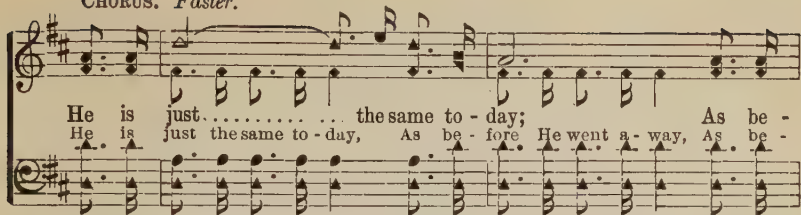
For His word most plain - ly tells us, "He is just the same to - day."  
 He will come and heal His tem - ple, For He is the same to - day.  
 When on earth He glad - ly heal'd them, And He is the same to - day.  
 When on earth He made them hap - py, And He is the same to - day.



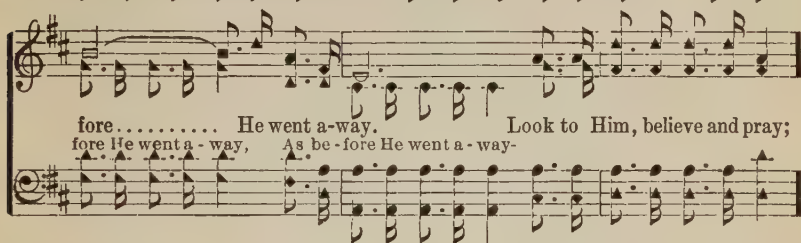


# Jesus Heals Today.

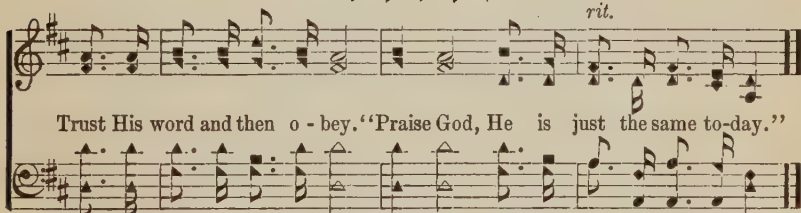
CHORUS. *Faster.*



He is just..... the same to - day; As be -  
He is just the same to - day, As be - fore He went a - way, As be -



fore..... He went a-way. Look to Him, believe and pray;  
fore He went a - way, As be - fore He went a - way-



*rit.*  
Trust His word and then o - bey. "Praise God, He is just the same to-day."

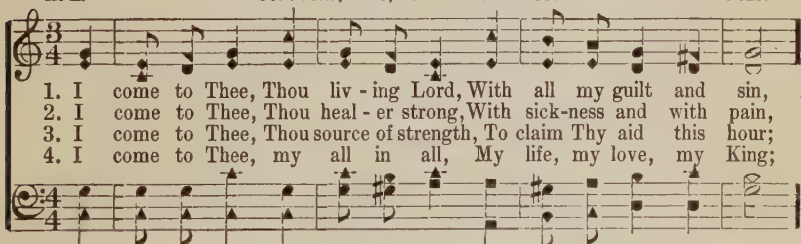
200

## I Come To Thee.

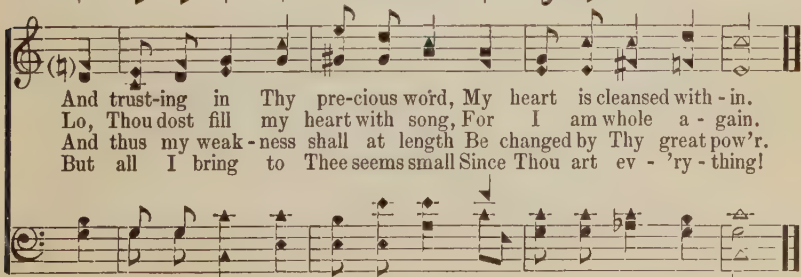
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. I come to Thee, Thou liv - ing Lord, With all my guilt and sin,  
2. I come to Thee, Thou heal - er strong, With sick - ness and with pain,  
3. I come to Thee, Thou source of strength, To claim Thy aid this hour;  
4. I come to Thee, my all in all, My life, my love, my King;

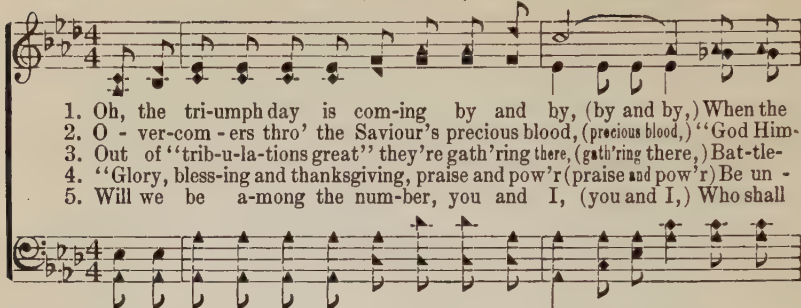


And trust - ing in Thy pre - cious word, My heart is cleansed with - in.  
Lo, Thou dost fill my heart with song, For I am whole a - gain.  
And thus my weak - ness shall at length Be changed by Thy great pow'r.  
But all I bring to Thee seems small Since Thou art ev - 'ry - thing!

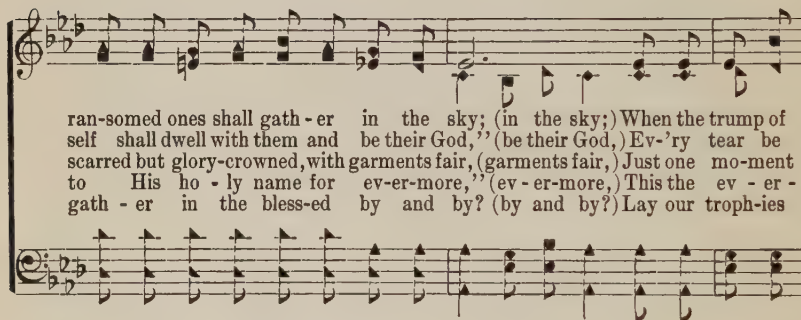
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Mrs. C. H. M.

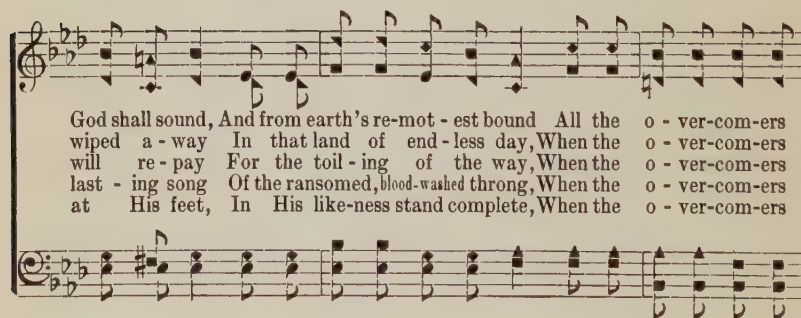
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



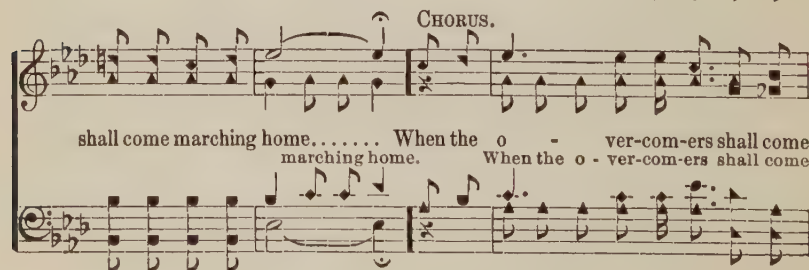
1. Oh, the tri-umph day is com-ing by and by, (by and by,) When the  
2. O - ver-com - ers thro' the Saviour's precious blood, (precious blood,) "God Him-  
3. Out of "trib-u-la-tions great" they're gath'ring there, (gath'ring there,) Bat-tle-  
4. "Glory, bless-ing and thanksgiving, praise and pow'r (praise and pow'r) Be un -  
5. Will we be a-mong the num-ber, you and I, (you and I,) Who shall



ran-somed ones shall gath - er in the sky; (in the sky;) When the trump of  
self shall dwell with them and be their God," (be their God,) Ev-'ry tear be  
scarred but glory-crowned, with garments fair, (garments fair,) Just one mo-ment  
to His ho - ly name for ev-er-more," (ev-er-more,) This the ev - er -  
gath - er in the bless-ed by and by? (by and by?) Lay our troph-ies



God shall sound, And from earth's re-mot - est bound All the o - ver-com-ers  
wiped a - way In that land of end - less day, When the o - ver-com-ers  
will re - pay For the toil - ing of the way, When the o - ver-com-ers  
last - ing song Of the ransomed, blood-washed throng, When the o - ver-com-ers  
at His feet, In His like-ness stand complete, When the o - ver-com-ers



CHORUS.  
shall come marching home. . . . . When the o - ver-com-ers shall come  
marching home. When the o - ver-com-ers shall come

# Overcomers.

march - ing home, Marching home, marching home, Waving  
marching, marching home marching, marching home, marching, marching home,

palms . . . . . of vic-to - ry, . . . . . When the overcomers shall come marching home.  
Palms of vic-to-ry, palms of vic-to-ry,

202

## Work, For The Night Is Coming.

Sidney Dyer.

Lowell Mason.

1. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling, (Omit . . . . .) Work 'mid springing
2. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with la-bor, (Omit . . . . .) Rest comes sure and
3. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing, (Omit . . . . .) Work, for day-light

D. C. - Work, for the night is com-ing, (Omit . . . . .) When man's work is  
D. C. - Work, for the night is com-ing, (Omit . . . . .) When man works no  
D. C. - Work, while the night is dark'ning, (Omit . . . . .) When man's work is

FINE.

D. C.

flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;  
soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;  
flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad-eth to shine no more;

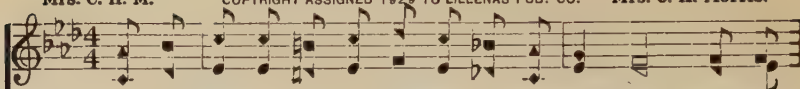
done.  
more.  
o'er.

## Growing Brighter Every Day.

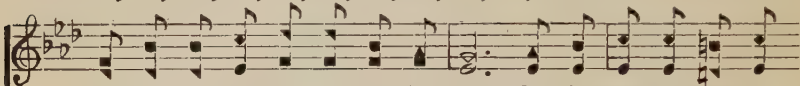
Mrs. C. H. M.

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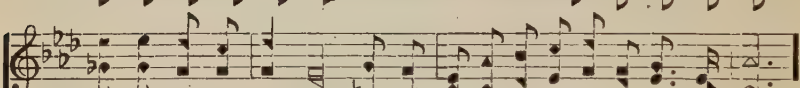
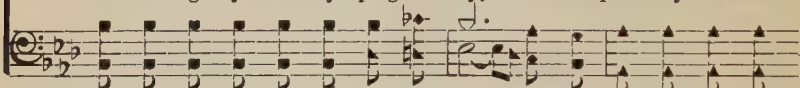
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. I can ne'er for-get the day when Je-sus saved me Speak-ing
2. What He gave me in that hour was but a fore-taste Of the
3. In His pas-tures green and large I'm ev-er feed-ing, And my
4. I am rest-ing on the won-der-ful as-sur-ance While so



pas-don to my guilt-y, sin-sick soul, Or the bless-ed words of  
ful-ness of His bless-ing yet in store, And the sun-light of His  
thirst is quenched where liv-ing wa-ters flow, While from "grace to grace" the  
crowned with glo-ry is my pil-grim way; "That the path-way of the



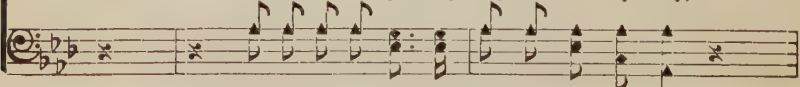
comfort there He gave me, "Go in peace, thy faith hath saved and made thee whole."  
presence groweth bright-er, Day by day His grace aboundeth more and more.  
Spir-it still is lead-ing And from "glory un-to glo-ry" here be-low.  
just still brighter grow-eth, Shin-ing more and more unto the per-fect day."



## CHORUS.



Grow-ing bright-er..... ev-'ry day, ..... Grow-ing  
Growing brighter, growing brighter ev-'ry day,



bet-ter.... all the way, ..... Let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll,  
Growing bet-ter, growing bet-ter all the way,



## Growing Brighter Every Day.

Jesus sweetly saves my soul, And my way is growing brighter ev'ry day. ev'-ry day.

## 204 I'm Trusting My All In His Hands.

Frank E. Roush.

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1. Christ Je - sus, my won - der - ful Sav - ior, My way of sal - va - tion has planned;  
2. The hope of my heart is in Je - sus, With joy I o - bey His command;  
3. When la - bors and tri - als are end - ed, And with Him redeemed I shall stand;

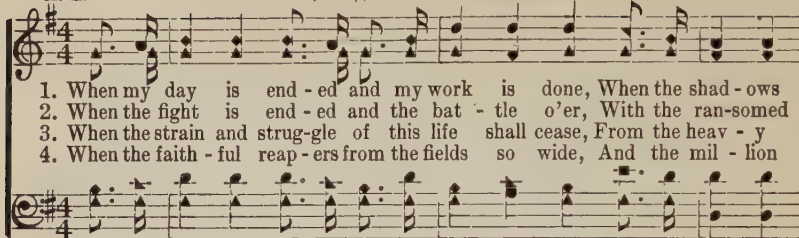
How gra - cious His goodness and fa - vor, I'm trust - ing my all in His hands.  
No mat - ter what problems may face me, I'm trust - ing my all in His hands.  
I'll tell the glad sto - ry in heav - en, I've trust - ed my all in His hands.

### CHORUS.

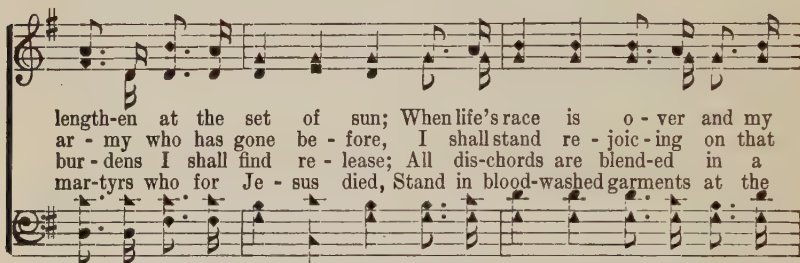
I'm trust - ing my all in His hands, I'm trusting my all in His hands; As I

press t'wards the goal, Home, sweet home of my soul, I'm trusting my all in His hands.

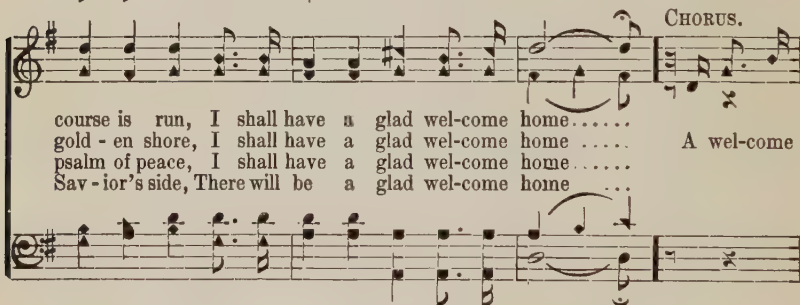




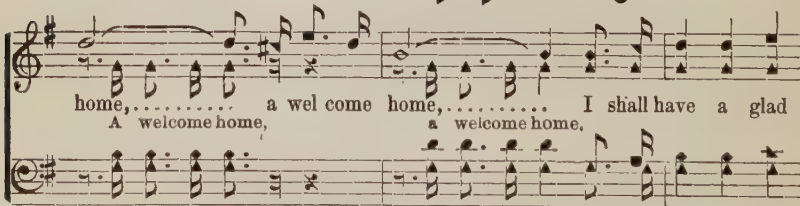
1. When my day is end-ed and my work is done, When the shad-ows  
 2. When the fight is end-ed and the bat-tle o'er, With the ran-somed  
 3. When the strain and strug-gle of this life shall cease, From the heav-y  
 4. When the faith-ful reap-ers from the fields so wide, And the mil-lion



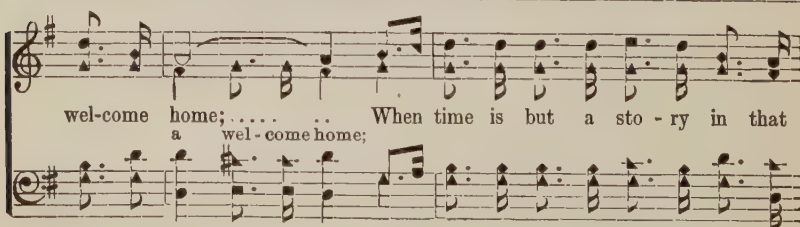
length-en at the set of sun; When life's race is o-ver and my  
 ar-my who has gone be-fore, I shall stand re-joic-ing on that  
 bur-dens I shall find re-lease; All dis-chords are blend-ed in a  
 mar-tyrs who for Je-sus died, Stand in blood-washed garments at the



CHORUS.  
 course is run, I shall have a glad wel-come home.....  
 gold-en shore, I shall have a glad wel-come home ..... A wel-come  
 psalm of peace, I shall have a glad wel-come home .....  
 Sav-ior's side, There will be a glad wel-come home

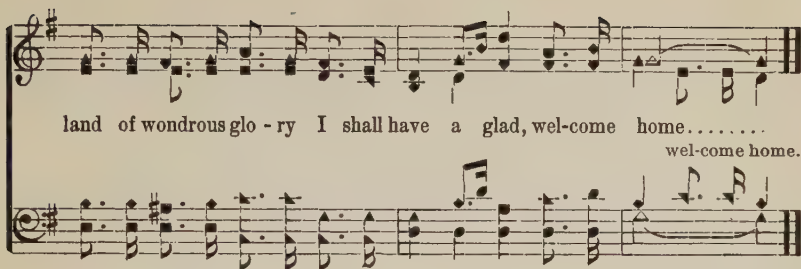


home,..... a wel come home,..... I shall have a glad  
 A wel come home, a welcome home,



wel-come home;..... When time is but a sto-ry in that  
 a wel-come home;

## A Welcome Home.

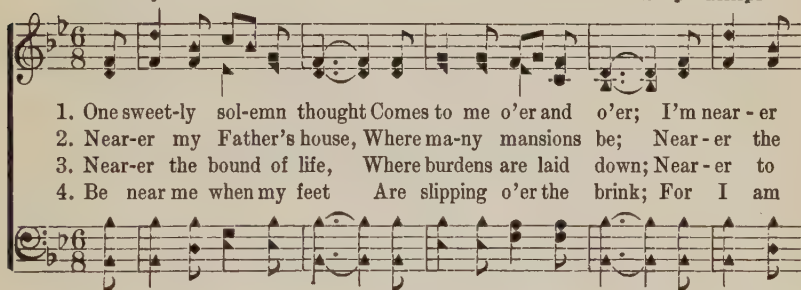


land of wondrous glo - ry I shall have a glad, wel-come home.....  
wel-come home.

## 206 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

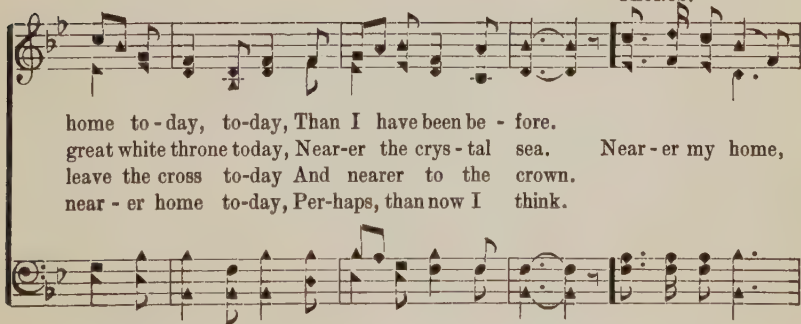
Phœbe Carey.

Philip Phillips.

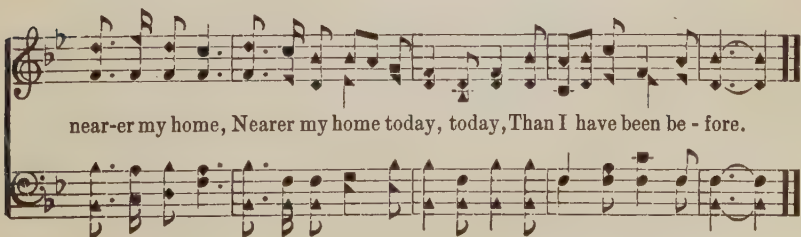


1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near - er
2. Near-er my Father's house, Where ma-ny mansions be; Near-er the
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near-er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slipping o'er the brink; For I am

CHORUS.



home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.  
great white throne today, Near-er the crys - tal sea. Near-er my home,  
leave the cross to-day And nearer to the crown.  
near - er home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.

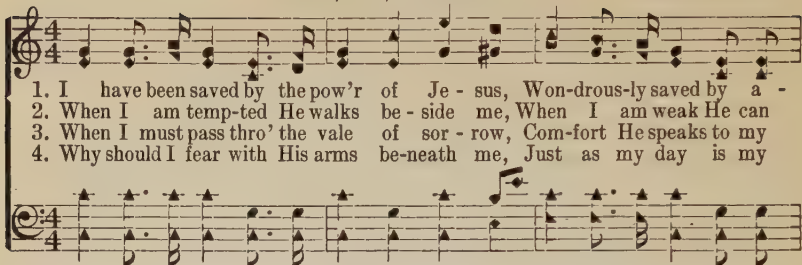


near-er my home, Nearer my home today, today, Than I have been be - fore.

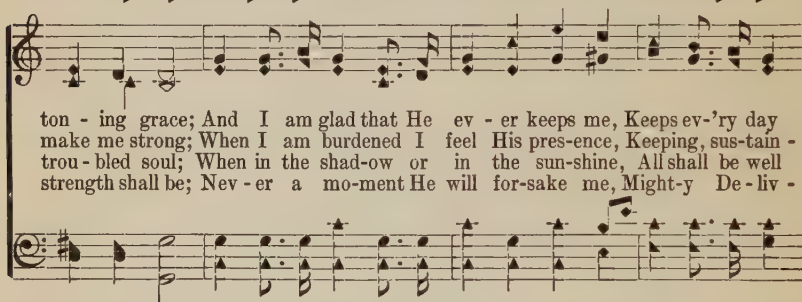
## He Is Keeping Me.

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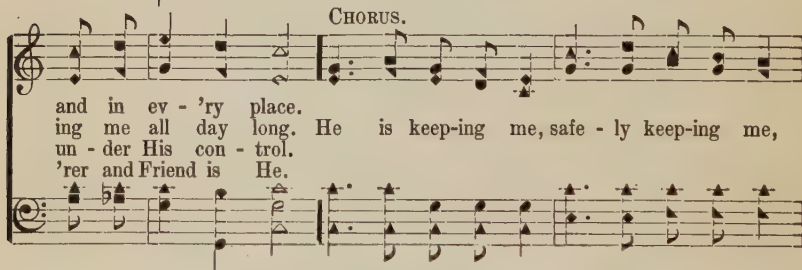
Haldor Lillenas.



1. I have been saved by the pow'r of Je - sus, Won-drous-ly saved by a -  
 2. When I am temp-ted He walks be - side me, When I am weak He can  
 3. When I must pass thro' the vale of sor - row, Com-fort He speaks to my  
 4. Why should I fear with His arms be-neath me, Just as my day is my



ton - ing grace; And I am glad that He ev - er keeps me, Keeps ev-'ry day  
 make me strong; When I am burdened I feel His pres-ence, Keeping, sus-tain -  
 trou - bled soul; When in the shad-ow or in the sun-shine, All shall be well  
 strength shall be; Nev - er a mo-moment He will for-sake me, Might-y De - liv -

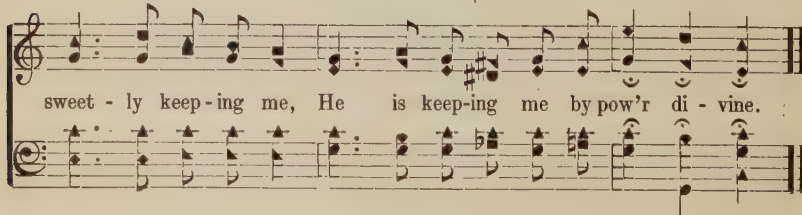


CHORUS.

and in ev - 'ry place.  
 ing me all day long. He is keep-ing me, safe - ly keep-ing me,  
 un - der His con - trol.  
 'rer and Friend is He.



'Mid the shad-ows or the bright sun - shine; He is keep-ing me,



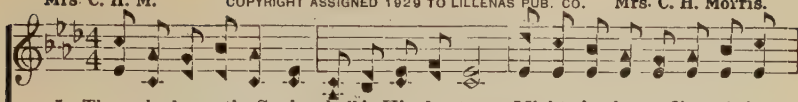
sweet - ly keep-ing me, He is keep-ing me by pow'r di - vine.

## Victory All The Time.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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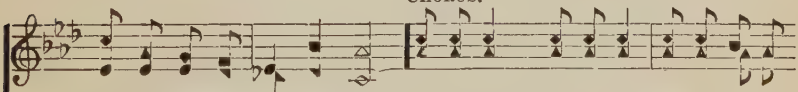
1. They who know the Savior shall in Him be strong, Mighty in the conflict of the
2. In the midst of bat-tle be thou not dismayed Tho' the pow'rs of darkness 'gainst thee
3. Brave to bear life's testing, strong the foe to meet, Walking like a he-ro midst the



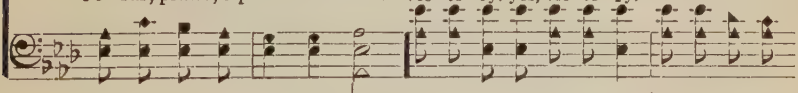
right 'gainst wrong, This the blessed promise giv-en in God's word, Doing wondrous  
are ar-rayed; God thy strength is with Thee, causing thee to stand, Heaven's allied  
fur-nace heat, Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword, Winning souls for



## CHORUS.



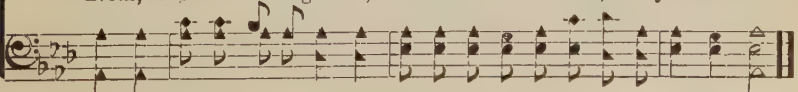
exploits, they who know the Lord. Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! blessed blood-bo't  
ar-mies wait at Thy com-mand.  
Je-sus, praise, O praise the Lord. Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry!

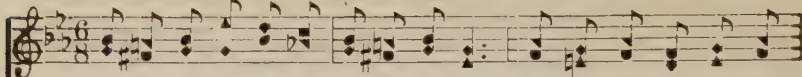


vic-to-ry, Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vict'ry all the time; As Je-ho-vah  
Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry!

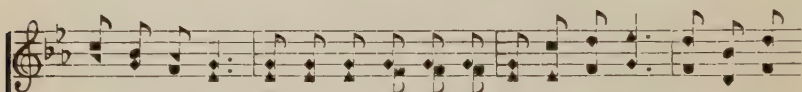
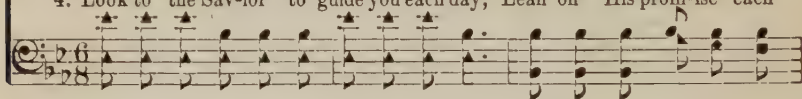


liveth, strength di-vine He giv-eth, Unto those who know Him, vict'ry all the time.

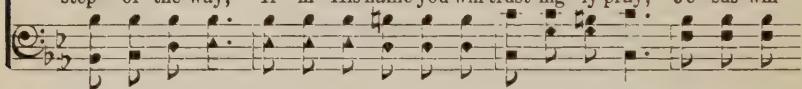




1. Be not discouraged when dark is the way, Trust in the Sav-ior, your
2. Be not dismayed, He will coun-sel and lead, Tell Him your problems for
3. Je - sus is wait-ing to par-don your sin, Wait-ing to purge you and
4. Look to the Sav-ior to guide you each day, Lean on His prom-ise each



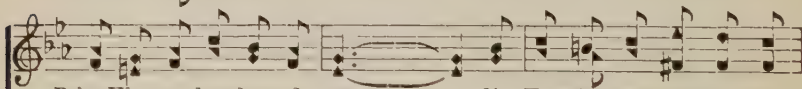
hope and your stay; Bow down be-fore Him and fer-vent-ly pray; Je - sus will  
 He knows your need; He will prove faithful, a true Friend indeed, Je - sus will  
 cleanse you within; No one but Je - sus can help you to win, Je - sus will  
 step of the way; If in His name you will trust-ing-ly pray, Je - sus will



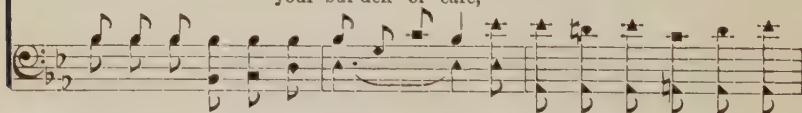
## CHORUS.



an-swer your pray'r. Je - sus will an-swer your pray'r.....  
 will an - swer your pray'r,



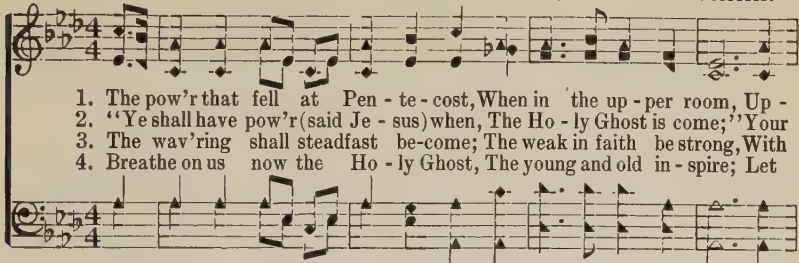
Bring Him your bur-den and care;..... Oh, He will be near you to  
 your bur-den of care,



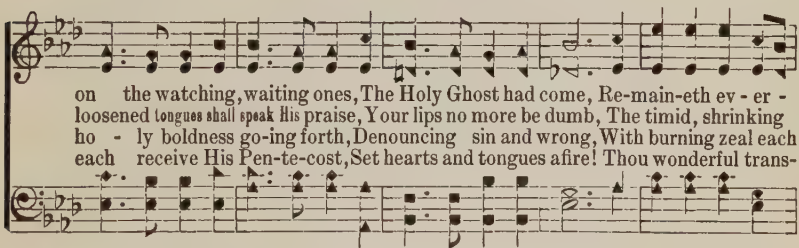
help and to cheer you, For Je - sus will answer your pray'r....  
 will answer your pray'r.



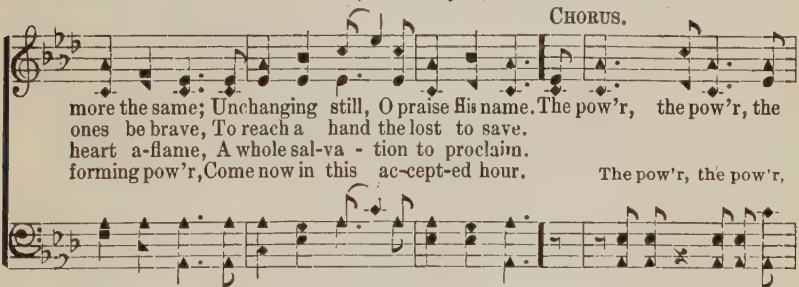




1. The pow'r that fell at Pen - te - cost, When in 'the up - per room, Up -  
 2. "Ye shall have pow'r (said Je - sus) when, The Ho - ly Ghost is come;" Your  
 3. The wav'ring shall steadfast be - come; The weak in faith be strong, With  
 4. Breathe on us now the Ho - ly Ghost, The young and old in - spire; Let

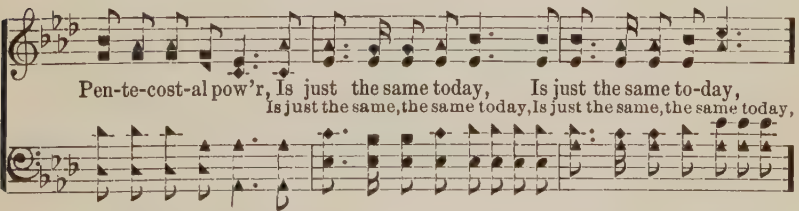


on the watching, waiting ones, The Holy Ghost had come, Re-main-eth ev - er -  
 loosened tongues shall speak His praise, Your lips no more be dumb, The timid, shrinking  
 ho - ly boldness go-ing forth, Denouncing sin and wrong, With burning zeal each  
 each receive His Pen-te-cost, Set hearts and tongues afire! Thou wonderful trans-

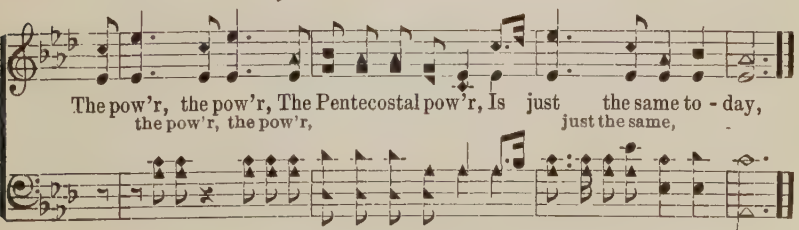


CHORUS.

more the same; Unchanging still, O praise His name. The pow'r, the pow'r, the  
 ones be brave, To reach a hand the lost to save.  
 heart a-flame, A whole sal - va - tion to proclaim.  
 forming pow'r, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour. The pow'r, the pow'r,



Pen-te-cost-al pow'r, Is just the same today, Is just the same to-day,  
 Is just the same, the same today, Is just the same, the same today,



The pow'r, the pow'r, The Pentecostal pow'r, Is just the same to - day,  
 the pow'r, the pow'r, just the same,

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. It was the Savior's pre-cious blood That cleansed my soul,  
2. No pow'r have I my feet to keep With-in the way,  
3. I can-not tell how I am saved By blood a-lone,  
4. With jeal-ous care and watch-fun eye He guards His own, That cleansed my soul,

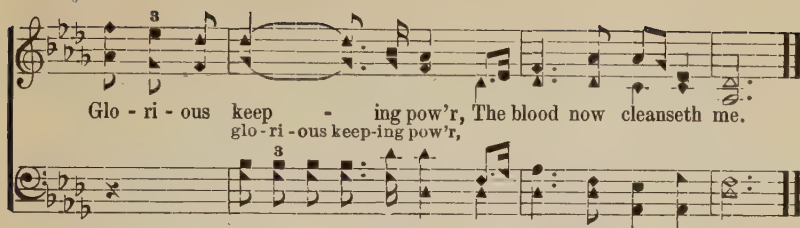
that cleansed my soul;  
with-in the way;  
by blood a-lone;  
he guards His own;  
'Tis still the pre-cious heal-ing  
But Je-sus knows my fee-ble  
Nor how it is my soul He  
No pow'r can snatch them from His  
that cleansed my soul.

**CHORUS.**  
flood That keeps me ful-ly whole. Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,  
frame And saves me day by day.  
keeps, But this I know, 'tis done.  
hand Who trust in God a-lone. Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,

glo-ri-ous keep-ing pow'r, I'm a-bid-ing in the foun-  
glo-ri-ous keep-ing pow'r,

tain that flows so full and free, Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,  
Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,

## Keeping Power.



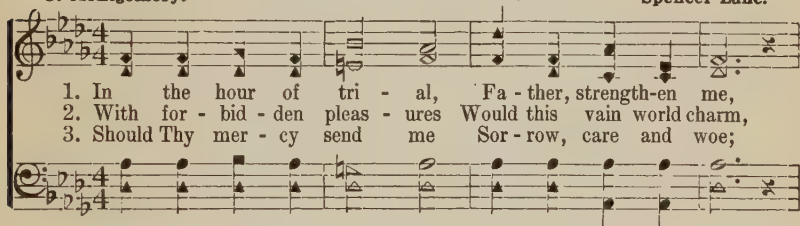
Glo - ri - ous keep - ing pow'r, The blood now cleanseth me.  
glo - ri - ous keep - ing pow'r,

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## In The Hour Of Trial.

J. Montgomery.

Spencer Lane.



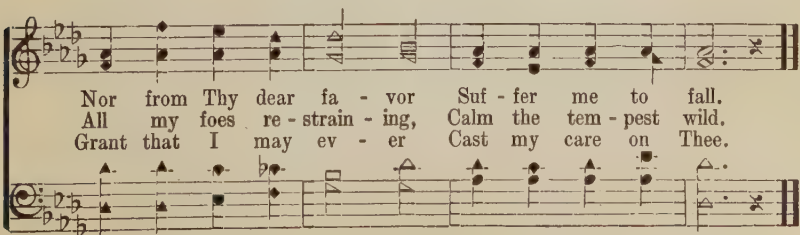
1. In the hour of tri - al, Fa - ther, strength-en me,  
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,  
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, care and woe;



Lest by base de - ni - al, I might stray from Thee.  
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;  
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low:



When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a touch re - call, ...  
By Thy love sus - tain - ing, Fa - ther, keep Thy child; ...  
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; ...



Nor from Thy dear fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
All my foes re - strain - ing, Calm the tem - pest wild.  
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

C. B. W.

C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we  
 2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Tho' the  
 3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our  
 4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the

bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our  
 test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly  
 eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll  
 face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-

loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 fol - low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 ev - er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

**CHORUS.**

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,

In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem;  
 In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;

## In the New Jerusalem. Concluded.

Wav-ing palms with loud ho-san - nas As the Kings shall take His throne,

In the new (in the new) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem).

## 214 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

JOSEPH HART.

Anon.

*Fine.*

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore; }  
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }

2. { Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy; }  
 { True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh. }

D. C.—Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.

CHORUS. D. C.

Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
 All the fitness He requireth,  
 Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
 Bruised and mangled by the fall,  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all.

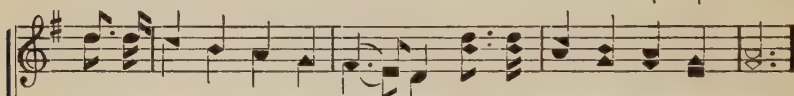
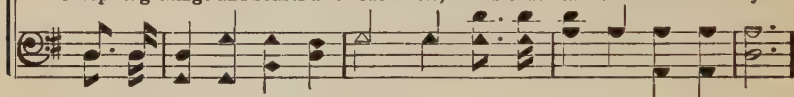




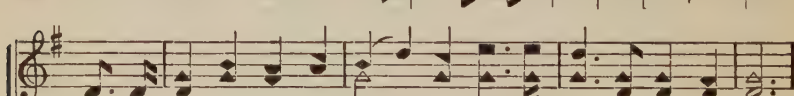
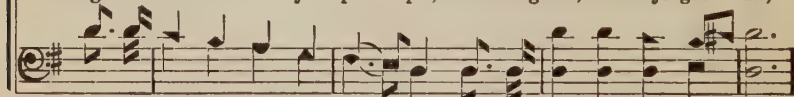
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav - ens praise His name;
2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com - mand;
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains high,



Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro - claim.  
 Them for - ev - er he es - tab - lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand.  
 Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav - ens fly.



All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high;  
 From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye drag - ons all;  
 Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Princ - es great, earth's judges all;



Praise Him, O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.  
 Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call.  
 Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil - dren small.



## CHORUS.

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,  
 Let them prais - es



# Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah! Concluded.

And His glo - ry is ex - alt-ed, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed.  
 And His glo-ry And His glo-ry

*pp* *p*

*ff*

And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a-bove the earth and sky.  
 And His glo-ry

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## Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Unless Thou help me I must die;  
 2. Helpless I am and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,  
 3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;  
 4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart re-new,

*S* *FINE.*

O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!  
 And thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!  
 But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!  
 And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

D. S.—bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

CHORUS:

D. S.

Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;..... O  
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

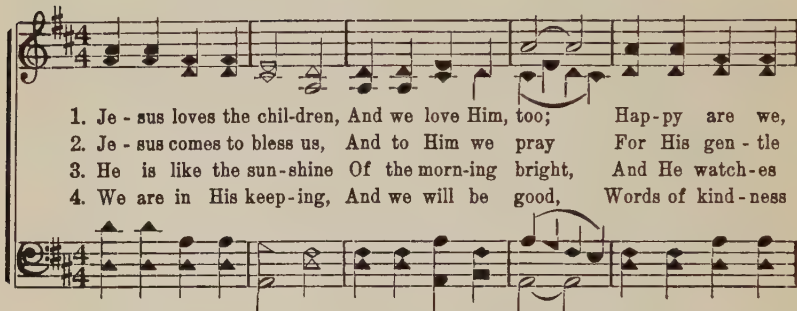
# Junior Department

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We Are Coming.

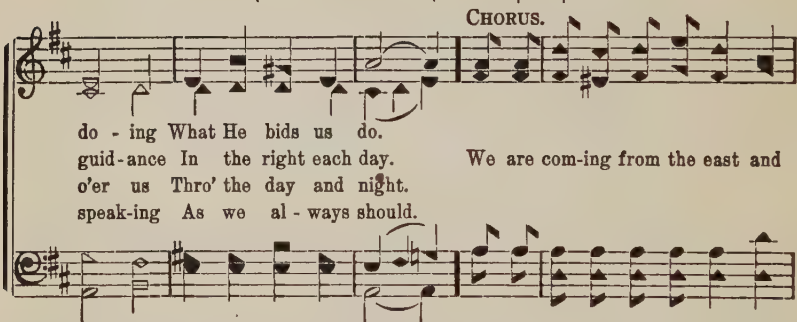
Miss Z. I. DAVIS.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

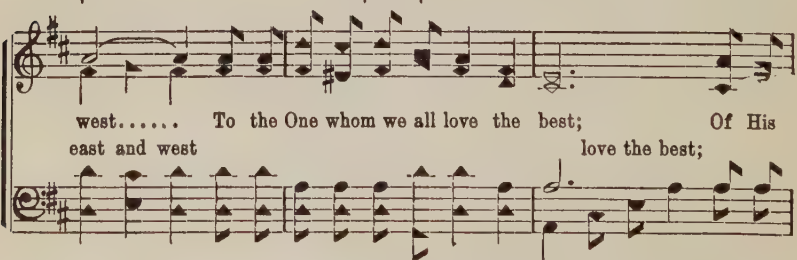


1. Je - sus loves the chil-dren, And we love Him, too;      Hap-py are we,  
 2. Je - sus comes to bless us, And to Him we pray      For His gen - tle  
 3. He is like the sun-shine Of the morn-ing bright,      And He watch-es  
 4. We are in His keep-ing, And we will be good,      Words of kind-ness

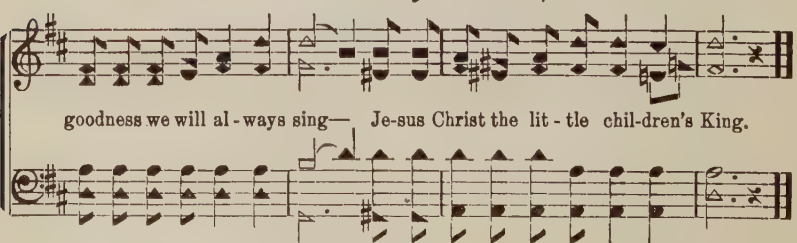
CHORUS.



do - ing What He bids us do.  
 guid-ance In the right each day.      We are com-ing from the east and  
 o'er us Thro' the day and night.  
 speak-ing As we al - ways should.



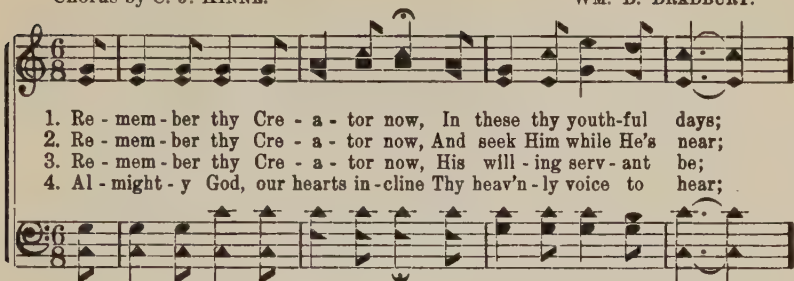
west..... To the One whom we all love the best;      Of His  
 east and west      love the best;



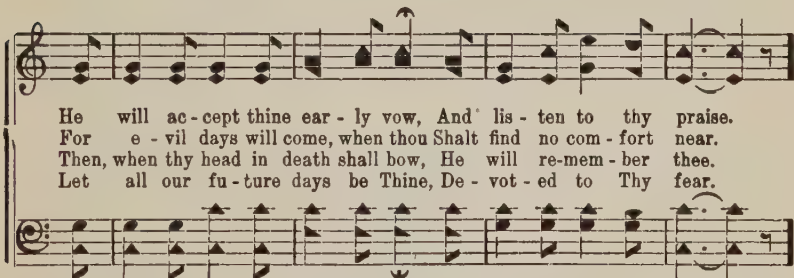
goodness we will al - ways sing — Je-sus Christ the lit - tle chil-dren's King.

Unknown.  
Chorus by C. J. KINNE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth-ful days;  
2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, And seek Him while He's near;  
3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, His will - ing serv - ant be;  
4. Al - might - y God, our hearts in - cline Thy heav'n - ly voice to hear;

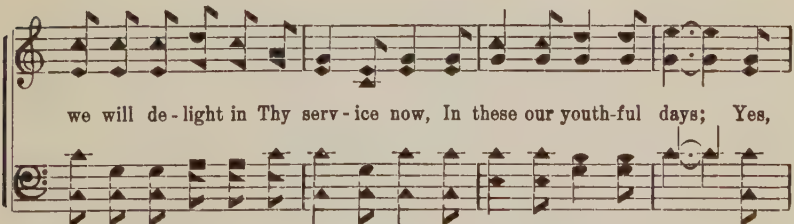


He will ac - cept thine ear - ly vow, And lis - ten to thy praise.  
For e - vil days will come, when thou Shalt find no com - fort near.  
Then, when thy head in death shall bow, He will re - mem - ber thee.  
Let all our fu - ture days be Thine, De - vot - ed to Thy fear.

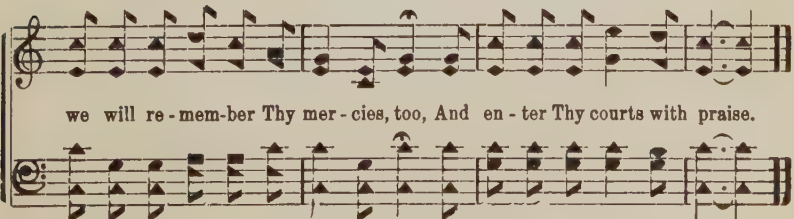
## CHORUS.



O Thou might - y God, we will re - mem - ber Thee; And



we will de - light in Thy serv - ice now, In these our youth - ful days; Yes,



we will re - mem - ber Thy mer - cies, too, And en - ter Thy courts with praise.

## Jesus Loves Even Me.

God is love."—1 John 4: 8.

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n.  
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wander a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;  
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King.

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.  
 Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me.  
 This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be: "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."

CHORUS.

{ I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me:  
 { I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Je-sus loves e - - - ven me.

## Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite hymn of China.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide; He will  
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His

CHORUS.

ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.  
 wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,  
 shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie,

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.



H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Faith-ful lit - tle work - ers we must be, Do - ing what is right,  
 2. Faith-ful lit - tle work - ers we must be, Tho' we may be small,  
 3. Faith-ful lit - tle work - ers we must be, Work-ing for the Lord,

Walk-ing in the light; Help-ing ev - 'ry one whom we can see,  
 We can con-quer all; We can do our work if we a - gree,  
 Tell-ing of His word; From all sin and e - vil we will flee,

## CHORUS.

Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.  
 Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus. Working, toil-ing, We will do our best,  
 Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.

Work - ing, toil - ing, God will do the rest; We must help each

oth - er all the way, Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.

LAVERNE GREY

Copyright, 1921, by Haldor Lillenas

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. There are ma-ny lit-tle children who are sad For a ray of gos-pel  
 2. Oh, their i-dol worship gives them not a song, And we nev-er hear their  
 3. I am glad that something each of us can do, To as-sist the Chinese

light they nev-er had; But the sad-dest of them all, it seems to me,  
 laughter all day long, For the love of Je-sus has not set them free,  
 and the Hin-dus, too; And the Jap-an-ese and oth-ers that may be

## CHORUS

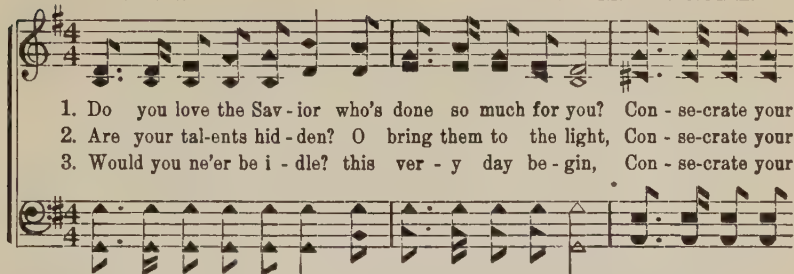
Must be those who dwell beyond the roll-ing sea.  
 And they know Him not beyond the roll-ing sea. Just be-yond the roll-ing  
 Without Je-sus, just beyond the roll-ing sea.

sea;... Just beyond the roll-ing sea; Shall not someone go and  
 rolling sea; roll-ing sea;

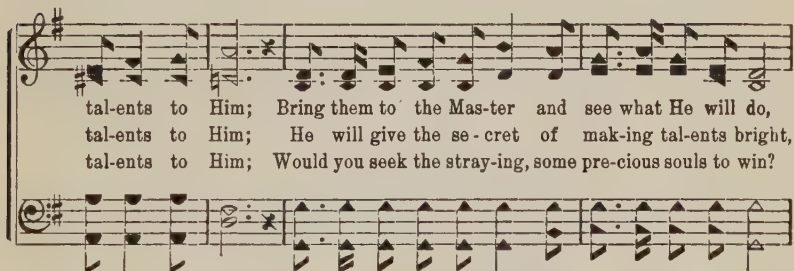
tell the gos-pel sto-ry Un-to those who dwell beyond the roll-ing sea?

Mrs. M. A. S.

Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.

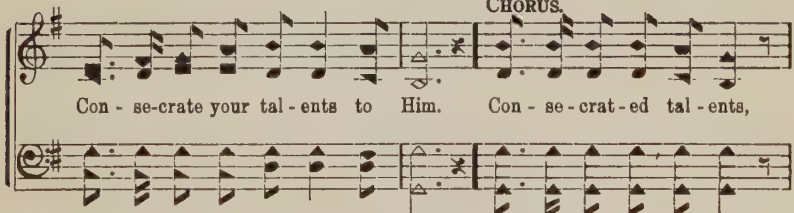


1. Do you love the Sav-ior who's done so much for you? Con-se-crate your  
2. Are your tal-ents hid-den? O bring them to the light, Con-se-crate your  
3. Would you ne'er be i-dle? this ver-y day be-gin, Con-se-crate your

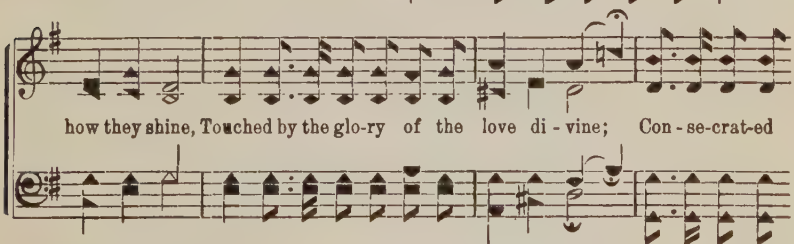


tal-ents to Him; Bring them to the Mas-ter and see what He will do,  
tal-ents to Him; He will give the se-cret of mak-ing tal-ents bright,  
tal-ents to Him; Would you seek the stray-ing, some pre-cious souls to win?

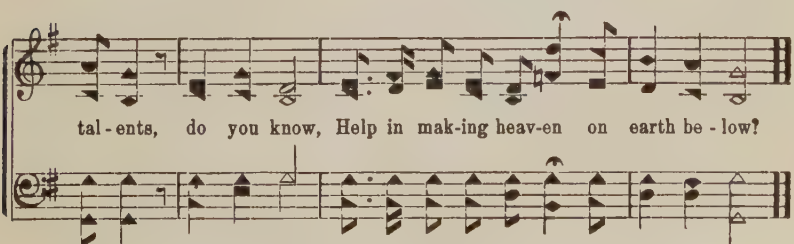
## CHORUS.



Con-se-crate your tal-ents to Him. Con-se-crat-ed tal-ents,

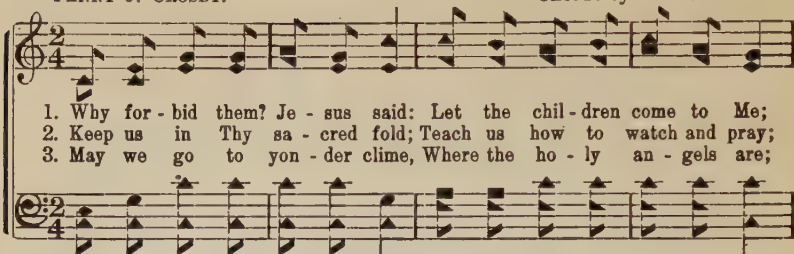


how they shine, Touched by the glo-ry of the love di-vine; Con-se-crat-ed

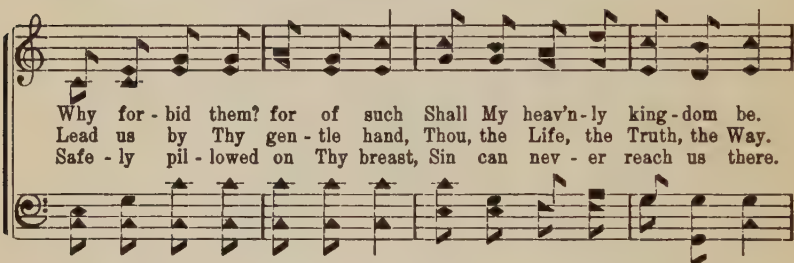


tal-ents, do you know, Help in mak-ing heav-en on earth be-low?

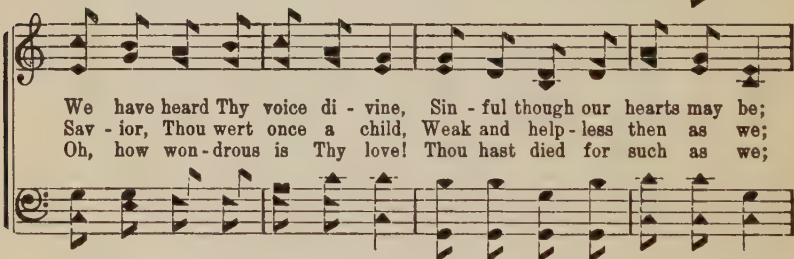
FANNY J. CROSBY.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.  
Chorus by W. BRADBURY.


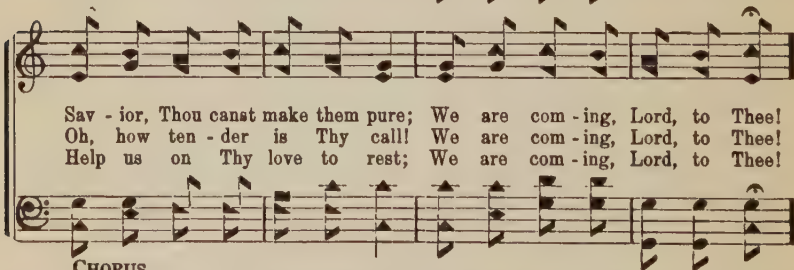
1. Why for - bid them? Je - sus said: Let the chil - dren come to Me;  
2. Keep us in Thy sa - cred fold; Teach us how to watch and pray;  
3. May we go to yon - der clime, Where the ho - ly an - gels are;



Why for - bid them? for of such Shall My heav'n - ly king - dom be.  
Lead us by Thy gen - tle hand, Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way.  
Safe - ly pil - lowed on Thy breast, Sin can nev - er reach us there.



We have heard Thy voice di - vine, Sin - ful though our hearts may be;  
Sav - ior, Thou wert once a child, Weak and help - less then as we;  
Oh, how won - drous is Thy love! Thou hast died for such as we;



Sav - ior, Thou canst make them pure; We are com - ing, Lord, to Thee!  
Oh, how ten - der is Thy call! We are com - ing, Lord, to Thee!  
Help us on Thy love to rest; We are com - ing, Lord, to Thee!

## CHORUS.



We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are com - ing, bless - ed Sav - ior;

# We Are Coming. Concluded.

We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are com - ing, Lord, to Thee!

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## Jewels.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT.

*Moderato.*

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His  
 2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His  
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re-

jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own:  
 king - dom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
 deem - er, Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a -

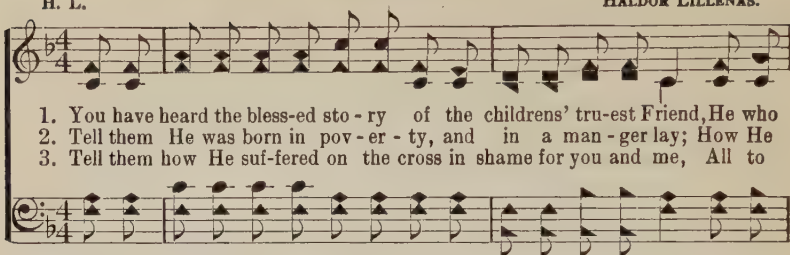
dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.



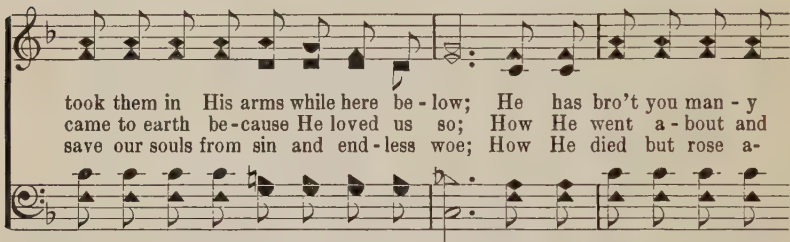
(PRIMARY.)

H. L.

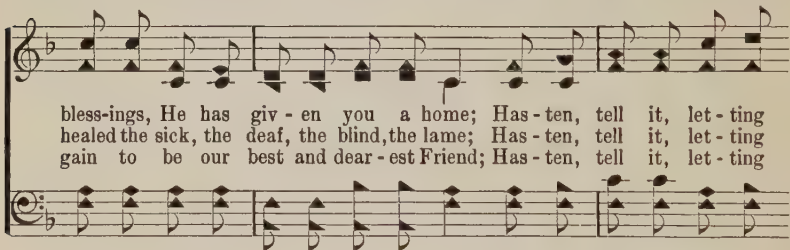
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. You have heard the bless-ed sto - ry of the childrens' tru-est Friend, He who  
 2. Tell them He was born in pov-er - ty, and in a man - ger lay; How He  
 3. Tell them how He suf-fered on the cross in shame for you and me, All to

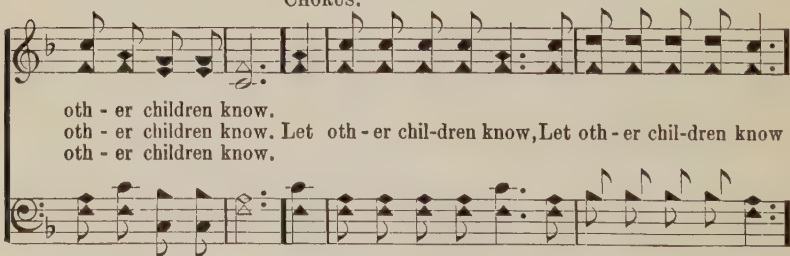


took them in His arms while here be - low; He has bro't you man - y  
 came to earth be - cause He loved us so; How He went a - bout and  
 save our souls from sin and end - less woe; How He died but rose a -

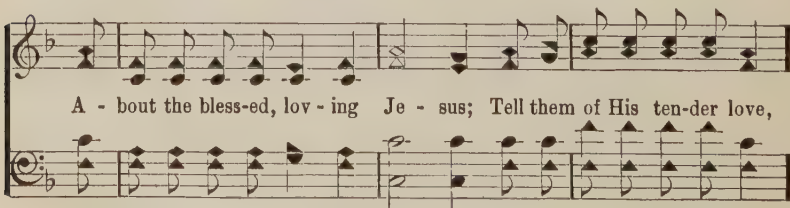


bless-ings, He has giv - en you a home; Has - ten, tell it, let - ting  
 healed the sick, the deaf, the lame; Has - ten, tell it, let - ting  
 gain to be our best and dear - est Friend; Has - ten, tell it, let - ting

## CHORUS.



oth - er children know.  
 oth - er children know. Let oth - er chil-dren know, Let oth - er chil-dren know  
 oth - er children know.



A - bout the bless-ed, lov - ing Je - sus; Tell them of His ten-der love,

## Let Other Children Know—Concluded.

Of His home in heav'n a-bove, O let oth-er children know a-bout Je - sus.

227

## Spread the Tidings.

(Dedicated to my friend, Mrs. E. G. Eaton, of Calcutta, India.)

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. O spread the gos - pel ti - dings A - cross the land and sea;  
 2. O take to Chi - na's mil - lions, To those who nev - er heard,  
 3. To In - dia's hea - then dark - ness Go with the gos - pel light,  
 4. To far - off isles and coun - tries Go tell of Je - sus' love,

And for the Mas - ter's glo - ry Tell of His grace so free.  
 The bless - ed gos - pel mes - sage As writ - ten in God's word.  
 Un - til the night has van - ished In sun - shine clear and bright.  
 Un - til the lost are gath - ered Safe in the fold a - bove.

CHORUS.

Spread the ti - dings, glo - ri - ous tidings, Take the message all o - ver the world,

Till from sea to sea and from shore to shore God's ban - ner is unfurled.

# Invitation Hymns.

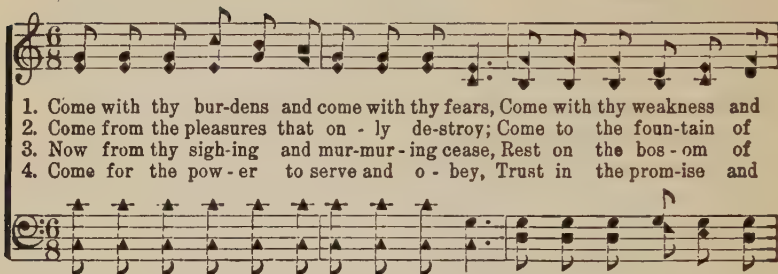
228

## Come Unto Me.

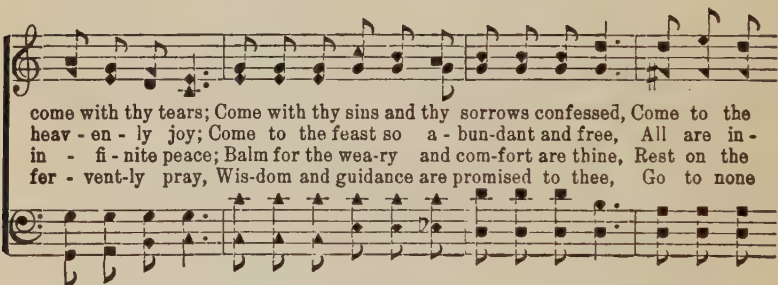
Lucia B. Cook.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HALDOR LILLENAS  
WORDS AND MUSIC.


Haldor Lillenas.



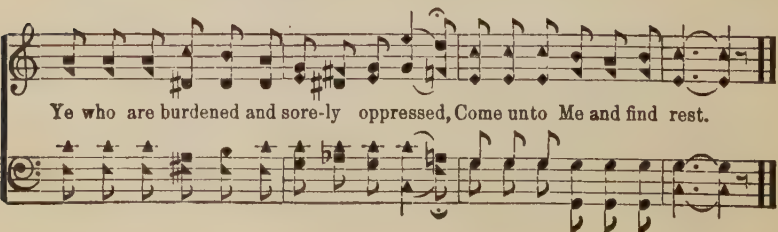
1. Come with thy bur-dens and come with thy fears, Come with thy weakness and  
2. Come from the pleasures that on - ly de-destroy; Come to the foun-tain of  
3. Now from thy sigh-ing and mur-mur-ing cease, Rest on the bos-om of  
4. Come for the pow-er to serve and o - bey, Trust in the prom-ise and



come with thy tears; Come with thy sins and thy sorrows confessed, Come to the  
heav - en - ly joy; Come to the feast so a - bun-dant and free, All are in -  
in - fi - nite peace; Balm for the wea-ry and com-fort are thine, Rest on the  
fer - vent-ly pray, Wis-dom and guidance are promised to thee, Go to none



*rit.* CHORUS.  
won-der-ful Giv-er of rest.  
vit - ed, O come un-to Me! Come, come, come unto Me, Come, come, come unto Me;  
bos-om of mer-cy di-vine.  
oth-er, but come un-to Me.



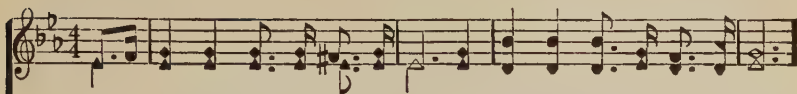
Ye who are burdened and sore-ly oppressed, Come unto Me and find rest.

## Oh, Why Not To-night?

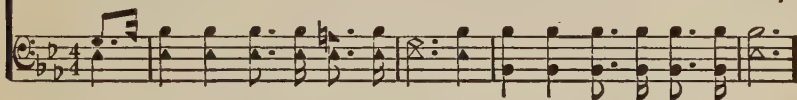
Used by permission of J. H. Hall, owner of copyright

Elizabeth Reed

J. Calvin Bushey



1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to him their souls u-nite;



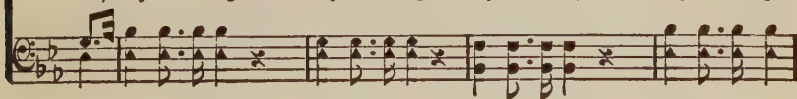
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.  
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.  
 Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.  
 Be - lieve in him, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.



## CHORUS



Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?  
 Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?




Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?  
 Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?






1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from  
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, Pro - mised for


you and for me, See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies,  
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,  
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,



CHORUS



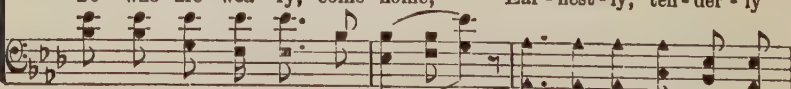
Watch - ing for you and for me,  
 Mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,  
 Com - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,  
 Par - don for you and for me.




*cres.*



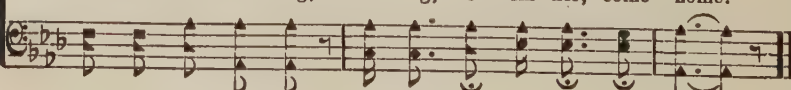
Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly



*rit.* *p*



Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!





## Come Just As You Are.

(Inscribed to Rev. Paul Rader, by whom theme was suggested.)

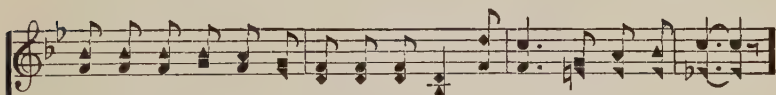
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Ye who are trou-bled and burdened by sin, Come just as you are;
2. Deep in your heart sin has writ-ten its scar, Come just as you are;
3. Sin - ful and guilt - y, heart-bro-ken and lost, Come just as you are;
4. Naught of your goodness for sin can a-tone, Come just as you are;
5. Come with your heartache, your sor-row and pain, Come just as you are;



Come to the Sav-iour, a new life be-gin, Oh, come just as you are.  
 Tho' from your Father you've wandered a-far, Oh, come just as you are.  
 Think what your ransom on Cal - va - ry cost, Oh, come just as you are.  
 Trust in the mer - it of Je - sus a-lone And come just as you are.  
 No one has come to the Sav-iour in vain, Oh, come just as you are.



## CHORUS.



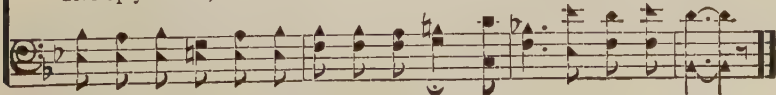
Come just as you are, Oh, come just as you are;.....



as you are, Oh, come, sinner, just as you are, as you are:



Give up your sin, let the Sav-iour come in, And come just as you are,

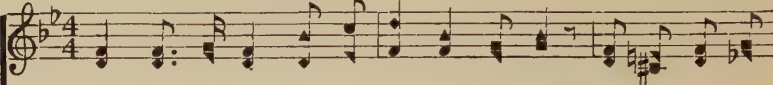


## Will Jesus Find Us Watching?


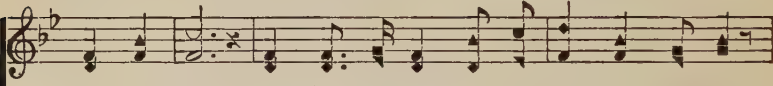
Fanny J. Corsby.

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W. H. Doane.



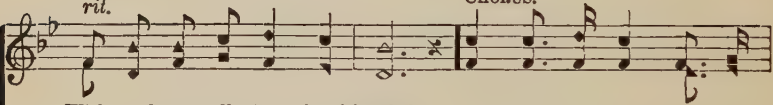
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be  
 2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us  
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to  
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry

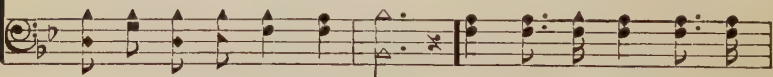

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch - ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,  
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,



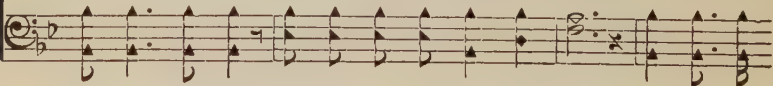
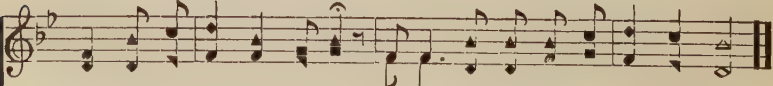
*rit.* CHORUS.




With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an - swer thee—Well done? O can we say we are  
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.  
 Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

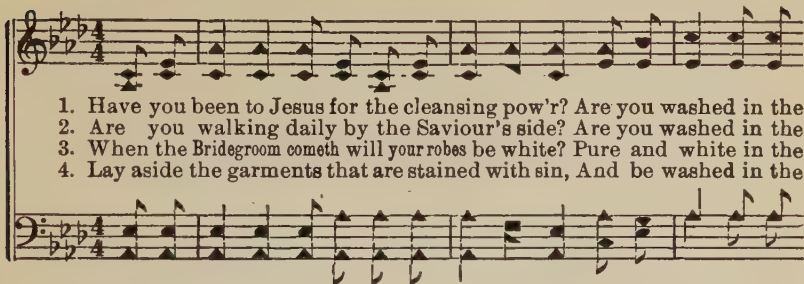



find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

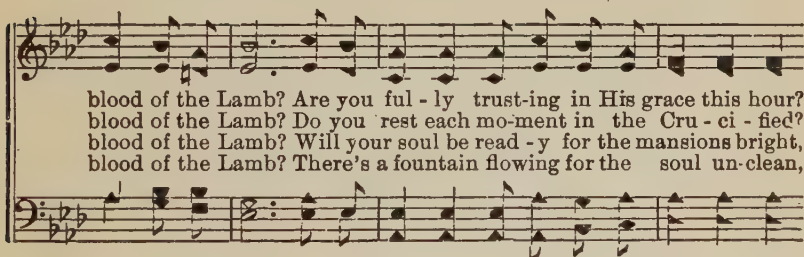


E. A. H.

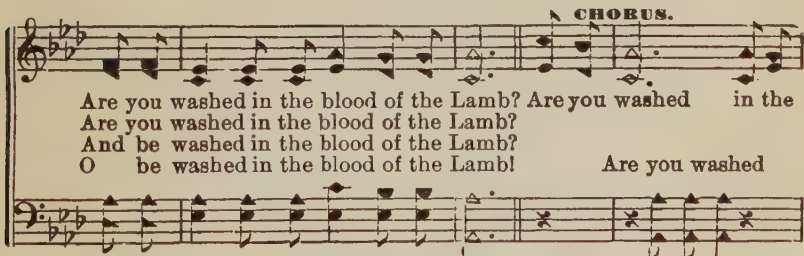
E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

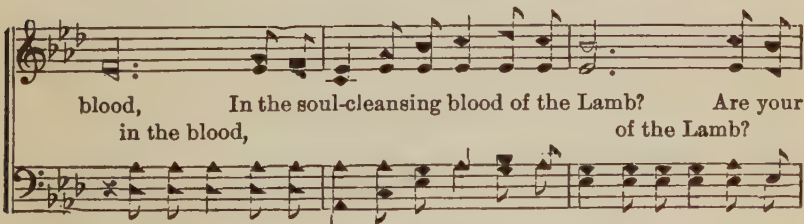


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour?  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied?  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright,  
 blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul un-clean,

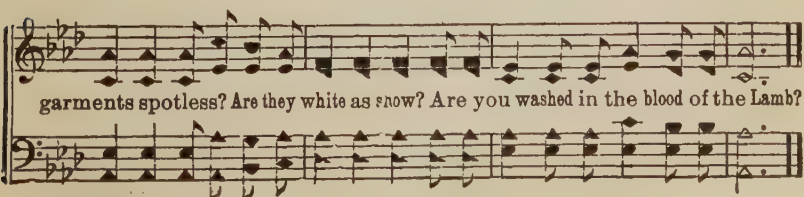


**CHORUS.**

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 O be washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed



blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your  
 in the blood, of the Lamb?



garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

P. P. B.

BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,  
 turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are  
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail, "Al-most" is

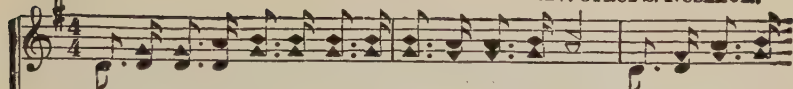
go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On thee I'll call."  
 ling'r-ing near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'r'er, come,  
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

J. H. S.

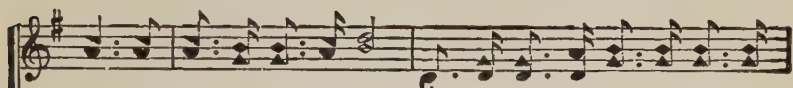
J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By  
 2. For Jesus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the crimson flood That  
 3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest; Believe in Him without delay And  
 4. Come, then and join this holy band, And on to glory go, To dwell in that celestial land, Where

trusting in His word.  
 washes white as snow. { On-ly trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now; }  
 you are ful-ly blest. { He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.  
 joys immortal flow.



1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with  
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him




Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,  
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that  
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor

**CHORUS.**




car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.  
 you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you  
 al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

**Rit.**



fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.



## Jesus Will Help You.

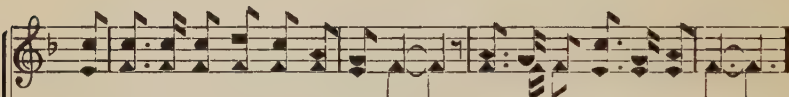
*"Grace to help in time of need."*—HEB. 4: 16.

WM. STEVENSON.

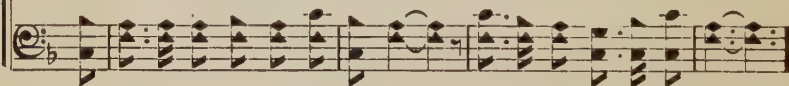
R. LOWRY.



1. The Sav - ior is call - ing you, sin - ner— Urg - ing you now to draw nigh;  
 2. Thro' Him there is life in be - liev - ing; Sin - ner, oh, why will you die?  
 3. There's danger in lon - ger de - lay - ing, Swift - ly the mo - ments pass by;



He asks you by faith to re - ceive Him, Je - sus will help if you try.  
 Ac - cept Him by faith as your Sav - ior, Je - sus will help if you try.  
 If now you will come there is mer - cy, Je - sus will help if you try.



## REFRAIN.



Je - sus will help you, Je - sus will help you, Help you with grace from on high;



The weakest and poorest the Sav - ior is call - ing, Je - sus will help if you try.



FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burdened and  
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your  
 3. Will you come, will you come, you have nothing to pay; Je - sus, who  
 4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

sin op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-iour and Lord,  
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,  
 loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,  
 lov - ing breast, And what-ev - er your sin or your sor-row may be,

## REFRAIN.

Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest,

Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, why won't you  
 hap - py rest.

come in sim-ple, trust-ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

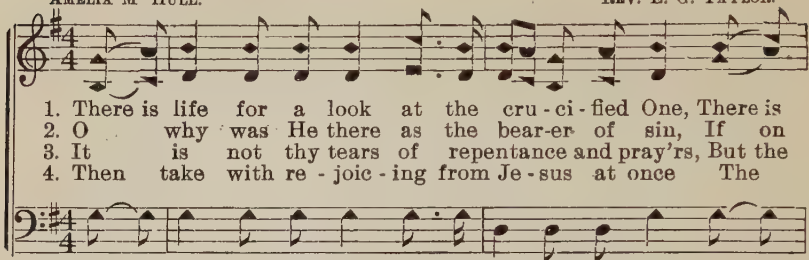
## There Is Life For A Look.

From Gospel Hymns Nos. 1 to 6 Combined. Used by per.

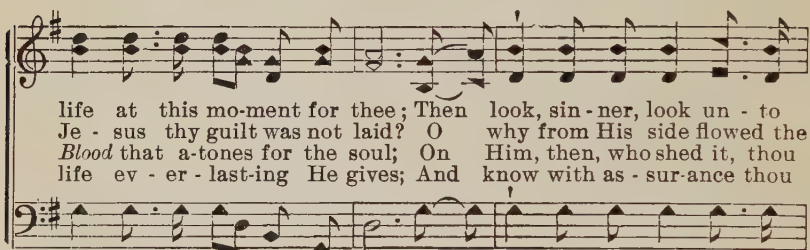
"Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—ISAIAH 45: 22.

AMELIA M. HULL.

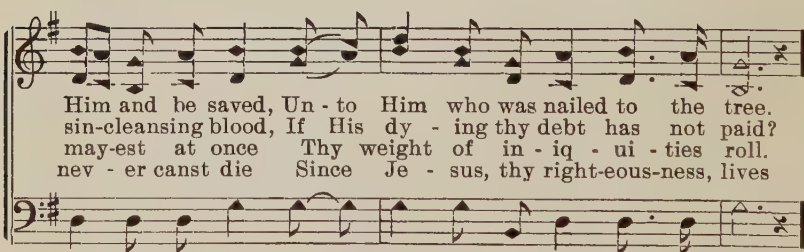
REV. E. G. TAYLOR.



1. There is life for a look at the cru-ci-fied One, There is  
 2. O why was He there as the bear-er of sin, If on  
 3. It is not thy tears of repentance and pray'rs, But the  
 4. Then take with re-joic-ing from Je-sus at once The

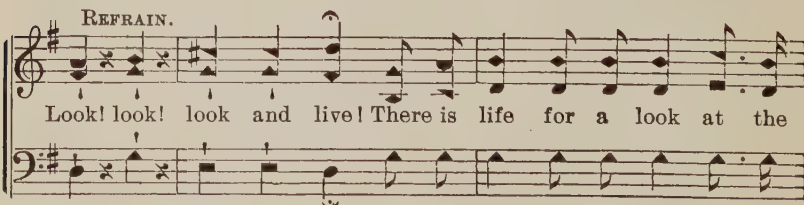


life at this mo-ment for thee; Then look, sin-ner, look un-to  
 Je-sus thy guilt was not laid? O why from His side flowed the  
 Blood that a-tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou  
 life ev-er-last-ing He gives; And know with as-sur-ance thou

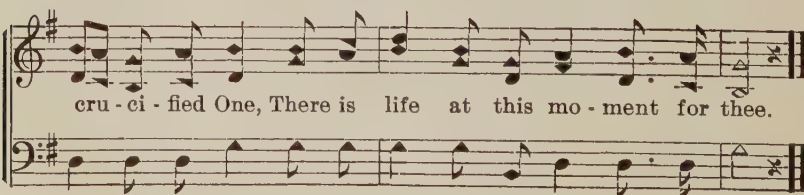


Him and be saved, Un-to Him who was nailed to the tree.  
 sin-cleansing blood, If His dy-ing thy debt has not paid?  
 may-est at once Thy weight of in-iq-ui-ties roll.  
 nev-er canst die Since Je-sus, thy right-eous-ness, lives

## REFRAIN.



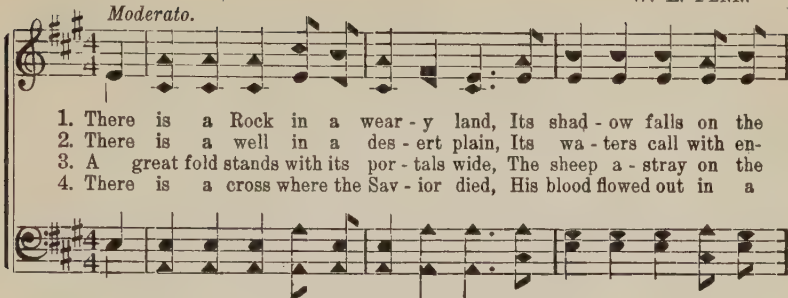
Look! look! look and live! There is life for a look at the



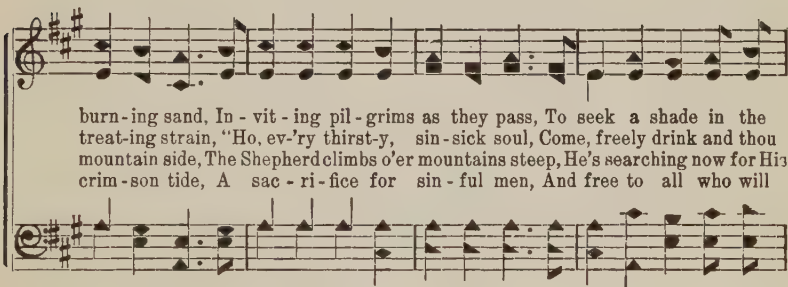
cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this mo-ment for thee.

W. E. P.

W. E. PENN.

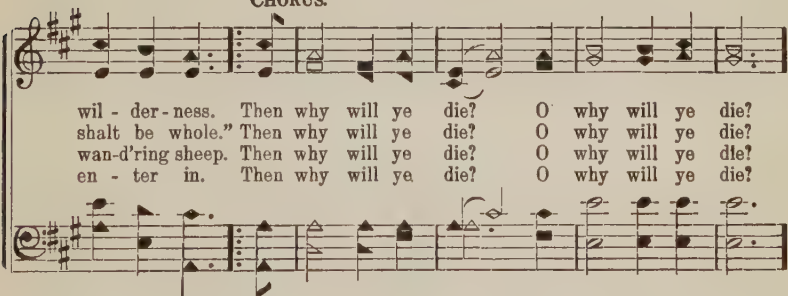
*Moderato.*


1. There is a Rock in a wear-y land, Its shad-ow falls on the  
 2. There is a well in a des-ert plain, Its wa-ters call with en-  
 3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a-stray on the  
 4. There is a cross where the Sav-ior died, His blood flowed out in a

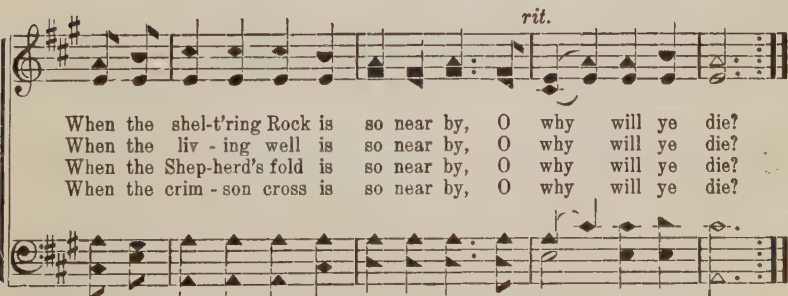


burn-ing sand, In-vit-ing pil-grims as they pass, To seek a shade in the  
 treat-ing strain, "Ho, ev'-ry thirst-y, sin-sick soul, Come, freely drink and thou  
 mountain side, The Shepherd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's searching now for His  
 crim-son tide, A sac-ri-fice for sin-ful men, And free to all who will

## CHORUS.



will-der-ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?  
 shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?  
 wan-d'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?  
 en-ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?



When the shel-t'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?  
 When the liv-ing well is so near by, O why will ye die?  
 When the Shep-herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?  
 When the crim-son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

W. E. Witter.

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H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come,sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come,sinner, come!  
2. Are you too heavy-la-den? Come,sinner, come! Je - sus will bear your burden,Come,sinner, come!  
3. O hear His ten-der pleading,Come,sinner, come! Come and re-ceive the bless-ing,Come,sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him,Come,sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him,Come,sinner, come!  
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come,sinner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come,sinner, come!  
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come,sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come,sinner, come!

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FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on  
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing  
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my  
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.  
oth-ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.  
there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour,  
wounded,broken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.  
I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my hum-ble cry, While on others Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

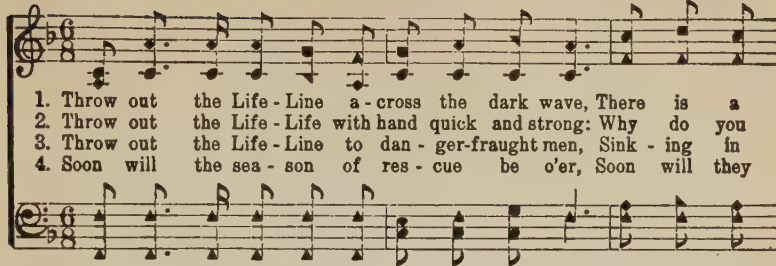


## Throw Out The Life-Line.

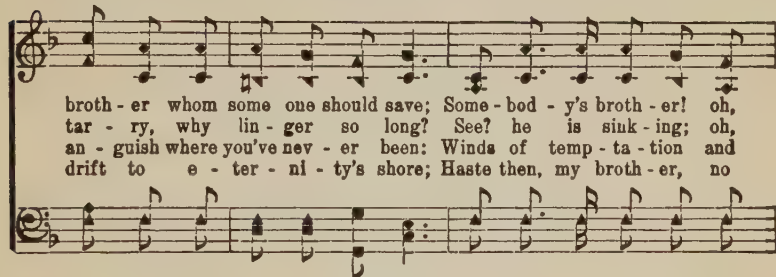
E. S. U.

REV. EDWIN S. UFFORD.

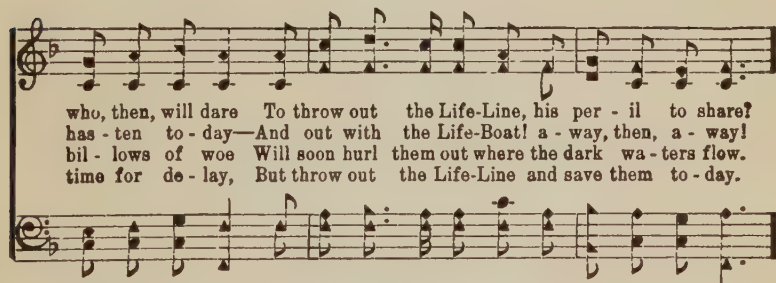
Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a  
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you  
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in  
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they

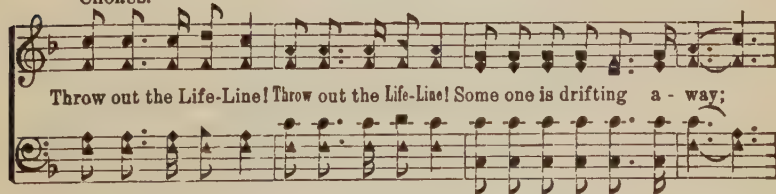


broth-er whom some one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! oh,  
 tar-ry, why lin-ger so long? See? he is sink-ing; oh,  
 an-guish where you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and  
 drift to e-ter-ni-ty's shore; Haste then, my broth-er, no

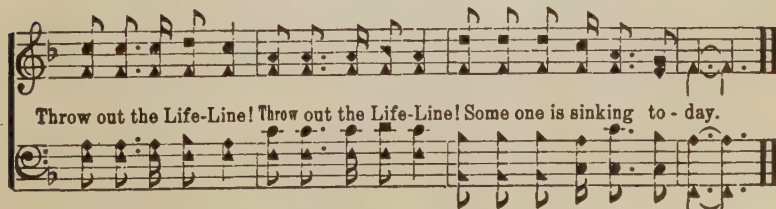


who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?  
 has-ten to-day—And out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way!  
 bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.  
 time for de-lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

## CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way;



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy home in the skies, And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat, I wait, blessed Lord, at thy crucified feet,
4. Lord Jesus, Thou se-est I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and within me a new heart create;

Break down ev'ry i-dol, cast out ev'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 I give up myself and what-ev-er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never say'st no, Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

## CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

G. F. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO

Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear brother? Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear brother? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;

Your Sav-iour is waiting to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 Oh, why not accept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your burden of sin?  
 Your Saviour is longing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.

## CHORUS.

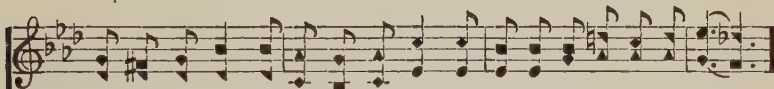
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

## Don't Turn Him Away.

H. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.Haldor Lillenas.  
Cho. arr. from Salvation Army.

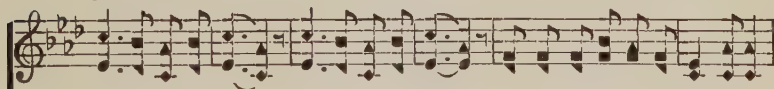
1. Pa-tient-ly, ten-der-ly plead-ing, Je-sus is stand-ing to-day
2. Gracious, com-pas-sion-ate mer-cy Brought Him from man-sions a-bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call-ing? Do not ill-treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Grant Him ad-mis-sion to-day;



At your heart's door He knocks as be-fore, Oh, turn Him no longer a-way!  
 Caused Him to wait Just out-side your gate, O yield to His won-der-ful love.  
 Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.  
 Grieve Him no more, But o-pen your door, And turn Him no longer a-way.



## CHORUS.



Don't turn Him a-way, don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart again,



Altho' you've gone a-stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-



ter-nal day! Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

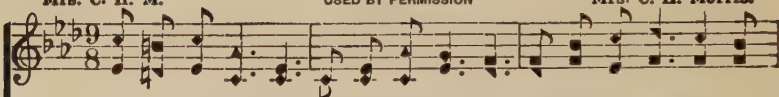


## Have Ye Received The Holy Ghost.

Mrs. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS, OWNER.  
USED BY PERMISSION

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



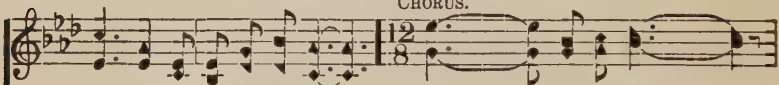
1. Ye are the tem-ples, Je-sus hath spo-ken, Temples of God's ho-ly
2. He who has par-doned sure-ly will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Showers of mer-cy, full-ness of bless-ing, Ev-er the Spir-it's in-
4. Wea-ry of wand'ring, come in-to Ca-naan, Feast on the full-ness and



Spir-it di-vine; Have ye received Him, bidden Him en-ter, Make His a-na-ture re-fine; Cleansed from all sin, His pow-er will en-ter, Fill you and dwelling at-tend; 'Tis this en-due-ment, pow-er of serv-ice, Fruits for your fat of the land; Feed on the man-na, dwell in the sunshine, Led by His



## CHORUS.



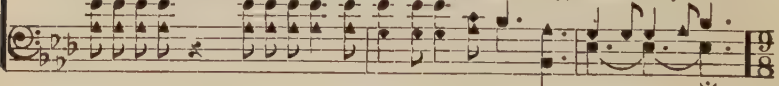
bode in that poor heart of thine?  
thrill you with power di-vine.  
la-bor He sure-ly will send.  
Spir-it and kept by His hand.

Have..... ye re-ceived,.....

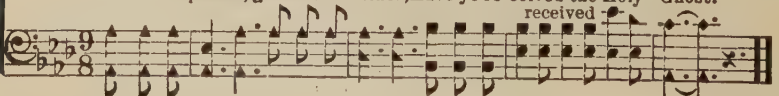
Have ye received, have ye received,



since... ye be-lieved,... The bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost?.....  
since ye believed, since ye believed, The blessed, blessed Holy, blessed Holy Ghost?



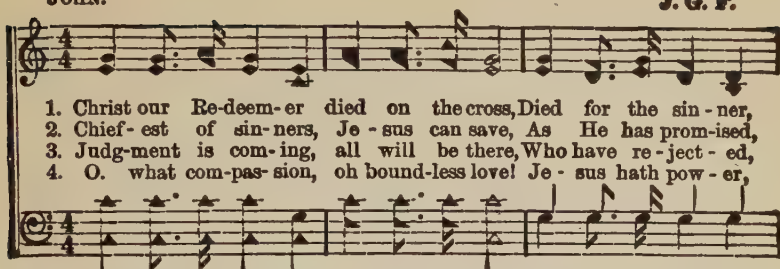
He who was promised, gift of the Father, Have ye re-ceived the Holy Ghost?



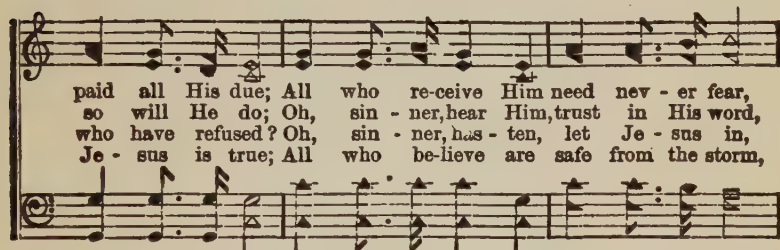


JOHN.

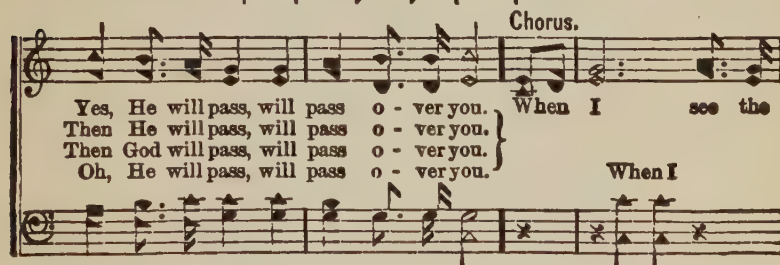
J. G. F.



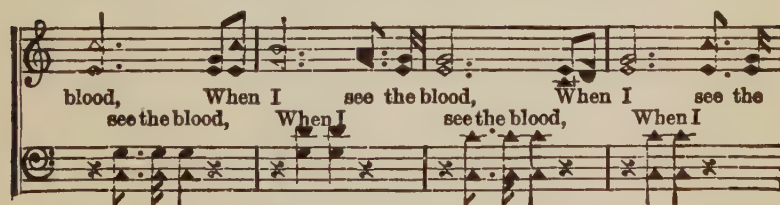
1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,  
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,  
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,  
 4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,



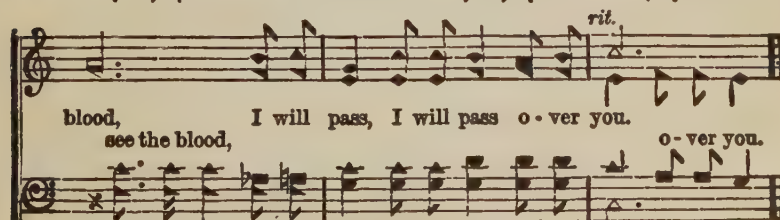
paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,  
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,  
 who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,  
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,



Chorus.  
 Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the  
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.  
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.  
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I



blood, When I see the blood, When I see the  
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I



rit.  
 blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you. o-ver you.  
 see the blood,



## Just As I Am.

C. Elliott.

(WOODWORTH.)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
 4. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

## Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall.

John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness,  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the  
 3. Since nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my

CHORUS

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all.  
 gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

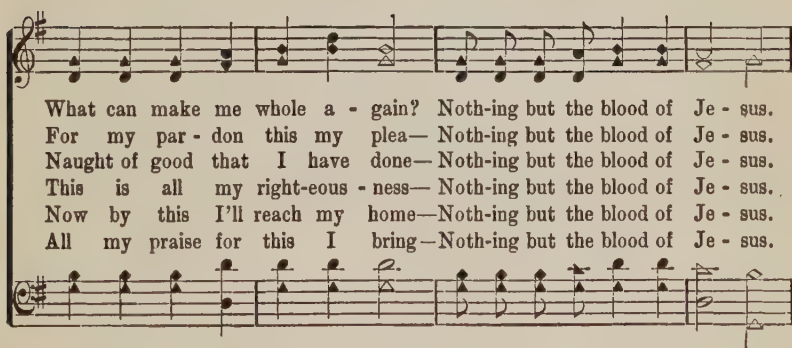
R. L.

Copyright, 1904, by Mary Runyon Lowry  
Renewal. Used by permission

Robert Lowry

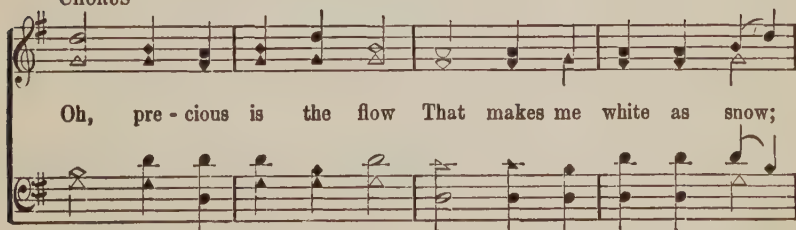


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus?  
 2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

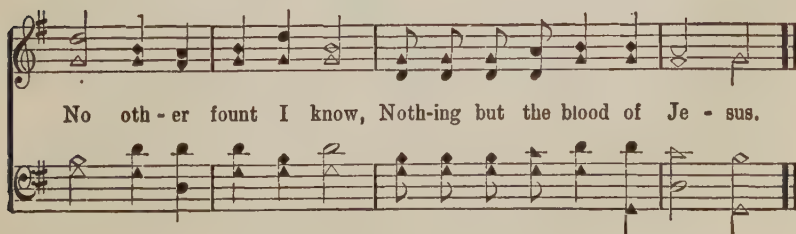


What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 For my par - don this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 This is all my right-eous - ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Now by this I'll reach my home— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 All my praise for this I bring— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

## CHORUS



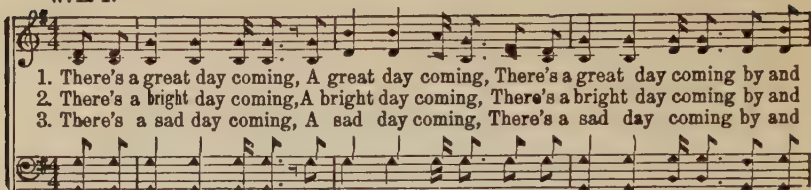
Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



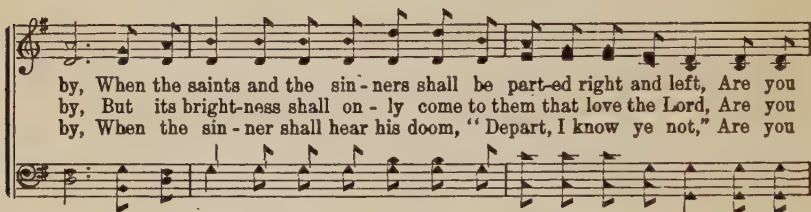
No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

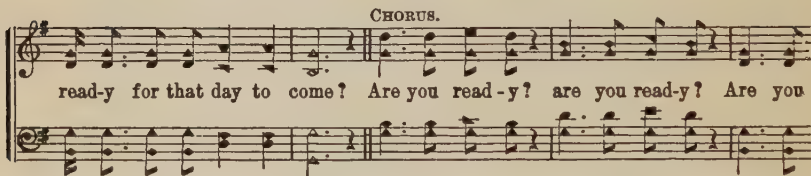


1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and  
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and  
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and

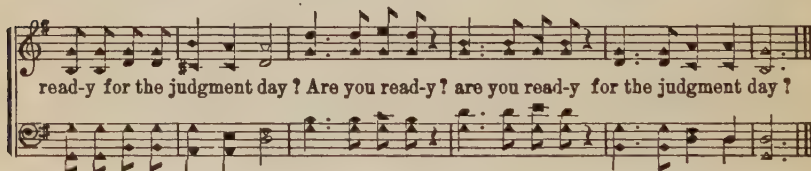


by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you  
 by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you  
 by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not," Are you

CHORUS.



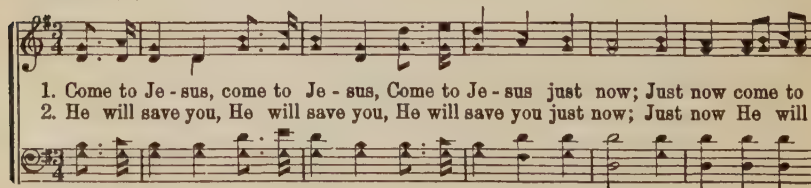
read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you



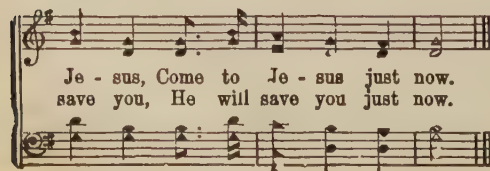
read-y for the judgment day? Are you read-y? are you read-y for the judgment day?

By per. of W. L. Thompson &amp; Co., E. Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

Unknown.



1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now; Just now come to  
 2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will




Je-sus, Come to Je-sus just now.  
 save you, He will save you just now.


- 3 He is able.
- 4 He is willing.
- 5 Call upon Him.
- 6 He will hear you.
- 7 He'll forgive you.
- 8 He will cleanse you.
- 9 Jesus loves you.
- 10 Only trust Him.

KATE ULMER.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

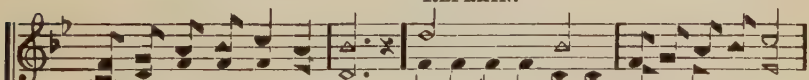


1. Wea - ry soul, thy Sav - iour died, Yea, for thee was  
 2. Crim - son tho' thy sins may be In the blood He  
 3. While the Spir - it plead - eth still, Yield, O yield to  
 4. Lin - ger not an - oth - er day, Make Him now thy




cru - ci - fied, Heav - en's gate He o - pened wide,  
 shed for thee, There is cleans - ing full and free,  
 Him thy will, Won - drous peace thy heart will fill,  
 life and stay, He will keep thee safe al - way,

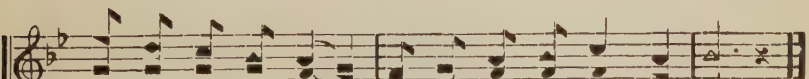
## REFRAIN.



Won't you come to Je - sus now? Won't you come to Je - sus now?  
 Won't you come to Jesus, come just now?



Won't you come to Je - sus now? Come and  
 Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now? Come to Je - sus



low be - fore Him bow, Won't you come to Je - sus now?  
 and be - fore Him bow,

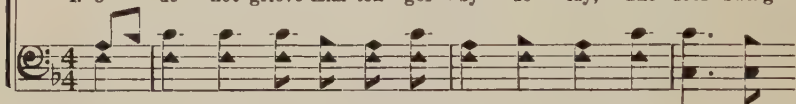
## Jesus is Calling.

J. M. H.

J. M. HARRIS. Cho. arr.



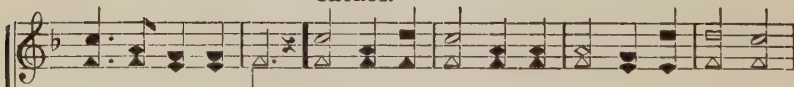
1. The Sav - ior now is stand - ing at the door, He seeks to
2. Tho' long He's stood and tar - ried there in vain, In love He
3. Just now ad - mit this glo - rious heav'n - ly Guest, Why lon - ger
4. O do not grieve Him lon - ger - by de - lay, The door swing



en - ter in, And if you'll heed His lov - ing call to - day, He'll  
waits to - day; O hear His pre - cious gen - tle voice that calls, And  
cling to sin? E - ter - nal life and joy He waits to give, To  
o - pen wide, In - vite Him now to quick - ly en - ter in, For -



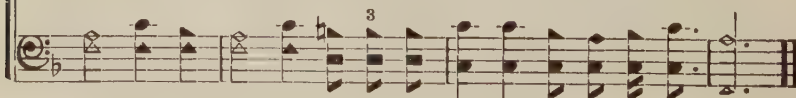
## CHORUS.



save you from all sin.  
turn Him not a - way. Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing, is call - ing,  
those who let Him in.  
ev - er to a - bide.



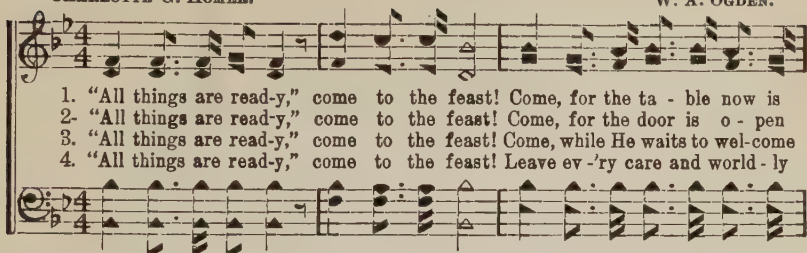
Je - sus is call - ing, O - pen your heart's door wide and let Him in.



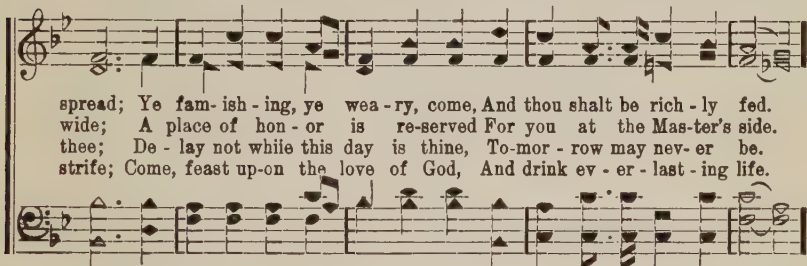


CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.

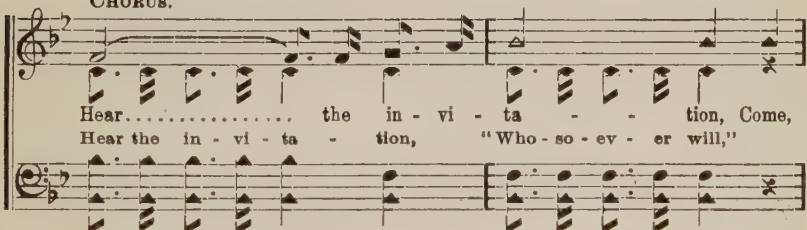


1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is  
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen  
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come  
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and world - ly

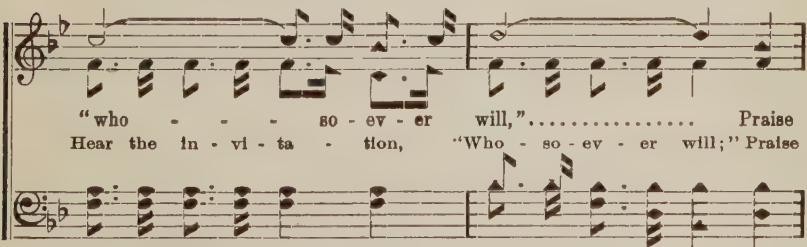


spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.  
 wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.  
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor - row may nev - er be.  
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

## CHORUS.



Hear..... the in - vi - ta - tion, Come,  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"



"who - - - so - ev - er will,"..... Praise  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise



God..... for full sal - va - tion For "who-so-ev-er will."  
 God for full sal - va - tion For "who-so-ev-er will."

# Devotional Songs.

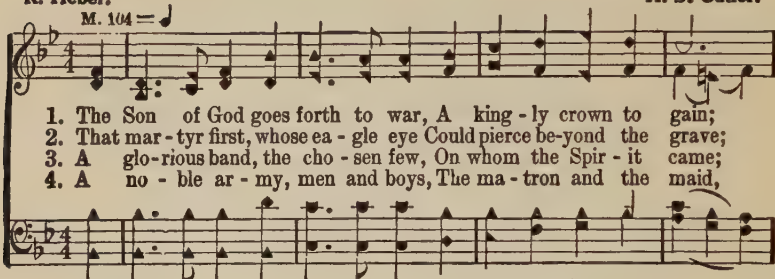


## 257 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

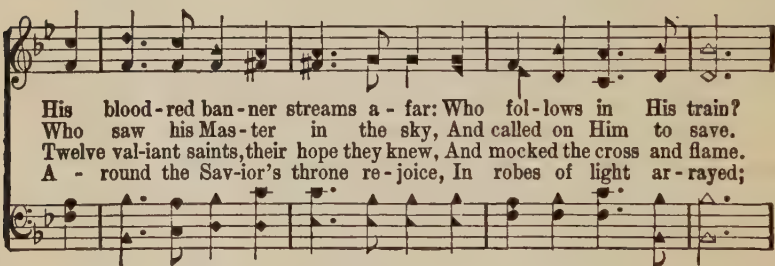
R. Heber.

H. S. Cutler.

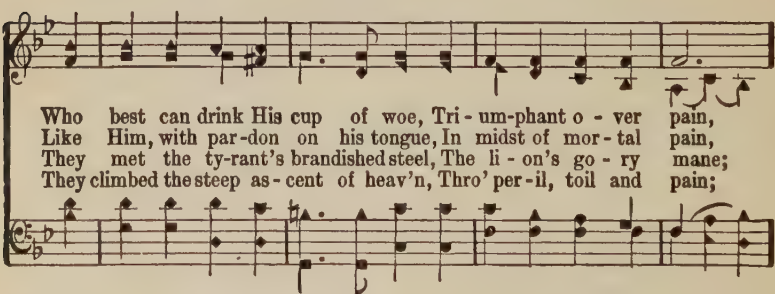
M. 104 = ♩



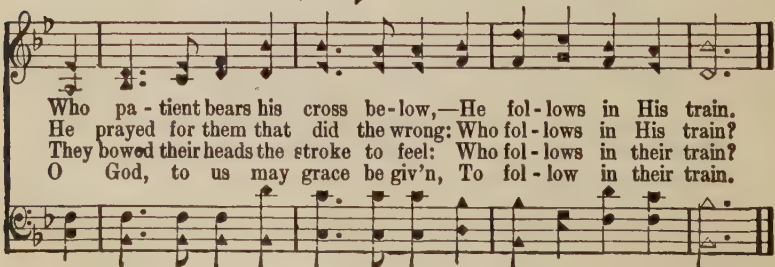
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
 2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;  
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came;  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.  
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,  
 Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
 They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;  
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?  
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n, To fol - low in their train.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(ORTONVILLE.)

CARL GLASSER.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my  
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread thro' all the  
 3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease: 'Tis music in the  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'n'r free; His blood can make the

God and King, The triumphs of His grace! The tri-umphs of His grace!  
 earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name, The hon-ors of Thy name!  
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace, 'Tis life and health and peace.  
 foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me, His blood a-vailed for me.

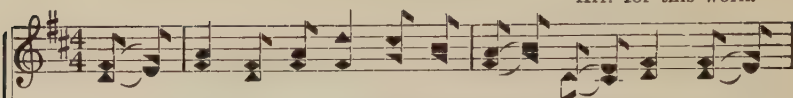
SAMUEL STENNETT.

(ORTONVILLE. C. M.)

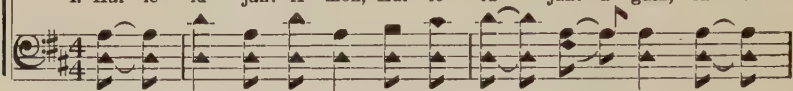
DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav-iour's brow; His head with  
 2. No mor-tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is  
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief; For me He  
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me  
 5. Since from His bounty I re - ceive Such proofs of love divina, Had I a

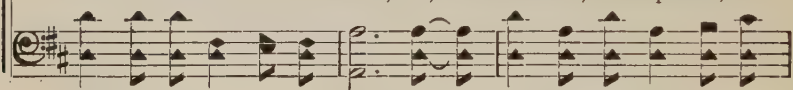
ra-diant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
 He than all the fair That fill'd the heav'nly train, That fill'd the heav'nly train.  
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.  
 tri-umph o - ver death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.  
 thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be thine, Lord they should all be thine.



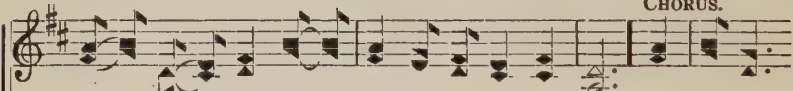
1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pil - grim's ear, As he
2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grims sleep Shall be
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in E - den our home, Sweet
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - gain, In a



wan - ders in ex - ile from home; Soon, soon will the Sav - ior in  
o - pened as wide as be - fore; And the mil - lions that sleep in the  
songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south all the  
lit - tle while we shall be there; Oh, be faith - ful, be hope - ful, be



## CHORUS.



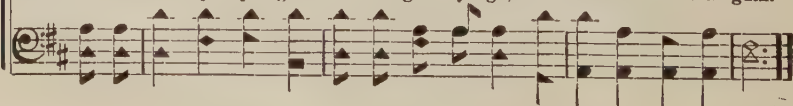
glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will His king - dom come.  
might - y deep Shall live on this earth once more. He's com - ing,  
ransomed shall come, And wor - ship our heav - n - ly King.  
joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry wear.



com - ing, com - ing soon, I know, Com - ing back to this earth to reign;



And the wear - y pil - grim will to glo - ry go, When Je - sus comes a - gain.





C. WESLEY.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;  
 2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure Be - fore I drew my breath!  
 3. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;  
 4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;  
 5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!

CHO. — I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, with - er shall I go?  
 What pain, what la - bor, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!  
 O, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul, with - out it, dies.  
 And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.  
 Now let me hear Thy quick - ning voice; And taste Thy pard - ning grace.

And thro' His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

E. W. BLENDLY.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,  
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHO. — Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,  
*ad lib.*

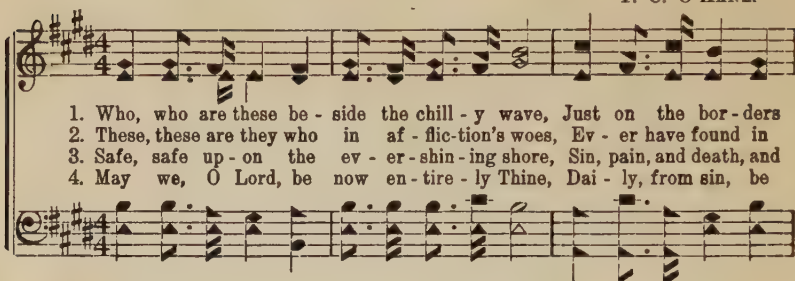
I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross, and fol - low, fol - low me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

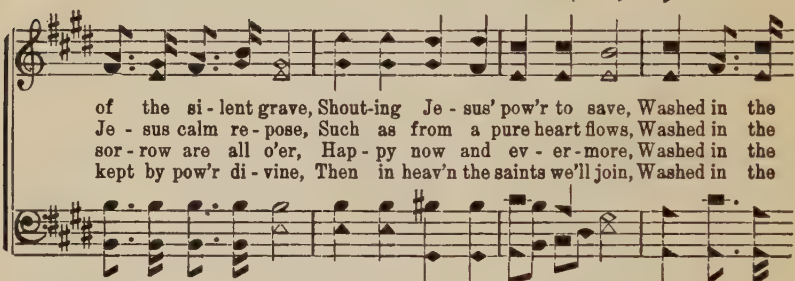


## Sweeping Through the Gates.

T. C. O'KANE.

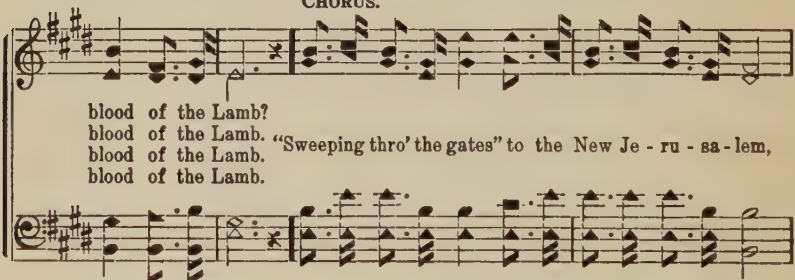


1. Who, who are these be - side the chill - y wave, Just on the bor - ders  
 2. These, these are they who in af - flic - tion's woes, Ev - er have found in  
 3. Safe, safe up - on the ev - er - shin - ing shore, Sin, pain, and death, and  
 4. May we, O Lord, be now en - tire - ly Thine, Dai - ly, from sin, be

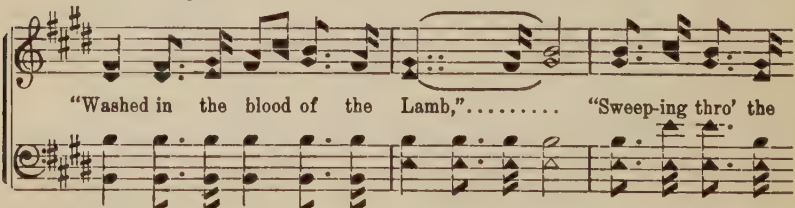


of the si - lent grave, Shout - ing Je - sus' pow'r to save, Washed in the  
 Je - sus calm re - pose, Such as from a pure heart flows, Washed in the  
 sor - row are all o'er, Hap - py now and ev - er - more, Washed in the  
 kept by pow'r di - vine, Then in heav'n the saints we'll join, Washed in the

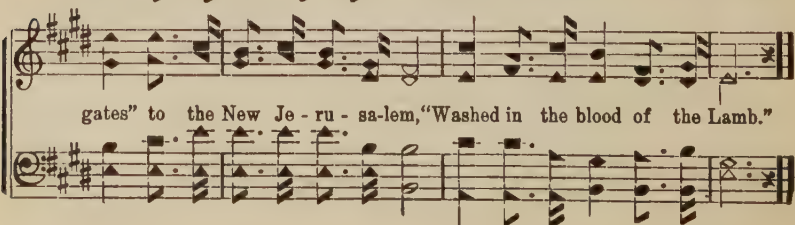
## CHORUS.



blood of the Lamb?  
 blood of the Lamb. "Sweeping thro' the gates" to the New Je - ru - sa - lem,  
 blood of the Lamb.  
 blood of the Lamb.



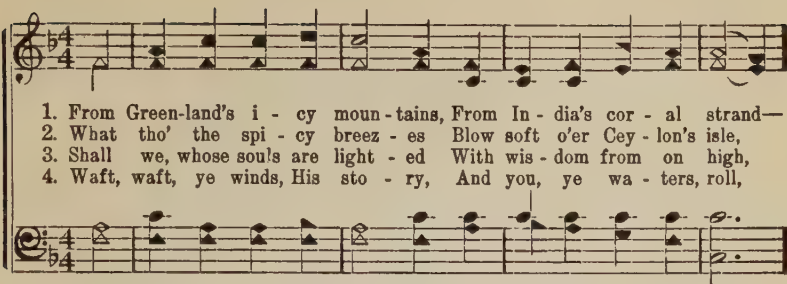
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb,"..... "Sweep - ing thro' the



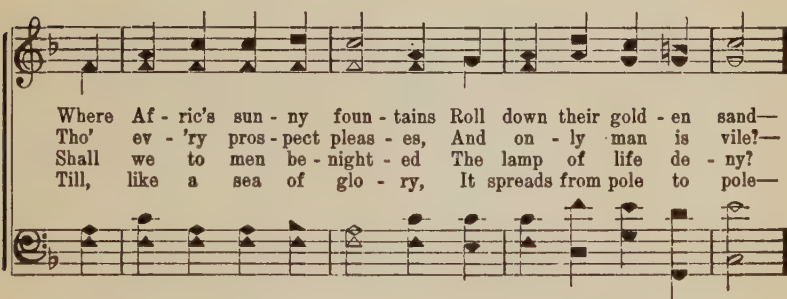
gates" to the New Je - ru - sa - lem, "Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

HEBER.

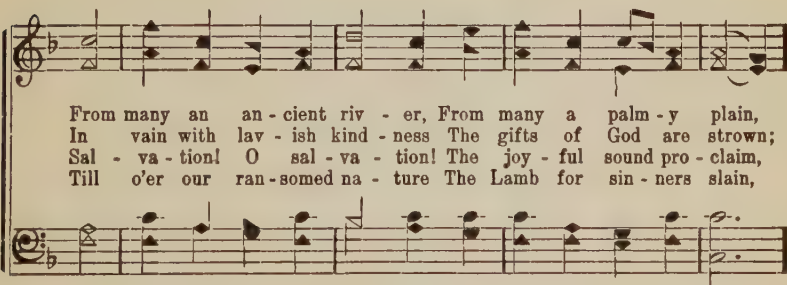
LOWELL MASON.



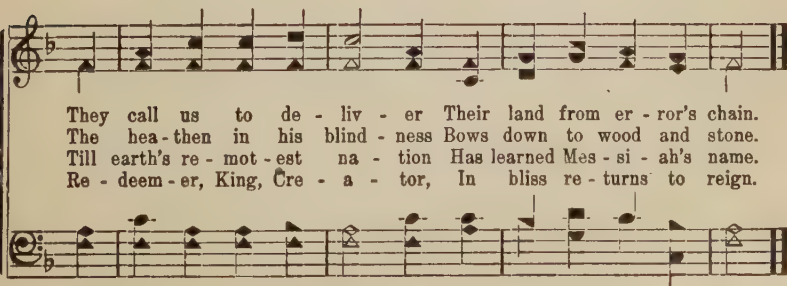
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand—  
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,  
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand—  
 Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?—  
 Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole—



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,  
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;  
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.  
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

## A Child of the King

*"Heirs of the kingdom."*—JAMES 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

JOHN R. SUMNER, ATT.



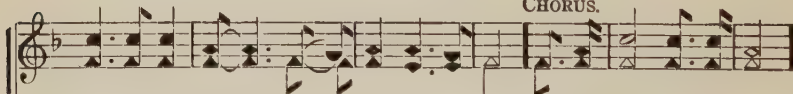
1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth; A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're building a pal - ace for



world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His  
 poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing for - ev - er on high, And will  
 a - lien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's written down,—An  
 me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: All



## CHORUS.



cof - fers are full,— He has rich - es un - told.  
 give me a home in heav'n by and by. I'm a child of the King!  
 heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown!  
 glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

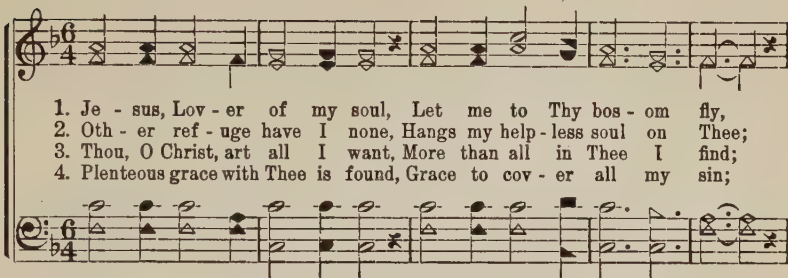


A child of the King! With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King!

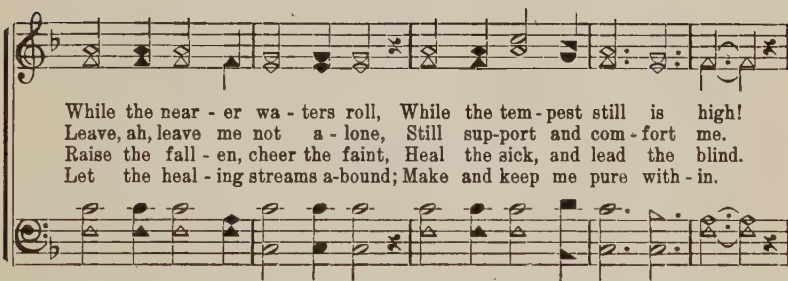


CHARLES WESLEY.

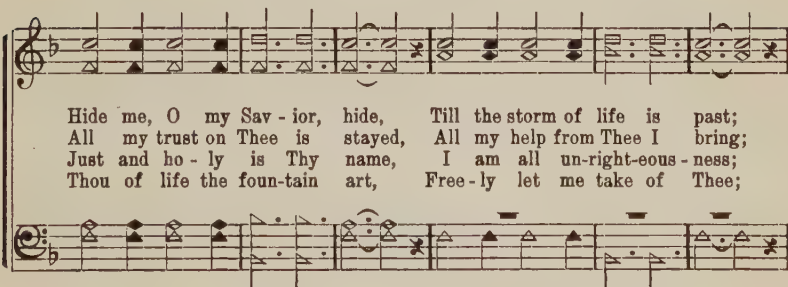
S. B. MARSH.



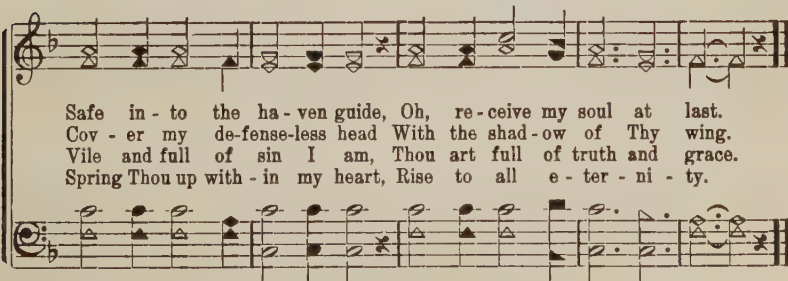
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

# 267 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Anon.

Rev. J. W. DADMUN.

1. I am dwell-ing on the moun-tain, Where the gold - en sun-light gleams  
 2. I can see far down the moun-tain, Where I wan-dered wear-y years,  
 3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;  
 4. Tell me not of heav-y cross - es, Nor the bur - dens hard to bear,  
 5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;

O'er a land whose wondrous beau-ty Far ex - ceeds my fond-est dreams;  
 Oft - en hin-dered in my jour-ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears;  
 For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - ed;  
 For I've found this great sal - va - tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear;  
 When I'm in the way so nar-row, I can see a path-way thro';

Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flow'rs,  
 Bro - ken vows and dis - ap-point-ments Thick-ly sprinkled all the way,  
 There's no thirst-ing for life's pleas-ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,  
 And I love to fol-low Je - sus, Glad-ly count-ing all but dross,  
 And how sweet-ly Je - sus whis-pers: Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beau-lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light;

*D. S. for Chorus.*

They are bloom-ing by the foun-tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran-thine bow'rs.  
 But the Spir - it led, un - er - ring, To the land I hold to - day.  
 For I've found a rich-er treas-ure, One that fad-eth not a - way.  
 World-ly hon - ors all for-sak - ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.  
 For I've tried the way be - fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near.

Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?



## Lead And Keep Me.

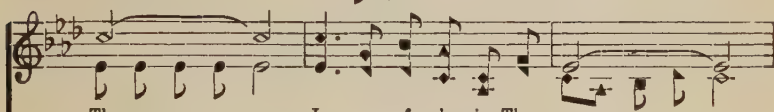
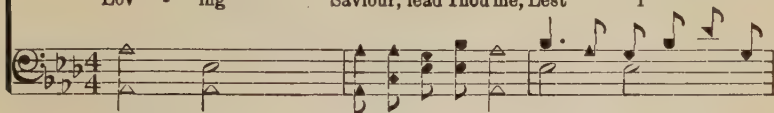
Harriet E. Jones.

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STANDARD PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

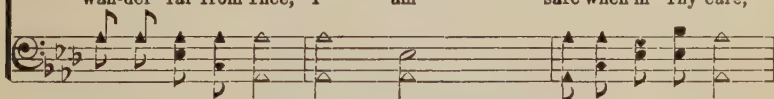
H. A. Henry.



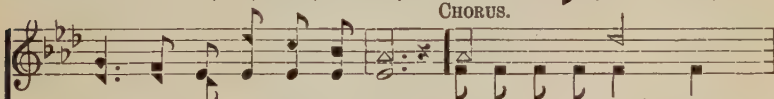
1. Lov-ing Sav-iour, lead Thou me,..... Lest I wan-der far from  
 2. Oh, Thou ref-uge of my soul,..... Hold me in di-vine con-  
 3. Sav-iour, keep me day by day,..... All a-long my pil-grim  
     Lov - ing                      Saviour, lead Thou me, Lest I



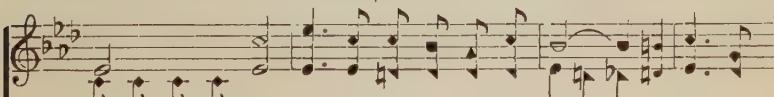
Thee..... I am safe when in Thy care,.....  
 trol; ..... What-so - ev - er may be - tide,.....  
 way;..... When my earth-ly work is done,.....  
 wan-der far from Thee, I am safe when in Thy care,



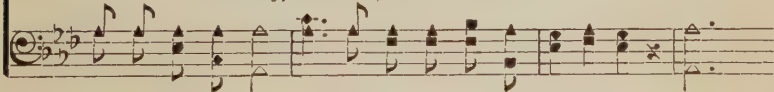
## CHORUS.



Thou wilt keep from ev-'ry snare. Lead me,  
 Lead and keep me by Thy side.  
 Lead me home, O bless-ed One. Lead me, O my Sav - iour,



lead me, Sav-iour, lead me all the way, ... This my  
 nev-er let me-stray, lead me This



constant pray'r shall be,..... Sav-iour, lead me home to Thee.  
 my constant pray'r shall be,



Louise M. Rouse

Miss Dora Boole



1. Pre-cious Sav - ior, thou hast saved me, Thine and on - ly thine I am;
2. Long my yearn-ing heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
3. Trust-ing, trust-ing ev - 'ry mo-ment, Feel-ing now the blood ap - plied;
4. Con-se-crat-ed to thy ser-vice, I will live and die to thee:
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,



FINE



Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!  
 But I gave all try - ing o - ver; Sim - ply trust - ing, I was blest.  
 Ly - ing at the cleans-ing foun-tain, Dwell-ing in my Sav - ior's side.  
 I will wit - ness to thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.  
 Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc-ti - fied, and made me whole.



*D.S.—Oh! the cleans-ing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!*

REFRAIN

D. S.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!



E. A. Hoffman

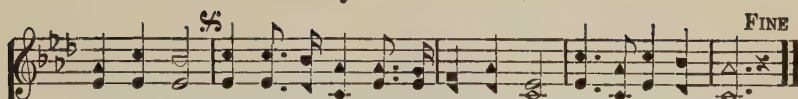
J. H. Stockton



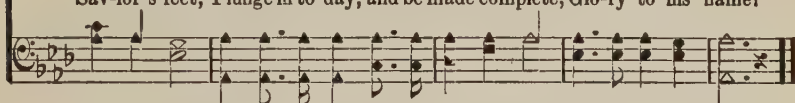
1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come, to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



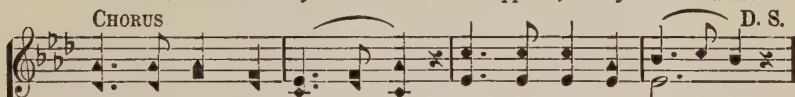
## Glory to His Name



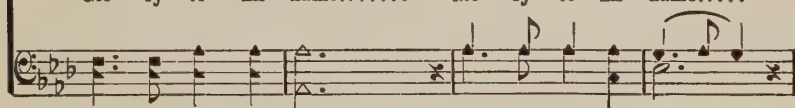
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name!  
bides with-in, There at the cross where he took me in; Glo-ry to his name!  
en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to his name!  
Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to his name!



*D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name!*



Glo - ry to his name!..... Glo - ry to his name!....



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## The Cleansing Wave

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer

Mrs. J. F. Knapp



1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;
2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world of sin;
3. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied;



Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to his wound-ed side.  
With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ en-throned with - in.  
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.



CHORUS



{ The cleansing stream, I see, I see, I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!  
{ Oh, praise the Lord! it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me! (*Omit*.....) yes, cleanseth me!

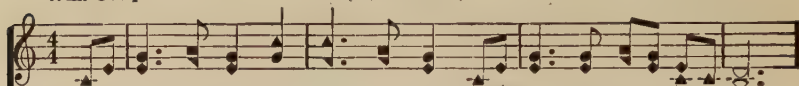


# 272 There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood

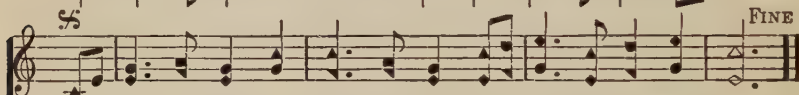
Wm. Cowper

(FOUNTAIN)

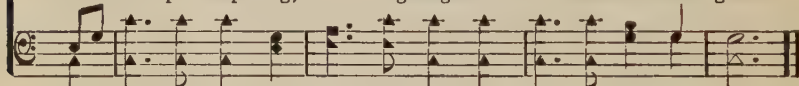
Arr. Lowell Mason



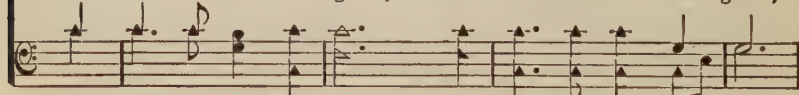
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.



Lose all their guilt-y stains,	Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Wash all my sins a-way,	Wash all my sins a-way,
Are saved, to sin no more,	Are saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die;
Lies si-lent in the grave,	Lies si-lent in the grave;

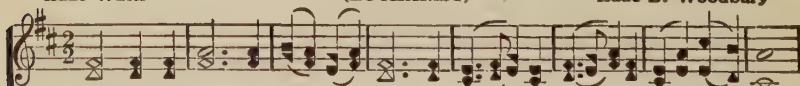


# 273 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

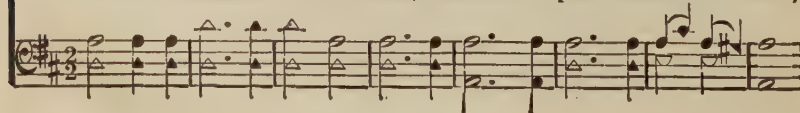
Isaac Watts

(EUCCHARIST)

Isaac B. Woodbury



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

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## All Hail the Power

Edward Perronet, alt.

(CORONATION)

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall!
2. Crown him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!  
 To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might, And crown him Lord of all!  
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all!  
 To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all!  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all!



## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer

(OLIVET)

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me  
 2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness  
 4. When end life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-ior,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly thine!  
 died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From thee a-side!  
 then in love Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ran-somed soul!

## Blest Be the Tie That Binds

J. Fawcett

(DENNIS)

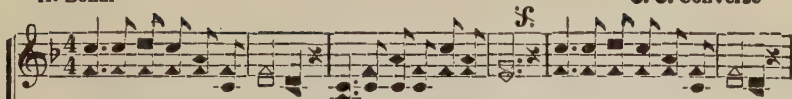
H. G. Nageli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;  
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;  
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;  
 4. When we a-sun-der part It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

H. Bonar

C. C. Converse

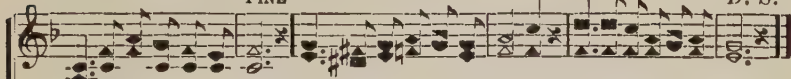


1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry  
D. S.—All because we do not carry

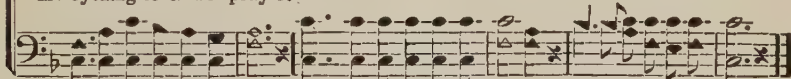


FINE

D. S.



Ev'rything to God in pray'r! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,  
Ev'rything to God in pray'r.



1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry,  
Everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

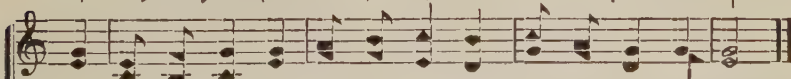
3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?—  
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Charles Wesley

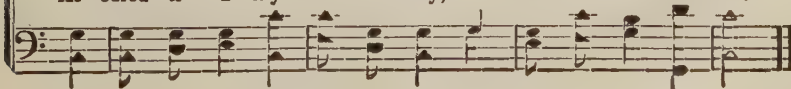
Lowell Mason



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - ty;  
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;  
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;  
4 Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.  
And O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.  
As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.



## Who Is This?

Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY MRS. C. H. MORRIS. RENEWAL.  
LILLENAS PUB. CO., OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Who is this that cometh from E-dom? Crim-son - red His garments dyed,  
2. Who is this despised and re-ject-ed? Who the wine - press trod a - lone;  
3. Who is this with bearing so king - ly? And a crown His brow a - dorns,  
4. Who is this on Cal-va-ry's mountain? Dy - ing there such shameful death?

In His hands are cru - el nail-prints And a spear-wound in His side.  
Who is this by all for-sak - en? Left to com - fort there is none.  
Not of gold and gems be - fit-ting, But of mock - ing, cru - el thorns.  
Who for His tormentors pray-ing, With His last ex-pir - ing breath?

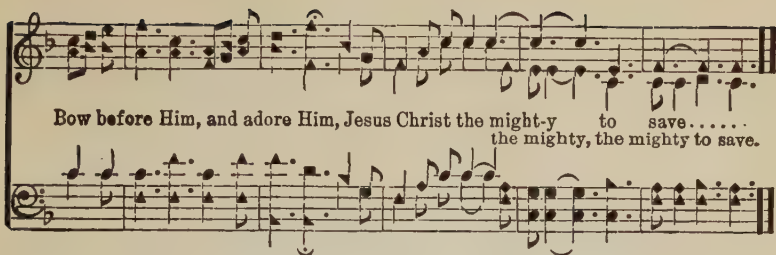
Say, who is this "Man of Sor-rows?" Why is He thus pierced and scarred.  
Who is this oppressed, af-flict - ed? Yet no mur - murever heard;  
Why with ma - ny stripes thus beaten? Why thus scourged and spit up-on?  
Who is this, that earth should tremble And the sun in darkness hide,

Who with face and form so king - ly? Why His beau - teous vis-age marred?  
As a lamb led to the slaughter, Yet He an - swers not a word.  
Why His an - guish in the gar - den Kneeling, pray - ing all a - lone?  
Rocks be rent and graves be o-pened, When He bowed His head and died?

## CHORUS.

It is Christ, the King of glo - ry, Who His life a ran-som gave,  
It is Christ, the King, the King of glory, Who His life, His life a ransom gave,

## Who Is This?



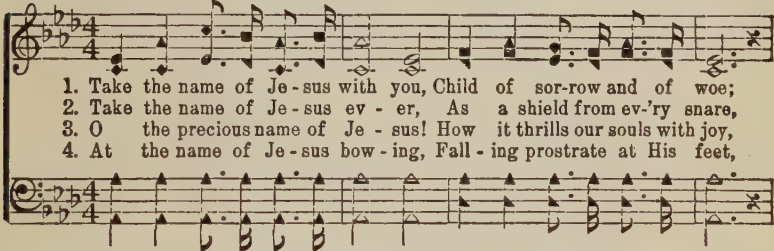
Bow before Him, and adore Him, Jesus Christ the might-y to save.....  
the mighty, the mighty to save.

## 280 Take The Name Of Jesus With You.

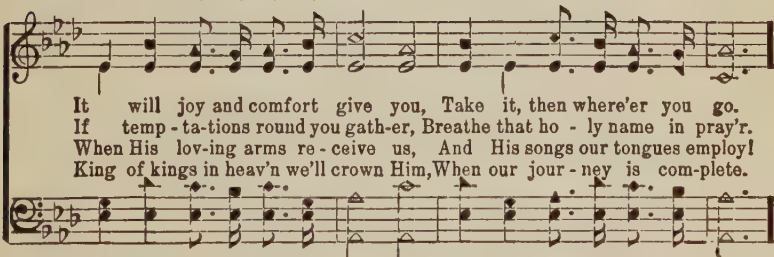
Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.

W. H. Doane.

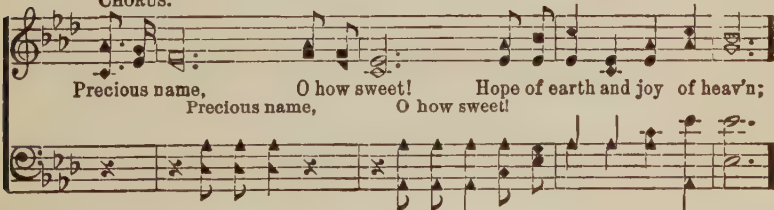


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare,
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

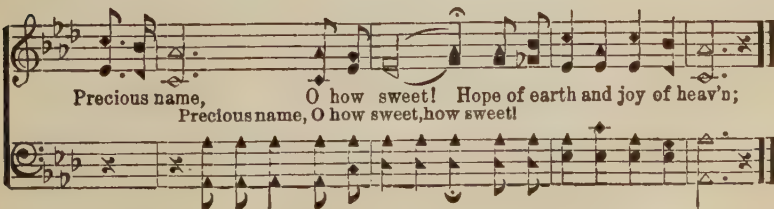


It will joy and comfort give you, Take it, then where'er you go.  
If temp - tations round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.  
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

### CHORUS.



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
Precious name, O how sweet!



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



1. My life is not what it used to be, My sor - row and sins are gone;  
 2. Once life was all dis - ap - point - ment, Friends trust - ed all proved un - true;  
 3. I mourn no lon - ger in sor - row, The clouds have all passed a - way;  
 4. I've peace past all un - der - stand - ing, The Com - fort - er dwells with - in;

I sing and I shout hal - le - lu - jah, I'm on my hap - py jour - ney home.  
 In Je - sus I found help and com - fort, He proved a Friend and Brother, too.  
 I look up to heav - en re - joic - ing, There's glo - ry, glo - ry ev - 'ry day.  
 I've songs full of joy nev - er end - ing, For Je - sus saves me from all sin.

## CHORUS.

The way is ver - y nar - row, but I'll fol - low, ..... I'll  
 all the way,

fol - low, ..... I'll fol - low; ..... The way is ver - y nar - row, but I'll  
 all the way, all the way;

fol - low, ..... I will fol - low in the footsteps of my Lord.  
 all the way, bless - ed footsteps of my Lord.



Charles Wesley.

Tune: Italian Hymn.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing Help us to praise! Fa-ther all-  
 2. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sacred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thou, who al-  
 3. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest prais-es be Hence, evermore; Thy sov'reign

glo-rious, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, An-cient of Days.  
 mighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r.  
 maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

W. Williams.

Tune: Zion.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am  
 2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-i-ous fears sub-side; Bear me

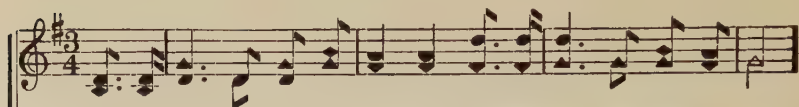
weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heaven,  
 fi - ery, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; Strong De-liv'-rer,  
 thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-na-an's side; Songs of prais-es

Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of praises I will ev-er give to Thee.

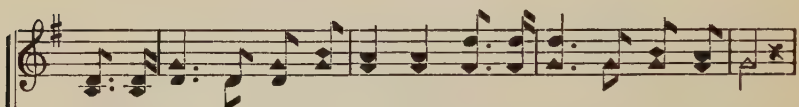
(HARWELL. 8, 7, D.)

THOMAS KELLY.

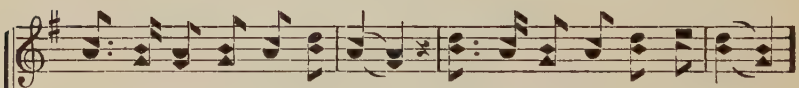
LOWELL MASON.



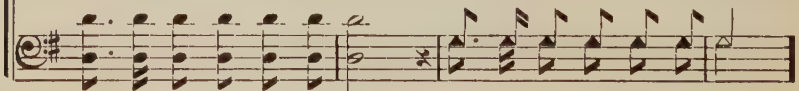
1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last-ing crown;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap - pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,



Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:  
 Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:  
 When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:



See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
 Hap - py ob-jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be - hold Thy face.  
 Then, with gold-en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Des-tined to be - hold Thy face.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"



Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of  
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,  
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God,  
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

## REFRAIN.

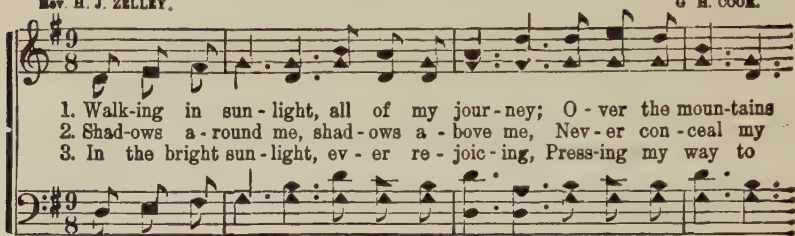
And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,  
 And my will be lost in Thine.  
 I com - mune as friend with friend.  
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

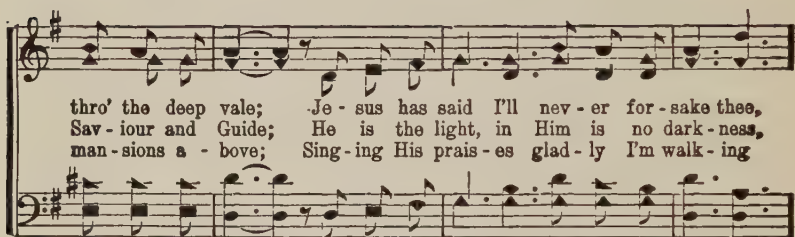
near - er, near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleed - ing side.

## Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 9:12.  
Rev. H. J. ZELLEY, G. H. COOK.



1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains  
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-veal my  
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to



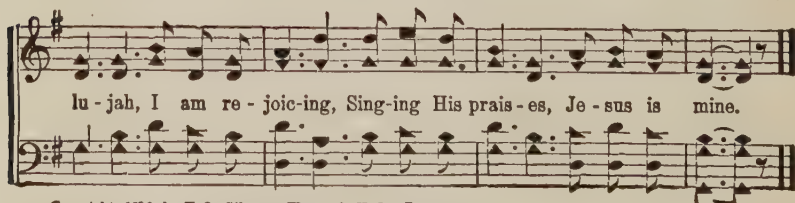
thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,  
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,  
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing



**CHORUS.**  
Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.  
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,  
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.



heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

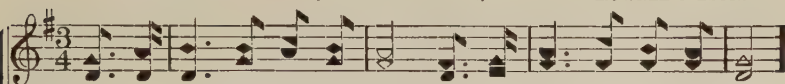


lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

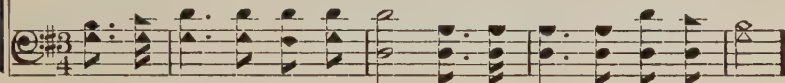
JOHN NEWTON.

(SABBATH MORN.)

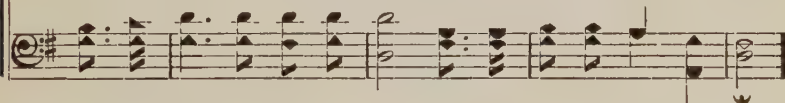
LOWELL MASON.



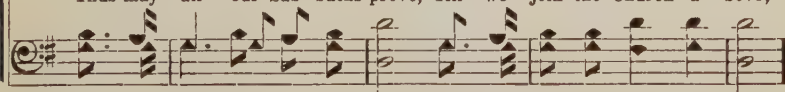
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Through the dear Re - deem - er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres - ence near:
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;  
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;  
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.





W. H. BACHE.

NELLIE A. LISCOMB.

1. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow, Yes, praise Him, O my soul;  
 2. Praise Him; all crea-tures here be-low, Your loud-est an-thems raise;  
 3. Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host: An-gels—arch-an-gels, sing  
 4. Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, Blest Trin-i-ty a-bove;

Who has for-giv-en all my sins, And cleansed and made me whole.  
 For He who saved us by His grace Is wor-thy of all praise.  
 In swell-ing tones of rapt-rous joy Ho-san-nas to your King.  
 Au-thor and end of faith and hope, And source of per-fect love.

This hymn is free to all.—Nazarene Publishing Co.

EDWARD FERRONET.

(MILES LANE. C. M.)

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

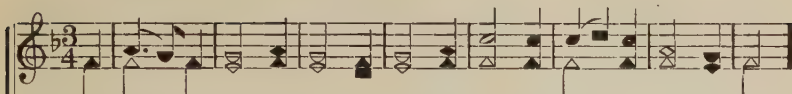
1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the royal  
 2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the strength of  
 3. Ye cho-sen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you  
 4. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-  
 5. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er-

di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
 Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
 by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
 ty as-cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.  
 last-ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

ISAAC WATTS.

Fillmore. L. M. D.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.



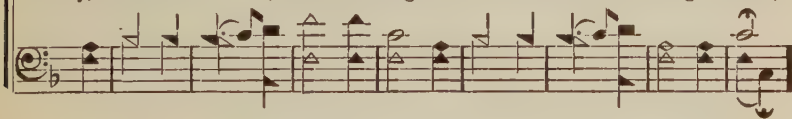
1. He dies! the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's daugh - ters weep a - round;
2. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of glo - ry dies for man!
3. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great De - liv - 'rer reigns;



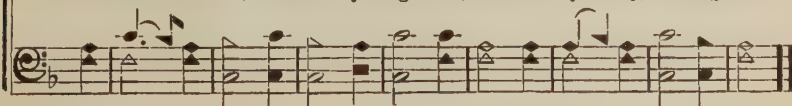
A sol - emn dark - ness veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground;  
But lo! what sud - den joys we see; Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain;  
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the mon - ster Death in chains;

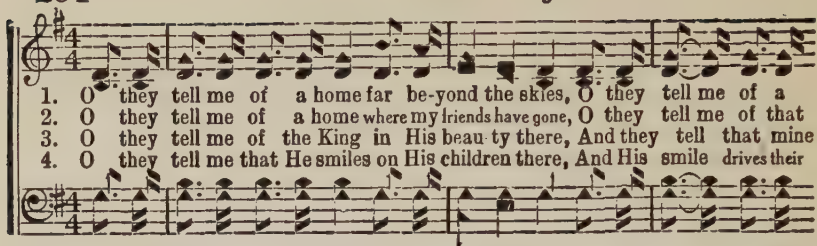


Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For Him who groaned beneath your load;  
The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb, In vain the tomb for - bids His rise;  
Say, "Live for - ev - er, won - drous King! Born to re - deem and strong to save;"

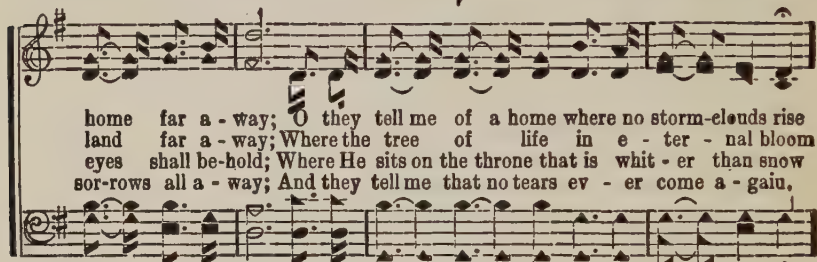


He shed a thou - sand drops for you, A thou - sand drops of rich - er blood.  
Cher - ub - ic le - gions guard Him home, And shout Him wel - come to the skies.  
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?" And, "Where's thy vic'try, boasting Grave?"

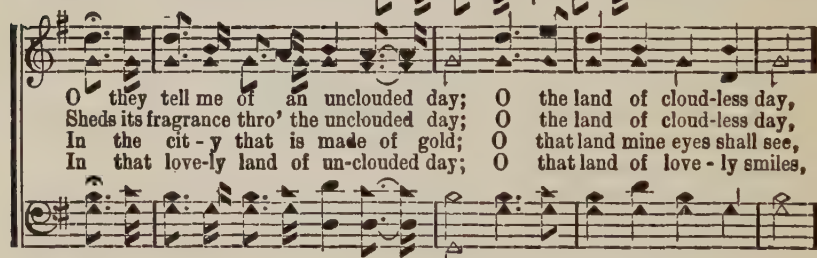




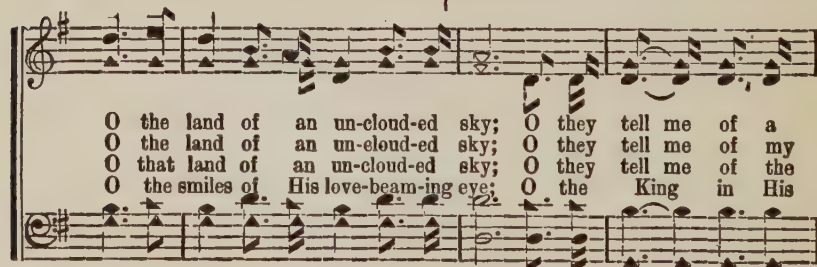
1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that  
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they tell that mine  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their



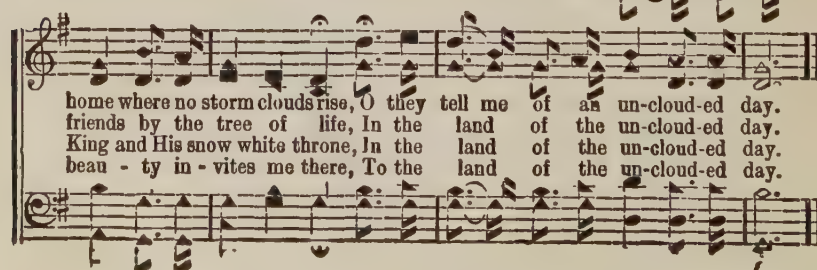
home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise  
 land far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom  
 eyes shall be-hold; Where He sits on the throne that is whit - er than snow  
 sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain,



O they tell me of an unclouded day; O the land of cloud-less day,  
 Sheds its fragran- cy thro' the unclouded day; O the land of cloud-less day,  
 In the cit - y that is made of gold; O that land mine eyes shall see,  
 In that love-ly land of un-clouded day; O that land of love - ly smiles,



O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of a  
 O the land of an un-eloud-ed sky; O they tell me of my  
 O that land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of the  
 O the smiles of His love-beam-ing eye; O the King in His



home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.  
 friends by the tree of life, In the land of the un-cloud-ed day.  
 King and His snow white throne, In the land of the un-cloud-ed day.  
 beau - ty in - vites me there, To the land of the un-cloud-ed day.

MRS. M. J. H.

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MRS. M. J. HARRIS.

1. I be-lieve in the old-time re - lig-ion, For it saves from all sin  
 2. I be-lieve in a heart-felt re - lig-ion, That brings joy to the soul  
 3. I be-lieve in a ho - ly re - lig-ion, For the saints of all a -  
 4. I be-lieve in the old-time re - lig-ion, For we know we are right

here be-low, Gives me peace passing all un-der-standing, While the  
 ev - 'ry day, The as-sur-ance of sins all for-giv-en, Thro' the  
 ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bondage, When they  
 with our God, And there's joy in our hearts as we're walking In the

## CHORUS.

riv-ers of pleasure doth flow. O give me the old-time religion,  
 blood they are all washed away.  
 heard the sweet story of old.  
 paths which our fathers have trod.

O give me the joy I can know; I be-lieve in the old -  
 I can know;

time re - lig-ion, As our fath-ers received long a - go.  
 the old - time re-lig-ion,

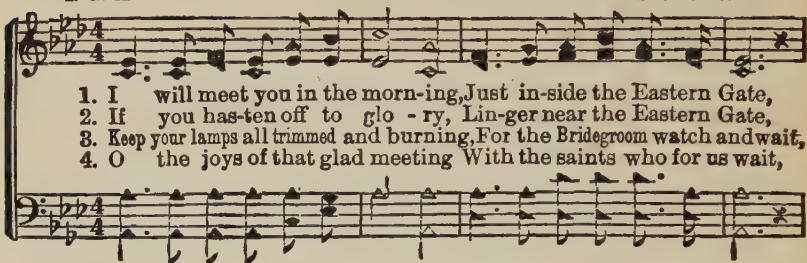


## The Eastern Gate.

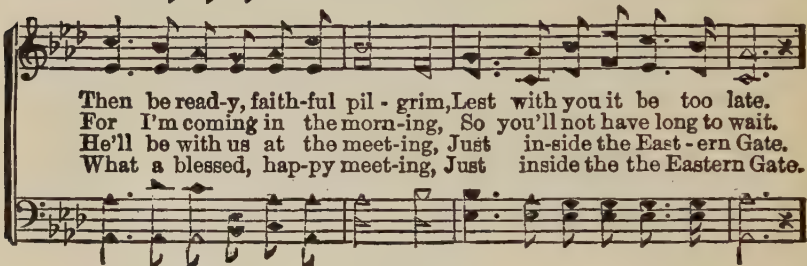
I. G. M.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

Arr. I. G. MARTIN.

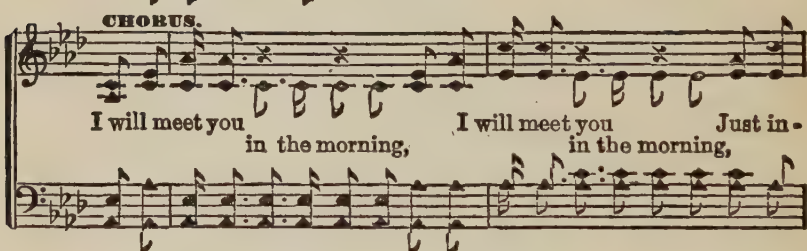


1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,  
 2. If you has-ten off to glo - ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,  
 3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,  
 4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,

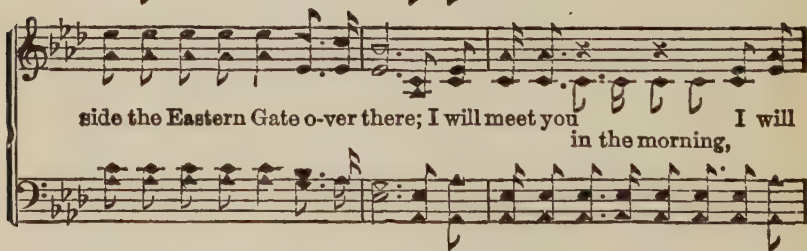


Then be read-y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
 For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
 He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.  
 What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.

**CHORUS.**



I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you Just in -  
 in the morning, in the morning,



side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you I will  
 in the morning,



meet you I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.  
 in the morning,



C. A. T.

C. A. TINDLEY, arr. by F. A. CLARK.



1. We are oft - en tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands,
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand,
4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares, oft - en take us un - a - wares,



Som - bre skies and howl - ing tem - pests oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine,  
 Want of food and want of shel - ter, thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands,  
 All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed Promised Land;  
 And our hearts are made to bleed for man - y a thoughtless word or deed,

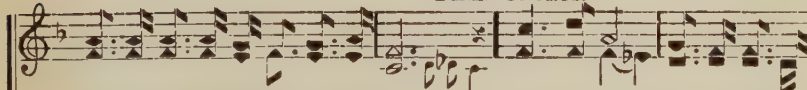


In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way, We will  
 We are trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His word, We will  
 But He guides us with His eye, and we'll fol - low 'till we die, For we'll  
 And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best, But we'll

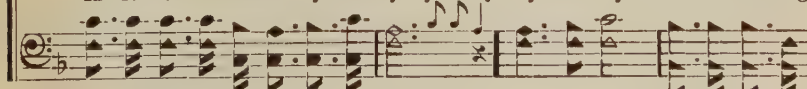


D. S.—how we've o - ver - come; For we'll

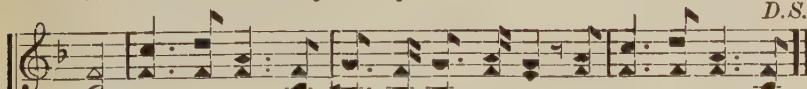
FINE. CHORUS.



un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. by and by. By and by when the morning



un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.



D. S.

comes, When the saints of God are gath - ered home, We'll tell the sto - ry



R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*Brightly.*

1. Oh, wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, in the

beau-ty of ho-li-ness, in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness.

1. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, a-bound-ing in mer-cy! Be  
 2. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, our gra-cious Re-deem-er! We  
 3. Glo-ry to the Spir-it, the Ho-ly Re-veal-er! We

joy-ful, all ye peo-ple, and mag-ni-fy Je-ho-vah.  
 praise Him, for He loved us, and brought a great sal-va-tion.  
 praise Him with the Fa-ther, and with the Son, our Sav-iour.

## CHORUS.

Oh, glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah!

Oh, come be-fore His pres-ence, and glo-ri-fy His name!

J. E. Rankin

W. G. Tomer



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath his wings se - cure - ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



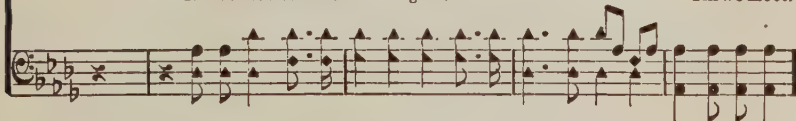
With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Put his arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!



## CHORUS



Till we meet!..... till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
 Till we meet! till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!



Till we meet!..... till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!  
 Till we meet! till we meet a - gain!



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